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SEPT. 15,
1898.

W.T. STEAD

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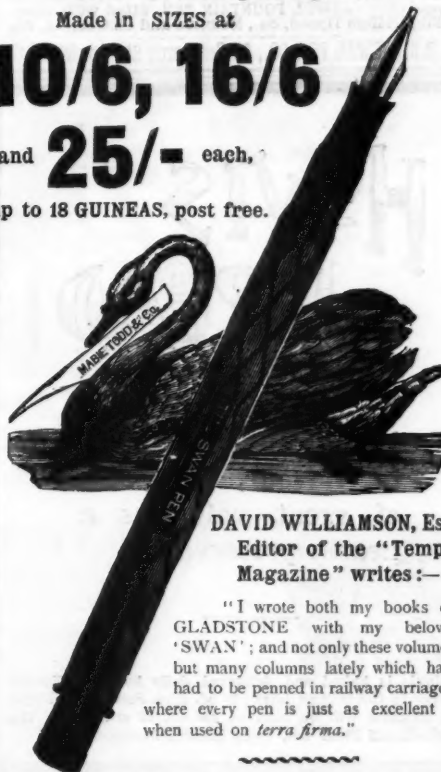
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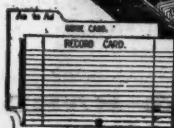
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THOS. TURNER,

HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.

(SEPTEMBER.)

I.—BISMARCK.



Kladderadatsch.

THE PASSING OF THE HERO.

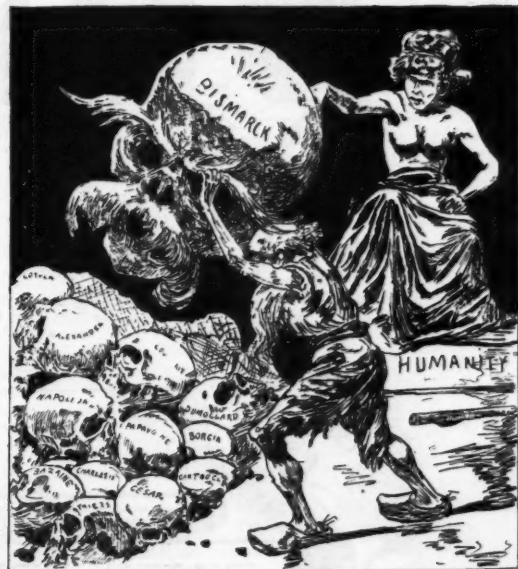
[August 7.]



Der Floh.

AMONG THE IMMORTALS.

[Vienna.]



Le Grelot.

TO THE RUBBISH HEAP!

[August 7.]



Le Rive.]

OUR CROWN!

[Paris.]



Amsterdamer.]

[August 7.]

GERMANY FORGIVES. FRANCE, NEVER!



Figaro.]

THE REVENGE OF THE DEAD.

[Paris]

H. — UNCLE SAM AS THE NEW WORLD-POWER.



Kladderadatsch.]

DIE NEUE WELTORDNUNG.

Ein Blick in das zwanzigste Jahrhundert, von Bellamy-Jingo.

[August 14.]

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The discovery of KUTNOW'S Improved Effervescent Carlsbad POWDER enables you to do this in an inexpensive and not unpleasant manner. Those whose lives are made a burden by the miseries that accompany these ailments will find that a course of KUTNOW'S POWDER has more curative effect than several weeks spent at the best Continental mineral springs. Being composed of the most valuable elements of the mineral-spring salts, KUTNOW'S POWDER has all the remedial properties of the famous mineral-spring waters without, however, any of their weakening, unpalatable, and other objectionable features.

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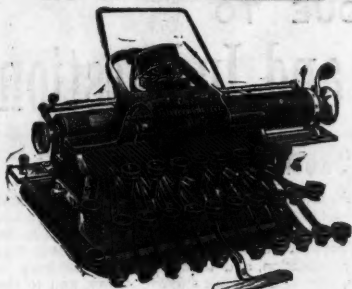
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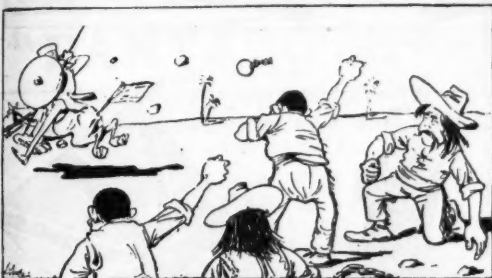
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London Agents: T. TURNER, LIMITED, HOLBORN VIADUCT.

III.—CONSEQUENCES OF THE SPANISH WAR.



[Kladderadatsch.]
[July 31.]
Uncle Sam considering it his duty to help and free the helpless Cubans—



—is however undeceived when he has made the nearer acquaintance of the rebels.



[Fun.]
[August 2.]
THE MAN WHO NURTURED A SNAKE.

"I find the fuss I made of you was just a derved mistake. I find, whatever one may do, a snake is just a snake."

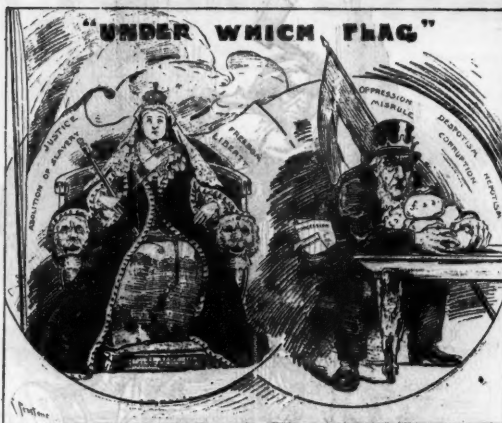


[Barcelona Comica.]
[July 16.]
SUITORS!



[La Silhouette.]
[July 30.]
JONATHAN EATS THE CUBAN OYSTERS TO PACIFY THE WRANGLERS.

IV.—SOUTH AFRICAN AFFAIRS.



Owl, Cape Town.]

[July 22]



Owl, Cape Town.]

[July 9.]



South African Review.]

[July 22.]

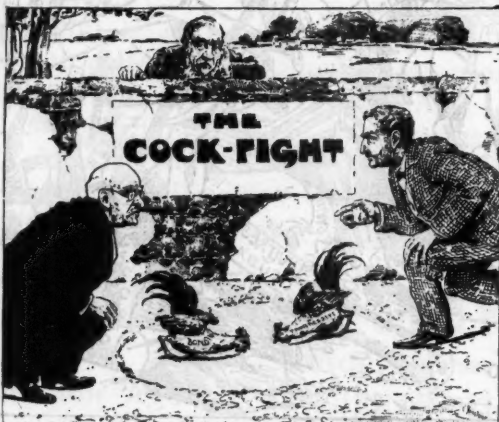
INSPECTOR DE VILLIERS: "What is the charge?"
CONSTABLE HOFMEYER: "Found with this flag in his possession and inciting people to sing 'God save the Queen.'"
PRISONER ANDERSON: "I understood, sir, that this was a British Colony! May I send for the British Consul?"



South African Review.]

[July 15.]

THE TWO SUBJECTS YOU MAY NOT MENTION!!



Owl.]

[July 15.]



Cape Times.]

[July 6.]

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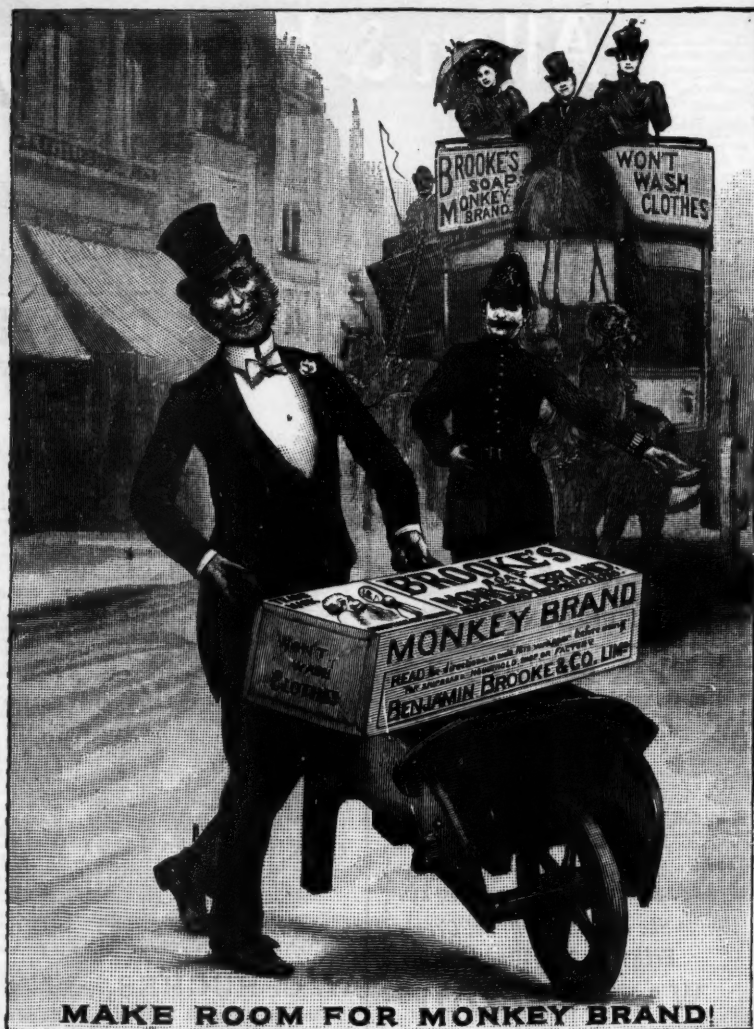
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V.—CHINA AND HER FRIENDS.



News of the World.

WILL HE GET OVER?

[August 21.]

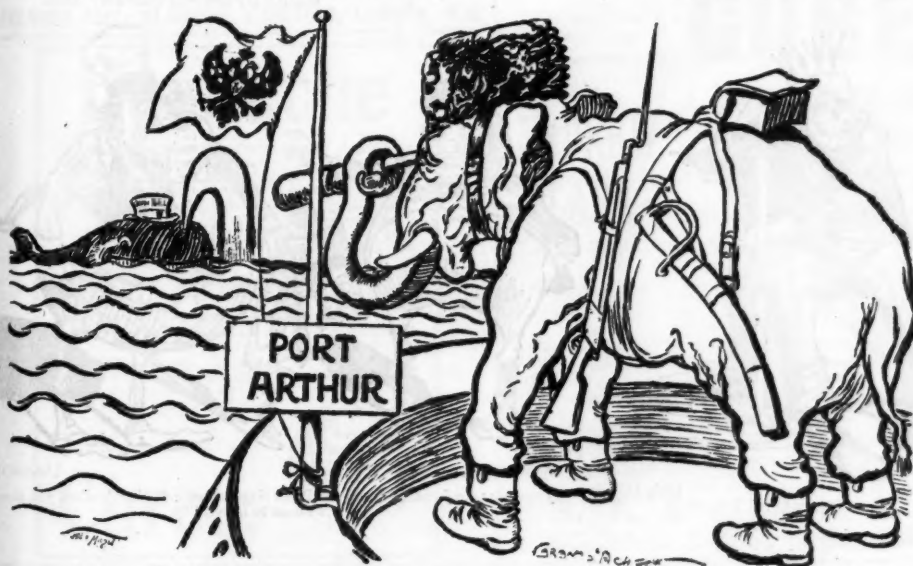
THE RUSSIAN: "Quick! I'll catch you."
JACK TAR SALISBURY: "Come back, or I'll cut the rope."



News of the World.

[August 14.]

THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA.



Figaro.

THE WHALE AND THE ELEPHANT.

[Paris.]



Rise.

[August 20.]

THE TRANS-SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

This train, that passes by my door, is very convenient, John Bull, for you to return home for good."



Fair Game.

[September.]

THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE IN CHINA.

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VI.—VARIOUS CARTOONS.



Nebelspalter.]

IN PARIS.



Wilhelm-Brahm

[July 30.]



Der Floh.]

[Vienn.]

"Heaven be thanked, I am out of the swamp and stand on dry land—the boots don't matter."



Nebelspalter.]

IN ITALY.



Nebelspalter.]

[August 13.]

JOHN BULL (to Jonathan during the Peace Negotiations): "Now, brother, you please we must be friends!"



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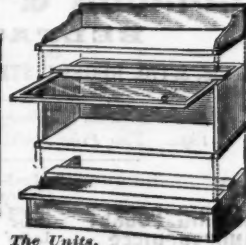
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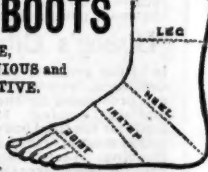
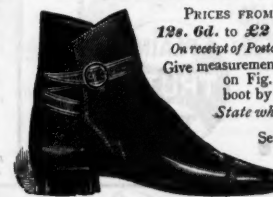
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MEDALS.



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GROPING IN THE DARK.

SUPPOSE you were to go into a doctor's office, or surgery, and say to him "Doctor, I have been suffering for some time with a severe pain in my right side, and I wish you would do something to cure it." And suppose him to reply "Inasmuch as we cannot be sure what causes the pain we must try the different medicines in my shop, one after another, until we find the one that hits your case."

Now you might refuse to consent to this style of treatment; you might say to yourself, "The doctor doesn't know his business, and may poison me by accident if I let him dose me with all the drugs he's got. He ought to *know* what ails me, and give me the right medicine immediately."

And at the first blush of it your view would seem a reasonable one. Yet on reflection you will agree that it isn't so easy after all to decide what causes a given ache or pain as it is for a tailor to make a coat to fit a man after he has taken his measure. Nevertheless, a doctor, by experience and study, must be able to judge with a fair degree of certainty the nature of a disease by the symptoms, and so have the presumption in his favour when he begins to treat it. Were this *not* so the practice of medicine would be merely the wildest and most dangerous guess-work, and the doctor would be likely to kill more patients than he cured. Happily for the sick people the foregoing illustration is an extreme one; but even medicine men, who are far from being fools or impostors, lose their bearings as ship captains do in a fog, and a lot of trouble and danger gets mixed up with it.

For example, here is a verified instance in which a doctor said to his patient, "*Mrs. Penswick, I have given you everything in my surgery, and I can do no more for you.*" The last of his drugs marked the end of his rope, and he confessed the fact and gave up the case. Yet the lady got well and tells her story thus:—"I began to fall away," she says, "in March, 1890. Before that I had always been healthy and strong. At first I was simply tired and weak, with a sinking feeling as if my strength were failing. My appetite was poor and I could not bear the sight of food. After the plainest meal I had awful pain at the chest and around the waist. My stomach felt hollow and empty, and there was a gnawing, grinding pain at the pit of it. I was constantly spitting up a thick phlegm, and every night I was in a black sweat; my linen being so wet I could not sleep. Gradually I wasted away, till I thought I was in a decline.

"I had not strength to walk across the floor, and so lay on the couch all day long. But for my young family I should have been in bed altogether. As it was I had to get my brother's wife to do the housework.

"I had two doctors attending me, who gave me medicines, but nothing did me any good. Finally both doctors gave me up, one of them saying, 'Mrs. Penswick, I have given you everything in my surgery, and I can do no more for you.' On hearing this I was greatly alarmed and distressed, not knowing what would become of my poor children.

"Month after month I got weaker and weaker, and was fast sinking into the grave. One day a little book was left at our house by a man who at once went away. It was about Mother Seigel's Syrup. I had no faith in the medicine at first, but my sister persuaded me to try it and got me a bottle from Blackpool. After I had taken that single bottle I felt better. I could eat and the food relished and digested, giving me no pain. I kept on taking the medicine and grew stronger and stronger. In a little time I had no more pain at all; the night sweats ceased and *I was able to do my own housework*. Since then, whenever I feel any signs of my old complaint a few doses of Mother Seigel's Syrup soon put me right. I truly believe that but for it I should now be in my grave. I will answer inquiries."—(Signed) Ellen Penswick, 28, Grafton Street, Green Hill, Blackpool, August 3rd, 1894.

As he had no distinct idea what to do for his patient, yet desired to help her if he could, we cannot exactly blame the doctor for trying all the drugs in his surgery. He hoped, no doubt, to stumble upon the proper thing any day. Greater men in his profession than he have followed along that line—yes, and are doing it all the while. But all the same, it is a very risky proceeding. Neither do the doctors seem to have understood what the woman's real and true disease was. So it was all a groping-in-the-dark business from "a" to "z." Now Mother Seigel's Syrup is a medicine that cures indigestion (dyspepsia) and all its consequences. There's no fog or doubt about that. You don't have to take a dozen shelves full of stuff on experiment. Simply take Mother Seigel's Syrup, and the good work begins from the word "go." And Mrs. Penswick's complaint *was* dyspepsia. Read the book, learn the symptoms, and keep the remedy *on your own shelf*.

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Photograph by Alice Hughes]

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(Vice-Empress of India.)

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THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Sept. 1, 1898.

Lux in Tenebris! I discuss elsewhere the great event of last month—the Tsar's manifesto in favour of a reduction of armaments. I mention it here only in order to note what reason it affords us to thank God and take courage! The disarmament of Europe is a long way off, but there is at last some hope for the human race when the master of so many millions undertakes in his own person the sacred Apostolate of Peace. Nicholas the Second is young, and he has evidently the magnificent enthusiasm of youth. It has been the fashion to represent him as a weakling, under the thumb of his Ministers. That delusion perished with the issue of the Rescript. Russia has once more made humanity her debtor. Strange that it should have been left to the most backward of the nations to take the lead against two of the greatest scourges of mankind—the Moslem tyranny in the East and the incubus of militarism in the West. Woe, woe be unto us if we shrink from supporting by every means in our power the chivalrous initiative of the young Tsar!

The Attitude of France.

The Tsar's invitation has been received with an outburst of enthusiastic approval throughout the civilised world, with one very significant exception. In Paris, and in Paris alone, Russia's appeal has evoked no response but that of amazement and anger. The French have been so long the dupes of their own delusions that they have persistently blinded themselves to the fact, sufficiently patent to every one else in Europe, that the Franco-Russian Alliance was in reality equivalent to an international guarantee of the Treaty of Frankfort. Russia entered into that Alliance for the purpose, frankly avowed in many influential circles, of binding over France to abstain from attacking the established order of things in Alsace-Lorraine. This was perfectly well known to the French Ministers who concluded the Treaty of Alliance, but it was never fully appreciated by the populace, which in its foolish frenzy imagined that the Peacekeeper of Europe was party to an arrangement which would have directly incited to a breach of the peace. Now, however, that the Tsar has definitely and publicly taken his stand in favour of disarmament and peace, a great cry of dismay and disillusion arises from Paris. They begin to perceive, do these good people, the true nature of the Franco-

Russian Alliance, and they naturally feel sore. "Was it for this," they say, "that we have made all our sacrifices, and spent all our money, merely to be invited to abandon for ever all hope of war and revenge?"

The Suicide of Colonel Henry.

To add to their humiliation and chagrin, in the very midst of the dismay occasioned by the Imperial Rescript came the explosion of a great conspiracy which had Dreyfus as its victim. On the last day of August, Colonel Henry, the head of the Military Police Department, and one of the foremost of the conspirators against Dreyfus, was compelled to admit that he had himself forged the document which had been relied upon by the Minister of War and the supreme military authorities as an absolute confirmation of the guilt of the unfortunate Dreyfus. When subjected to a brief cross-examination by the Minister of War, Colonel Henry, when appealed to on his honour as a soldier, owned that he had written the letter himself. His excuse was significant. He was quite certain that Dreyfus was guilty, and he thought it was therefore quite justifiable to manufacture evidence proving his guilt in order to cut short the agitation for a revision of the sentence. It is difficult to over-estimate the fact of such a thunderbolt in the already excited condition of French opinion. Colonel Henry was at once arrested, and following the historic precedent of Piggott, anticipated justice by taking his own life in the cell in which he had been confined. Writing within a few hours of this tragic incident, it is impossible to forecast the issue. One thing, however, is certain: the French Government, having made Colonel Henry's forged document its chief justification for refusing to revise the sentence of Dreyfus, will stand covered with infamy even in the eyes of Frenchmen themselves if it does not reopen the whole question. No doubt the result of a new trial, which it is now safe to say will triumphantly vindicate the innocence of the persecuted officer, would have a damaging effect upon the prestige of the officers of the general staff. But that is the lesser evil of the two which France confronts to-day.

Peace in the West.

Last month brought to a close the war waged by the United States for the liberation of Cuba. The destruction of Admiral Cervera's fleet and the extraordinary capitulation of Santiago to a force

numerically inferior, while her garrison had still six weeks' supplies and 140 cartridges per man, convinced even the featherheads who masquerade as Ministers at Madrid that their pretence of making war must stop. M. Cambon, the French Ambassador, received instructions to accept the American terms, and accordingly on August 12th the Protocol embodying the conditions of peace was signed at Washington.

The definitive Treaty is still to be drawn up by the Peace Commissioners, but the conditions of the peace are clear. In the West Indies Spain surrenders without reservation every island

she possessed when war was declared. Porto Rico she makes over as conquered territory to the conqueror, she strips herself of all sovereignty or authority over Cuba—the elimination of Spanish control being the only definite point in the future of that island. A coaling-station in the Ladrone Islands is ceded to the United States. The future of the Philippines is left open to be decided hereafter, but the American occupation of Manila and its approaches is explicitly recognised. Spain had to spend £120,000,000 and sacrifice two fleets before she could be brought to admit the inevitable. There is no indemnity, but on the other hand there is no suggestion of the monstrous proposal that the United States should saddle themselves with the Cuban debt.

The Open Question.

On August 18th, after the Peace Protocol had been signed, came the somewhat belated news that at Manila the Spaniards had made a vain attack on the American position, and shortly afterwards that the Americans had bombarded and occupied Manila. The city surrendered, the Spanish general making his escape on a German man-of-war. At this moment the United States is in full military and naval possession of the capital of the Philippines. But President McKinley has not made up his mind as to whether the vast tropical archipelago with its teeming millions of savages would or would not be a desirable perquisite for the Republic. He has apparently definitely made up his mind that the foothold gained on the Philippines shall not be

surrendered. If so he had better annex the lot. Popular sentiment is running strongly in this direction. Mr. Bryan no doubt is against annexation. But Mr. Croker, who is the real man of affairs in the Democratic party, and who at first was dead against the war, now insists that the nation shall keep what its soldiers and sailors have won. Speaking on August 12th, he said—"I do not believe in giving up any-

thing we have gained by this war; on the contrary, I believe in holding on to all we have gained, and reaching out for more." If the United States, as now appears to be the case, is



really about to found an Empire over sea, it would have done well to have stripped Spain as completely of dominion in Asia as in the West Indies. "In for a penny in for a pound." They would have done better never to have ventured into these tropical regions. But having definitely decided to remain there, it is mere midsummer madness not to take adequate precautions to secure administrative elbow room.

Corollaries of Conquest.

The United States, having suddenly become possessed of a ready-made empire in the tropics of two hemispheres, will have to do many things they never dreamed of doing when they set about avenging the *Maine*. The first thing is to increase their army. Their regulars fought well in Cuba, and went to pieces with malarial fever. The volunteers did their best, but by themselves they could have done nothing. Uncle Sam will have to raise and equip a Colonial army in order to govern his new possessions, where the natives, both white and brown, will make his life a burden to him until he rids his mind of his most cherished political superstition. Secondly, he will have to modify his party system so far as to render it possible to pursue a continuous and consistent policy over sea unhampered by the exigencies of carrying elections at home. Perhaps the most helpful suggestion that can be made under this head is that the Americans should follow the example of the French and regard their colonies as an annexe of the navy. They are deservedly proud of their fleet. Their admirals are not the nominees

of party bosses. There is no democratic nonsense about discipline on board American men-of-war. If they run the Philippines on the same lines that they run the fleet, treating their colonies as being what in truth they are, the mere annexes and bases of their navy, they may extricate themselves with credit from a very difficult and delicate position.

**The
New Secretary
of
State.**

The conclusion of the war has led to the retirement of Mr. Day from the office of Secretary of State. The new Secretary will be Col. John Hay, who has filled the responsible post of Ambassador in London for the last two years. Every one is lamenting Mr. Hay's departure. But our loss is America's gain. To be Secretary of State is to be Master of all the Ambassadors. And we can wish for no more excellent rule than that the London Embassy should serve as the natural stepping-stone to the highest office in the Cabinet at Washington. We should have no objection if a similar rule were adopted at Downing Street, and no man was held to be qualified for Foreign Secretary until he had served at least two years as British Ambassador to the United States. The recently formed Anglo-American Association as its first public act has presented a valedictory address to the retiring Ambassador. The only woe pronounced upon the new Secretary of State is that which falls upon those of whom all men speak well. For, on this occasion only, popularity in England does not seem to have had, as its attendant shadow, suspicion and distrust in the United States.

**Sharing the Empire
with
the States.**

The appointment of Mr. George Curzon to be Viceroy of India on the retirement of Lord Elgin has had one unexpected result. It has evidently brought home to the average American citizen the extent to which John Bull is ready and willing to share his Empire with Uncle Sam. Mr. Leiter, a kind of Blundell Maple or Whiteley of Chicago, who began life as a pedlar and culminated

as a millionaire dry-goods man, is now the father-in-law of the ruler of three hundred millions of Asiatics. His daughter Mary, being the wife of George Curzon, will sit on the throne of Aurungzebe and outvie the splendour of the Great Mogul. It may appear very absurd, but the fact that an American girl represents the Queen of England and acts as Vice-Empress of India perceptibly affects the mental attitude of the American citizen towards England, towards India, and towards both Monarchy and Empire. India is no longer a thing remote from the United States. It is a dependency ruled jointly by an English man and an American woman. If, as Mr. Carnegie predicts, we are not far from another Mutiny in India, the saying that blood is thicker than water will be found to have acquired a new and more significant meaning when, facing the mutineers, Mary Leiter of Chicago stands by the side of her English husband.

**The
American
Queen of India.**

If any one thinks this far-fetched, let him glance at the way in which the most widely circulated newspapers of America announced the appointment of Mr. Curzon. The *New York Journal* and the *New York World* vied with each other as to which could lay most emphasis upon the fact that the daughter of a Chicago dry-goods merchant was about to be "Vicereine of India." "The American Queen of India" is already her title in some

American newspapers. Says the *New York Journal* :—

Mrs. George N. Curzon, an American, will shortly be the next woman in rank to Queen Victoria throughout the whole British Empire. Her husband is to be appointed Viceroy of India. Mrs. Curzon was Miss Mary Leiter, of Chicago and Washington, and a sister of Joe Leiter of wheat fame. She will rule over three hundred million subjects. She will have palaces and a court more splendid than Queen Victoria herself. Her husband will have a salary six times that of the President of the United States. Unlike Queen Victoria, he will actually govern his subjects. His wife will share his power. She will uphold the prestige of American womanhood.



THE NEW VICEROY.
From *Fair Game*.

The *New York World* devotes two whole pages to the story of how England's highest honour has fallen to the daughter of Mr. Leiter of Chicago. It says:—

The first American woman to become a real Queen is the daughter of a former dry-goods clerk.

She will rule more than 400,000,000 of people. She will occupy an official position higher than any woman of this nation has ever attained.

She has mounted to her proud place on a foundation of dry goods and Chicago real estate, but she is worthy of it.

It is quite true this American woman will act for Queen Victoria, Empress of India, in ruling over the largest and most important possession of the British Empire. She will sit on a throne and none will be too great to bow before her.

Her position is fixed for all time. In India she and her husband will occupy a palace of the blood royal. In England she is upon the highest pinnacle.

The American wife is certainly very much in evidence at present. The American Wife. seat vacated by the husband of Mary

Leiter at Southport was immediately captured by his political opponent, Sir H. Naylor Leyland, who, differing from Mr. Curzon in every other respect, resembled him in having contracted an American alliance by marrying a famous American beauty. The spoils of the Empire are falling to the husbands of American wives almost as thickly as police captaincies in New York are distributed to the partizans of Tammany. An American girl queens it in the great palace at Blenheim, and another American girl who married a scion of the same house came within an ace of being wife to a Prime Minister. The Leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons married an American. So did Mr. Bryce, one of his most influential colleagues. Mr. Chamberlain, who reigns and rules over an Empire from which a population as numerous as that of the Philippines could disappear without being noticed, also went to the States for a wife. He is this month directing our Colonial policy from the other side of the Atlantic. Mr. Balfour is not married—probably because he has never been to America. But wherever we turn, whether in the peerage or in Parliament or in the high places of our Colonial and Imperial Administration, there we find ensconced as the Better-half of the British officeholder, the American Wife.

It would be an interesting inquiry, if it could be conducted successfully, to investigate in how many cases the American wife was "a lass with a tocher," and in how many cases she had not a cent at her back. Some American girls have

undoubtedly sold themselves for a title, and not a few have learned the misery of their bargain. But in many cases there has been no more wealth on the side of the transatlantic bride than would have been expected if she had been born in Britain. The belief that American fortunes are to be bought cheap by dukes and princes if the person of the heiress is accepted as a kind of make-weight in the scale, prevails widely on the Continent. It found curious expression in a recently published letter of that discredited reprobate the ex-King Milan of Serbia. Writing to his injured and beautiful Queen Natalie, the bankrupt *roué* discussed with curious frankness the way in which they could best mend the fortunes of their son Alexander, the Boy King of Serbia:—

As to marriage projects, he must marry a rich woman, an American if you will. In the marriage proposal money alone shall count—money, nothing but money. Ristic wants him to marry a daughter of the Prince of Montenegro. The thought makes me wild. She is so poor. Riches alone count in this world; they lead a man to victory. Money paves the way to good luck. I have suffered the tortures of the damned all my life because I was poor. Alexander shall not be poor if that curse can be averted by marriage with a person ever so low in social rank! Again, let him marry riches. There are American women who are both rich and beautiful.

Rumour has it that an attempt was made to marry the young king to Miss Pullman, also of Chicago. But Mr. Pullman objected; so Chicago, which has given a vice-queen to India, has not given a queen to Serbia. At least, not yet. Perhaps there may be a Miss Armour, who would find it in keeping with the traditions of the Chicago slaughter-yards to reign over the swineherd nation of the East.

The Irony of Circumstance.

It may be regarded as one of life's little ironies that, at the very moment when all England was throbbing with enthusiasm over the Tsar's manifesto in favour of disarmament, public attention was pre-occupied with telegrams reporting the successive steps by which the British army was brought within striking distance of the enemy's stronghold in North-East Africa. The newspapers resembled chequered boards of alternate white and black squares; for in one column we had pæans of praise addressed to the Tsar as the herald angel of peace, and in the next, sanguinary telegrams describing how General Kitchener was concentrating the militant forces of civilisation for an overwhelming attack upon the capital of the savage Soudan. Another contrast, which will bring a sardonic smile to the cynic's lips, is the fact that, simultaneously with the Emperor's Rescript, there arrived in London a company of

"By a great price obtained I this?"

Russian emigrants *en route* for Canada. They were Dissenters from the Caucasus, known as Spirit Wrestlers. They are a kind of Quakers holding extreme views as to the duty of non-resistance. They were passing through England as pilgrims for a Better Land in the West, where they can escape from the conscription which is enforced throughout Russia by the author of the Rescript of Disarmament.

Savagery and civilisation are face to face in the far Soudan, and it is characteristic of our race that although there are only 8,000 whites supported by 16,000 Egyptians pitted against 100,000 of the bravest sons of the Desert, fighting behind ramparts in the heart of their own country, no one seems to entertain even a suspicion as to a possible reverse. For thirteen years the Mahdi and his successor have reigned supreme in the land where Gordon died. At



ONE OF THE NEW STERN-WHEEL GUNBOATS ON THE NILE.

**At Bay
in
the Soudan.**

There seems some reason to believe that the third of September, Cromwell's double day of victory and death, may bring the news of the crowning mercy which it is hoped will be accorded to British arms in the Soudan. General Kitchener, with a force of eight thousand British and sixteen thousand Egyptian troops, accompanied by a flotilla of gunboats carrying guns firing Lyddite shell, is, at the moment of writing, almost within range of the massive walls with which the Khalifa has surrounded the headquarters of his power. A hundred thousand Dervishes, well supplied with artillery and arms of precision, are massed behind a mural rampart which rises in some places thirty feet in height, and varies between the thickness of seven and thirteen feet.

last, it is believed, the end has come. Certainly, in the slow uncoiling of the long mailed arm of Britain there is something akin to the action of those mills of God which, though they grind slowly, still grind exceeding small.

**Execution—
not
Revenge.**

However necessary may be the work of smoking out this hornets' nest, it is a bad and a bloody business at the best. The executioner is a functionary not to be dispensed with among nations, but his task is never one to be envied. All that we can hope is that the Sirdar may do his punitive work with the mechanical precision and velocity of the guillotine, and that those whose duty it is to record his doings will refrain from talking of "avenging the death" of Gordon. The Americans soiled a good cause by



the vindictive war-cry "Remember the *Maine*," and it would be a thousand times worse if, after the lapse of thirteen years, we were to endeavour to give a Pagan edge to a solemn duty by savage outcries for "avenging Gordon." Our operations in the Soudan have far too lofty an ethical justification for us to degrade them by invoking the baser passion of the lust for vengeance.

Even if the news of battle from the Threatened War in South America. visions, they would be somewhat rudely disturbed by the news that the

Republics of Chili and Argentine in South America seem to be rapidly approaching a state of war. The two Powers have a disputed frontier, which it was understood they were prepared to refer to the arbitration of Britain; but notwithstanding this preliminary agreement there are delays and difficulties which, according to last month's news, ominously threaten an appeal to the sword. Query—whether John Bull as the prospective arbitrator might not invoke the aid of Uncle Sam, the Chief Justice of the Western hemisphere, to veto such a preposterous and wanton crime against civilisation as would be involved by a bloody war between Chili and the Argentine for the delimitation of the frontier line among the mountains?

From foreign war to domestic strife is not a very far cry, and I record The End of the Coal War. with a sigh of relief that last month

brought to an end the prolonged industrial war which has been raging in South Wales. In this strike, after nearly twenty weeks of suffering and privation, the men have been beaten, and have gone to work practically on the masters' terms. The chroniclers in the newspapers are now engaged in estimating the loss entailed upon the community in hard cash by the abortive struggle. The total loss in wages, profits, sea freight, etc., is estimated at no less than £6,000,000 sterling; the direct loss to the men in wages is estimated at more than two-and-a-half millions. This sum is almost the same as that which was sacrificed in the Engineers' Strike. We have, therefore, no less a sum than £5,000,000 flung into the sea as the result of two declarations of war on the part of the workmen engaged in two great industries. It might be worth while spending five millions of money with which to purchase victory, but it is a bad investment to sink five millions in order to be whipped. The net result of these two great industrial struggles will be that labour will count the cost more carefully before it next enters upon a campaign against capital.

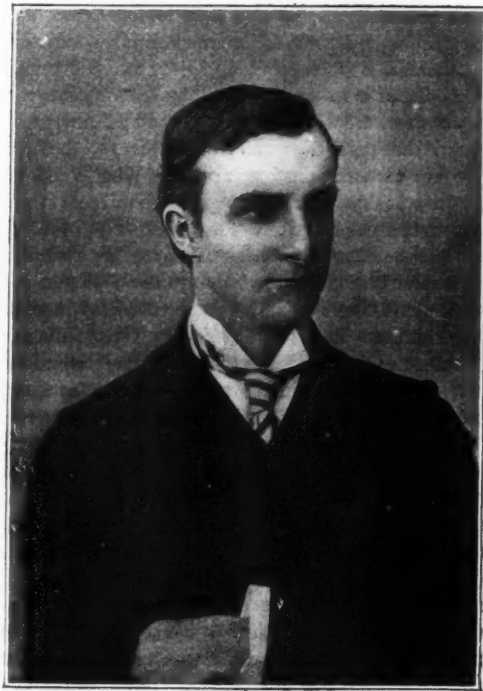
The Progress of Co-operation.

In welcome contrast to the dismal news of industrial war was the spectacle presented by the Co-operative Festival at the Crystal Palace. The chief feature of this annual gathering was the eloquent and suggestive address by Lord Grey. The co-operators of this country at present are dividing a net profit every year among themselves of £6,000,000 sterling, a sum which Lord Grey anticipates will before long be doubled. In some towns, notably that of Kettering, nearly every head of the household is a member of the Co-operative Society, and the co-operators have accumulated capital which, Lord Grey intimated, they might use as an effective nucleus for the social regeneration of the town. It is much to be regretted that the Wholesale Co-operative Society, which is one of the largest business concerns in the country, looks askance at the principle of co-partnership. The conduct of the Wholesale, which is based upon the principle of co-operation, contrasts curiously with the conduct of Mr. Livesey of the South Metropolitan Gas Company, who some years ago forced the principle of co-partnership upon his workmen almost at the sword's point. Last month he announced that, as the half share of undivided profits belonging to the workmen had now reached the sum of £80,000 invested in gas stock, the workmen were in future to elect two of their number as directors of the Gas Company.

Anglo-Russian Rivalry in China.

At the beginning of the month matters looked dark on the horizon of the Far East. The action of Russia objecting to a concession granted by the Chinese Government to English financiers to construct a line of railway to the Treaty Port of Neu Chiang in Manchuria seemed to bring the two Empires perilously near to hostile collision. The Chinese as usual played a double game, assuring the English that they were most anxious to carry out the concession, but that those terrible Russians would not permit it, while to the Russians they declared that they hated the concession, and implored the Tsar as their only friend to deliver them from the hands of those grasping English. As a matter of fact, the Russians objected to the intrusion of an English railway into a province which they have marked as a sphere for Russian influence. They had no objection to the Chinese making the railway with English money, provided that there was no danger of it falling into English hands, and of being managed by an English engineer. Russia regarded this as an intrusion of English political influence into a region from which it was

a fixed principle of their policy to exclude the political influence of any Power but their own. The Chinese, therefore, cancelled the concession, and Sir Claude Macdonald was left lamenting. At home our Jingoës were furious, and as a sop to Cerberus Ministers made the preposterous declaration that whenever the Chinese Government granted a concession to a British subject, the whole force of the British Empire would be used to defend the Chinese Empire against any Power which endeavoured to annul that concession by aggression against China. The declara-



Photographed by

[Russell and Sons.

SIR EDWARD GREY, M.P.

tion was lunatic, because it placed in the hands of the Chinese Mandarins the power to decide when and where we should be plunged into war. Lunatic though it was, this declaration provoked no adequate protest from the leaders of the Opposition. The Front Opposition Bench has seldom exhibited worse symptoms of demoralisation than when Sir Edward Grey rose in academic fashion to give lukewarm benediction to the new departure, when Mr. Morley was absent, and when Sir William Harcourt wound up his speech, full of taunts against the Govern-

ment for not pursuing a policy which would have led to war with Russia, by an eloquent appeal for a friendly understanding with that Empire!

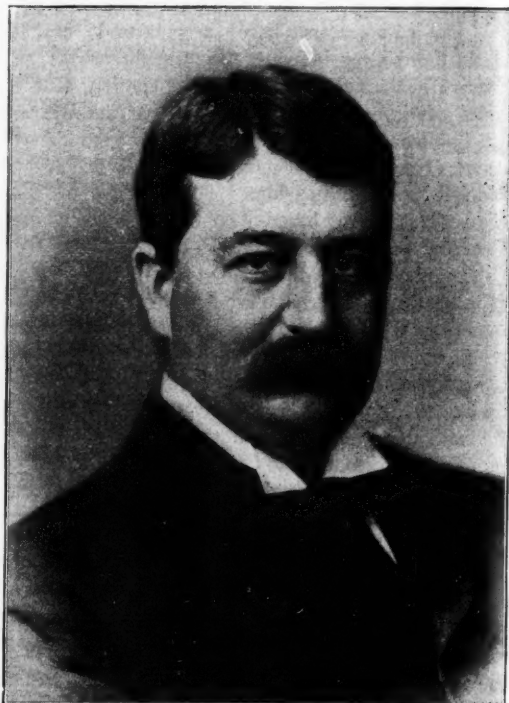
How It Might
be
Avoided.

Parliament rose, and when the Members dispersed Ministers had a chance to arrest the drifting of the ship of State in the direction of war. A perceptible improvement in the international temperature set in, and even before the appearance of the Emperor's Rescript it was understood that matters were in a fair way to be satisfactorily settled between the two Powers. The fact is, all that is necessary to prevent trouble in the Far East is for Russia and England to come to the commonsense conclusion that there is neither profit nor glory to be obtained by playing at cross-purposes. It may be that the two Powers cannot act together, but it ought not to be beyond the pale of practical politics for them to agree not to act against each other. What could be more reasonable than for England to abstain from pushing pressing demands for concessions in Manchuria, while Russia on her part agrees to a similar self-denying ordinance in relation to the Valley of the Yang-tse? There would remain the Province of Shansi and the Valley of the Yellow River, in which the subjects of both Powers have already obtained concessions. By such an arrangement Manchuria would be recognised as a Russian sphere of influence within which we were not to go poaching for concessions, although we should have full equality in all matters relating to trade, transportation and custom duties. The fact is, at Peking rival diplomatists have come to regard the grabbing of concessions as the cheapest mode of acquiring distinction in the newspapers. Of genuine concessions there are very few, but the bogus variety serve equally well as material for snatching diplomatic advantages, or showing off at the expense of their rival. M. Pavloff, who has already been six years at Peking, has been transported, much to his chagrin, to Korea. It would be the best news in the world if Sir Claude Macdonald could be promptly despatched as plenipotentiary to the North Pole.

The Elections
at
the Cape

During all the month of August considerable attention has been directed to the General Election in Cape Colony, which had been prolonged over several weeks. No Colonial election in our time has attracted as much attention in the Old Country, not even the famous election when Sir John Macdonald fought his last battle at the polls in the Dominion of Canada. The cause of this was that the contest was fought round

the person of Mr. Rhodes, and Mr. Rhodes has been much the most commanding personality in the Empire since Mr. Gladstone's death. For a time it seemed as if the South African Colossus were going to repeat the exploits of Mr. Gladstone in Midlothian; but against such an electorate as that which exists in South Africa, with constituencies so ingeniously jerry-mandered that a minority of the electors can return a majority of the members, even the gods themselves might fight in vain. Sir Gordon Sprigg



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

HON. W. P. SCHREINER, Q.C.

and Mr. Rhodes repeated the flagrant mistake of Sir John Macdonald in endeavouring to claim for their own party a monopoly of the loyalty of the British connection. Loyalty to the flag is far too sacred and vital a principle to be thrown into the arena of political partisanship. Mr. Schreiner, the leader of the Bond party, protested against the imputation of disloyalty as an unwarrantable insult, and it is to be hoped this is the last time in which we shall see an Imperial party endeavouring to brand its political opponents as traitors to the Empire. With that exception, for which Sir Gordon

Sprigg was more responsible than Mr. Rhodes, the issues between the Progressives and the candidates of the Bond were clearly stated and the arguments well threshed out. Mr. Rhodes stood for equal rights to all civilised men in Africa. His opponents stood for a policy of prescriptive exclusion and caste ascendancy, all the demerits of which were obscured behind the one great principle that really united the heterogeneous followers of Mr. Schreiner—namely, intense fear, hatred and jealousy of Mr. Rhodes. In the end the long fought battle was decided in favour of the Bond, which, according to the latest returns, bids fair to have a majority of five in the new Chamber. As the Progressives command the Upper House, Mr. Schreiner with his majority of five will not be able to do much mischief, while Mr. Rhodes, at the head of a compact minority almost equal in number to the Ministerialists, will be able to compel Mr. Schreiner to fulfil his pledges in the matter of the Re-distribution Bill. It is expected Mr. Rhodes will return to England before Christmas, after seeing the new Chamber through its first session. The hand of the great South African must indeed have lost its cunning if before then he is not able to detach two or three members of the Bond from the party to which they have pledged their allegiance.

**The
By-Elections
of
the Month.**

At home we have had three by-elections. In the first, Mr. Doughty, the renegade Home Ruler, had his apostasy condoned by his constituents at Grimsby. At Launceston, the Liberal candidate, Mr. James Fletcher Moulton, increased the Liberal majority from 658 to 1,088. But neither Grimsby nor Launceston could compare in interest with the election at Southport. Southport is in Lancashire. It had returned Mr. George Curzon at the three previous elections by majorities graduating up from 461 to 764. The seat was hotly contested, and carried by Sir H. Naylor-Leyland, the Liberal candidate, who defeated Lord Skelmersdale by a majority of 272. The loss of so safe a seat in such a Conservative stronghold as Lancashire was universally felt to be the heaviest blow which the present Government has yet received. So serious indeed was its effects upon Ministerialists that the *Times* could not even trust itself to print one word of comment either by way of explanation or excuse. The local leader of the Liberal Unionists declared Home Rule was dead, and he therefore absolved the Liberal Unionists from the duty of supporting the Conservative candidate; but the real significance of the election consisted in the fact that it was largely fought on the question of



SIR H. NAYLOR-LEYLAND, BART., M.P.

the foreign policy. Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Goschen and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach having roused the Jingo feeling in the country, Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour had to pay the penalty in the shape of electoral defeats because they wisely and prudently refused to satisfy the expectations roused by their colleagues. You may win elections either on the Jingo ticket or on that of Manchester, but the one impossible thing is to carry elections when you talk Jingo and act Manchester.

**The Press Gag
in
India.**

One extraordinary thing about the present political situation is that the Ministerialist organs are the most persistent and malignant assailants of Ministerial foreign policy. If the Indian Press Law, which was briefly debated at the close of the Session, were enforced in England there is hardly a Conservative paper or editor who would not be liable to be laid by the heels for exciting hatred and contempt against the Government of the country. Never was an English administration so universally condemned by its own supporters in the Press, or more faithfully supported by its followers in Parliament. The influence of newspapers on Parliament men has never seemed to be at a lower ebb. Lord George Hamilton's defence of the new law which he forced down the throats of the Indian Council in order to assimilate the law of sedition in India with that of England was anything but satisfactory. It is something like Colonel Henry's excuse for forging evidence against Dreyfus. Lord George Hamilton is quite sure that the English Government in India ought to be universally popular, and, therefore, he introduces a measure to gag any

unfortunate journalist who ventures to give utterance to popular discontent. As for Lord George Hamilton's zeal in assimilating the law of England to that of India, it is an assimilation which reminds us of the famous ruling that the word "he" in all Acts of Parliament must be interpreted as referring to women as well as men whenever it imposes a liability, but that it must be read as referring only to men when it confers a privilege. The English law of sedition is only tolerable because it is administered subject to the safeguard that the accused person must be tried by a jury of his peers. To allow an English judge without a jury to send an editor to prison because he excited disaffection, which, according to recent judicial ruling, included all feelings of enmity against the Government, would be simply intolerable. Protests, however, were of no avail, and the English House of Commons by a majority of 66 to 30 approved the action of the Government.

**Mr. Balfour's
Irish
Promise.**

When the Session wound up, Ministers in the Queen's Speech found themselves in a position to congratulate the country upon having passed an Irish Local Government Act, an Act enabling accused persons to give evidence in their own defence, a London University Bill, and an Act intended to deliver the Church of England from the horrible scandal of cures of souls being vested in the hands of immoral or disreputable parsons. The contrast between what Ministers proposed in February and what they could say they accomplished in August is perhaps very striking, but not more so than in previous Sessions. Before the Session closed, Mr. Balfour, in response to an earnest appeal from Mr. Michael Davitt, made a brief speech which confirmed the conviction among Irishmen that it is from Mr. Balfour more than from any other English statesman they must look for the redress of their grievances. Speaking of the condition of the congested districts in the distressful West, Mr. Balfour frankly admitted the justice of Mr. Davitt's complaint. He said: "Unless we can increase the size of the holdings I cannot see how it is possible altogether to prevent the recurrence of these periodical seasons of distress." What was wanted was to increase the variety of agricultural products and develop industries other than agriculture. Of these things the former only is possible if the holdings themselves are enlarged. If a holding is too small to support a family in comfort year in and year out, no mere improvement in the method of agriculture would afford a sufficient remedy for the evil. Mr. Balfour assured

Mr. Davitt that so far as the Government could further his object they would do so. He concluded by saying, "I fully concur with the hon. member in the object which he has in view. I think he has put his finger on the evil with which we have to deal, and I should be glad to give him or any other person every assistance in my power to carry out his object." It would be difficult to go further than this, or to use language more calculated to raise expectations which I sincerely trust Mr. Balfour may see his way to fulfil.

**Statues
in
Dublin.**

In Ireland the chief event of the month has been the Wolfe Tone celebration in connection with the Centenary of 1798. Wolfe Tone is to have a statue, but when the Duke of Westminster wrote to the Dublin City Council asking for the assistance and support of the Corporation towards the erection in Dublin of a statue in honour of Mr. Gladstone, the Council, composed of Nationalists and Unionists, unanimously and with applause passed a resolution declaring that it was strongly of opinion that no statue should be erected in Dublin in honour of any Englishman until at least the Irish people raised a fitting one to the memory of Mr. Parnell. To this the English people will be disposed to reply, "By all means, if such be your will and good pleasure; but if you are so devoted to the memory of Mr. Parnell, do not you think it would be well, if you cannot afford to erect a tombstone over his grave, to sweep away the miserable and tawdry gimcracks which disfigure the place of his sepulture in Glasnevin Cemetery?" I visited his grave this last June, and was painfully impressed with the slatternly, tawdry, unkempt appearance of the resting-place of the Irish leader. Mr. Parnell may not have been the most exalted patriot that ever lived, but at least he was good enough to have his grave mound swept clear of the heterogeneous collection of mouldy and dilapidated garlands and soiled funeral cards which at present alone testify to the regard in which he was held by his countrymen.

**Vaccination
and the
House of Lords.**

As anticipated, last month the House of Lords plucked up heart of grace in order to make a last stand for the principle of compulsory vaccination. A correspondent reminds me that the principle of repeated prosecutions for non-vaccination was thrust into the Act in 1871 by the House of Lords in opposition to the wishes of the House of Commons by a majority of one. That single Peer had the satisfaction of knowing that for twenty-seven years his solitary vote succeeded in saddling the country with a system of

enforced vaccination which has ended in making vaccination so unpopular that, to give the doctors a chance of inoculating the population against small-pox, it has been necessary to abolish compulsion wherever parents plead conscientious objection. The House of Commons, as was expected, promptly disagreed with the Lords' amendment, and sent the Bill back with the conscience clause intact. The Lords divided once more, but this time the adverse majority disappeared, and the Bill passed into law. Magistrates, after some discussion, have decided to allow that any parent making a statement, not on oath, as to his conscientious objection to vaccination will be allowed to evade the penalty that would otherwise be imposed for the non-vaccination of his children.

Perhaps one of the most important of the works of the Parliament of 1898 was the report of the Select Committee appointed to inquire into the working of telephones in this country. Mr.

The Telephone Monopoly.

Hanbury, who was the Chairman of the Committee, presented a very strong report condemning the existing system and advocating the establishment of a competing system to be managed by the municipalities or by the Post Office. In other words, the Select Committee has decided in favour of what may be regarded as the nationalisation or socialisation of the telephone in the interest of the whole community. The verdict is very emphatic that the present system is not likely to become of general benefit so long as the present practical monopoly in the hands of private companies continues. The claim of the telephone company to a legal or moral right in its monopoly is scouted and, in short, the Committee has drawn up the report as strong as the most thoroughgoing advocate of the socialisation of monopolies of service could desire.

A TYPICAL TALE OF THE PHILIPPINES.

A GREAT problem is best solved by being examined in detail. Take, for instance, the problem of the Philippines. The Americans are hotly debating whether or not they should take over the great archipelago of tropical islands, the capital of which they have captured, and the fate of which is practically in their keeping. Instead of dealing with the question on abstract grounds, I think it may be helpful to tell a little tale of an adventure which befell an Anglo-American family, in the spring of this year, in the Island of Sebu.

The Island of Sebu is one of the Philippine group, and, like many of the other islands of the archipelago, has been the seat of an insurrection. To this island several years ago there came a young American of the name of Wilson. He was no stranger to the Philippines, for he had served as an American Consul at another part of the island, and had acquired a thorough knowledge both of Spanish and the Indian language spoken by the aborigines.

Mr. Wilson was unmarried, but he was accompanied by his mother and a North-country Englishwoman, who arrived in London last month as a refugee to her native land. Mr. Wilson's business in the Island of Sebu was the planting and milling of sugar, an industry which is full of vicissitudes even in times of peace, but which on the whole has amply repaid the pioneers. There were about two hundred and fifty natives employed on the estate. They were on the best of terms with Mr. Wilson, and everything was humming along in splendid style when, about Easter, there came news that an insurgent band had seized the town of Sebu, out of which they were subsequently driven by the guns of a Spanish man-of-war.

This was just before war broke out between Spain and the United States. The busy toilers upon the hill-side heard with some anxiety the distant booming of the guns, but they hoped that the tide of war would sweep past

them without submerging their peaceful home. It was a pleasant place in which the Wilsons had established their nest on the mountain side. Although well within the tropics the climate was delightful. Malaria lurked no doubt in the valley below, but on the hill Mrs. Wilson declared there was no pleasanter place in the world for residence. It was a terrestrial paradise, where every prospect pleased, and where not even man was vile.

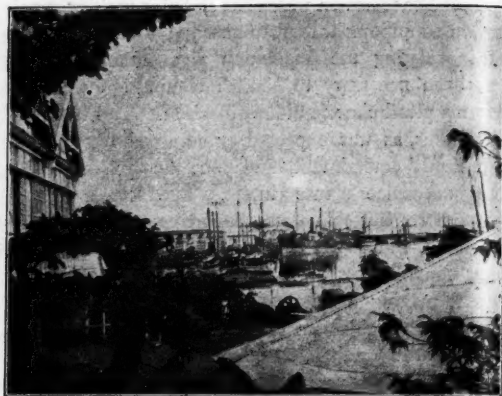
So at least they thought, and were full of hope concerning the profit that was to be made when the cane was all milled and sold, when suddenly their pleasant dreams were disturbed by the appearance of a tumultuous band of natives carrying knives and spears and shouting their war-cries.

Mr. Wilson went out to meet them, and asked them what they wanted. He could, fortunately, speak their language, and soon succeeded in persuading them to listen to his advice. They declared angrily that they had risen in rebellion against the Spaniards; that they had formed a League for the purpose of ridding the island of the hated Spaniards, all of whom they were determined to kill. Their object on visiting the Wilsons' house was soon explained. They wanted to hunt out any Spaniards who might have taken refuge there. That was their first business. Mr. Wilson soon satisfied them that he had not a Spaniard on the premises; then they said they must have food and money, and, further, they declared their determination to compel all his workmen to join the insurrectionary movement. In vain Mr. Wilson pleaded that if they took away his men he would be unable to mill his sugar or to pay any wages, with the result that there would be no food for anybody. They said they did not care; they would rather die of starvation than under the tyranny of the Spaniards.

They carried off what supplies in food and money they



AMERICAN CONSULATE, SEBU.



VIEW OF WHARVES, SEBU.

could lay their hands upon, and summarily brought all labour on the plantation to a close by compelling the workmen to join the League. This lasted for a time, during which the Wilsons lived unmolested so far as their own persons were concerned, but exposed every day to the raids from the rebels who indented upon them for supplies without mercy. This went on for a short time, but on the morning of the 20th of April sharp firing was heard from a village three miles away, followed by a wild stampede of men, women and children up the hill, some of whom rushed into the house, imploring Mr. and Mrs. Wilson to fly. The Spaniards were coming! The Wilsons hoisted the white flag, and waited unconcernedly the approach of the Spaniards. When the uniforms of the soldiers began to show through the trees, Mr. Wilson went out and explained to the officer how things stood. He listened quite courteously, accepted beer and cigars for his men, and went on in pursuit of the flying rebels.

No sooner had the soldiers marched up the hill than the Wilsons saw with dismay a large body of insurgents streaming out of the villages to attack the Spaniards in the rear. They had not come into touch with them when a troop of mounted Spaniards rode up in their rear, and the luckless insurgents were for the moment taken between two fires. For ten minutes there

was pretty rapid firing, and when it ceased, forty natives lay dead on the cane field; and the Spaniards, flushed with their success, but savage at having to fight under the broiling sun, streamed back in anger to the bungalow.

It was in vain that Mr. Wilson tried to explain that he knew nothing whatever of the attack, and that he had himself been victimised by the insurgents. He was summarily ordered to report himself to the commander that afternoon on board his steamer at Toledo. On proceeding there he was placed under arrest as an accomplice, who had aided and abetted the insurgents. A little time was allowed him to hurry back to his residence and bring away his mother. She was ill and old, but despite her infirmities she was hurried down the mountain to the sea, placed with her son on board a ship crowded from stern to stern with Spanish and native troops, and denied any conveniences excepting a deck chair, which she occupied in the midst of the soldiers, who amused themselves by discussing the tortures to which the filibusters, as they called them, would be subjected in due season, while even the officers could not resist the temptation of hinting significantly at their approaching execution.

Fortunately, they arrived at Sebu without suffering anything worse than insult, exposure and discomfort, and when they were at Sebu they found a friend in



VILLAS AT MANILA.

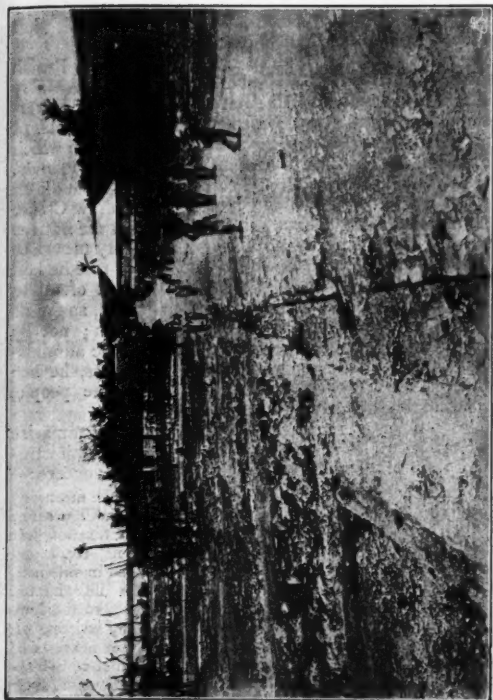
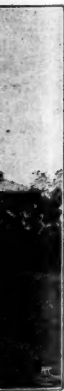


SPANISH CHURCH, SEBU.

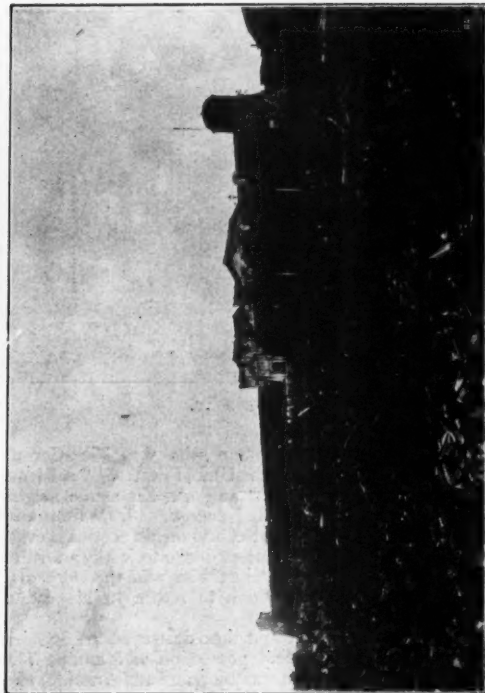


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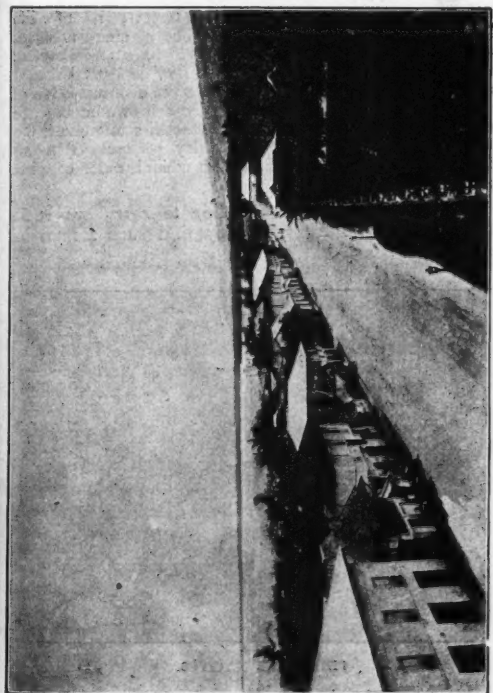
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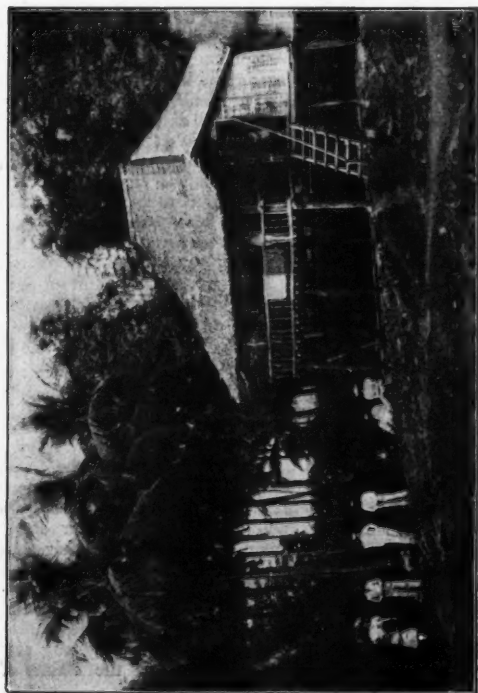
AFTER THE BOMBARDMENT AT SEBU.



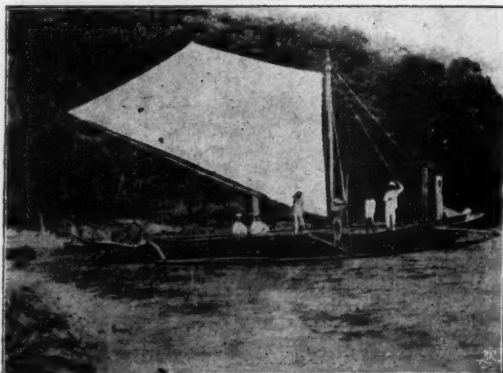
SPANISH FORT.



VIEW OF SEBU.



TYPICAL PHILIPPINE HOUSE.



NATIVE BOAT.

Mr. Kincombe, an Englishman who was Vice-Consul for both Great Britain and the United States. "A friend in need is a friend indeed," and Mr. Kincombe fought their battle with whole-hearted energy. Mr. Wilson was tried, but, despite the utmost efforts of his accusers, even a Spanish court could find no evidence to justify a verdict of guilty. The charge against him was therefore dismissed; but he was forbidden to return to his estate until the war was over.

The Americans had at that time destroyed the Spanish fleet, and were in practical possession of Manila. The Wilsons' position at Sebu was by no means enviable, and it needed all Mr. Kincombe's diplomacy to secure permission for them to depart for Singapore. There Mr. Wilson remained waiting until the close of the war rendered it possible for him to return to his ruined plantation at Sebu. Mrs. Wilson took passage home, and arrived in this country to recruit her health among her friends. I happened to have some slight acquaintance with the family through a gifted daughter, a graduate of Vassar College, whose Art Work in Venice, in reproducing in miniature facsimiles of the glories of Venetian architecture, is rapidly gaining her a world-wide reputation. I found the mother in the studio the daughter was temporarily occupying in Wigmore Street, and heard from her own lips the story of her adventures, and the pathetic appeal to restore the temporary ruin which has overtaken the plantation in Sebu. In listening to her tale of hardship, of privation, of narrow escapes, and of deadly peril, the whole question of the Philippines passed before me. Here was a microcosm of the great world problem which the Americans have to solve.

Mrs. Wilson, a ruined fugitive, returns to her native land to ask what is going to happen to their plantation in Sebu? Will the Americans keep it, or will they give it back to the Spaniards? If they keep it, if the Stars and Stripes that are now fluttering over Manila are there to stay, then before long the Wilsons will return, and the busy homestead will resume its work at their sugar plantation; but if the Americans confine themselves to holding a single harbour, and letting the rest of the Philippines go to the devil, then good-bye to all resurrection of the ruined fortunes of the planter. But Mr. Wilson's case is only one of many others in the Philippines and elsewhere. Uncle Sam has a very long row to hoe before he will straighten out all the claims of

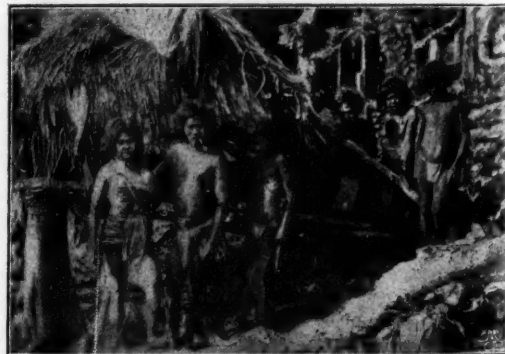
all the sufferers from Spanish misrule in the islands that are temporarily under his control.

Will he profit by the experience gained by British officers in dealing with a similar problem in the Malay Peninsula? Lieut.-Gen. Sir Andrew Clarke, while Governor of the Straits Settlements, achieved a brilliant success in circumstances very similar to those with which the United States have to deal in the Philippine Islands. The Malays are quite as difficult material to handle as the Philippine islanders can be, but Sir Andrew Clarke in 1874 established a system of dealing with the natives which the experience of a quarter of a century proves to have been brilliantly successful. The golden rule he laid down for dealing with Eastern races is first of all to understand the native character, and to govern, as far as possible, by the agency of native institutions; not by slaughtering the natives, but by a sympathetic administration, dealing tenderly with native prejudices, he has shown it was possible to lead upward a free people, instead of forcibly driving a subject race.

The following remarks by Sir Andrew summarise the vital principles upon which the American administration of the Philippines might be conducted with success:—

The cardinal feature of interest in the story is the means by which all piracy and land fighting, whether by Chinese or Malays, was absolutely stamped out; by which taxation was almost abolished, slavery suppressed, justice done, roads and railways constructed, prisons and hospitals built and maintained, and above all, the chiefs reconciled to the new life, and the recognition of equality of all races and classes before the law. It has been done by the Residents laying down and insisting on the constant recognition of the principle that the interests of the people they were set to govern should be the first consideration of Government officers. By learning their languages, their prejudices, their character, and by showing them that consideration which alone can secure sympathy and a good understanding between Government and people, their respect, and, to some extent, their affection has been won. The natural tendencies of our race are not exactly inclined to these lines, and what has been done, and the present feeling as to how the natives should be treated, is due to the personal influence of a succession of Residents who gained their knowledge by their own intelligence and experience; for there were no authorities to consult, the administrative experiment in the Malay peninsula standing alone, and having no parallel in British administration of alien races.

Should the United States decide to carry out such a system of government, it may find such a man in Mr. Wilson.



PHILIPPINE NATIVES.

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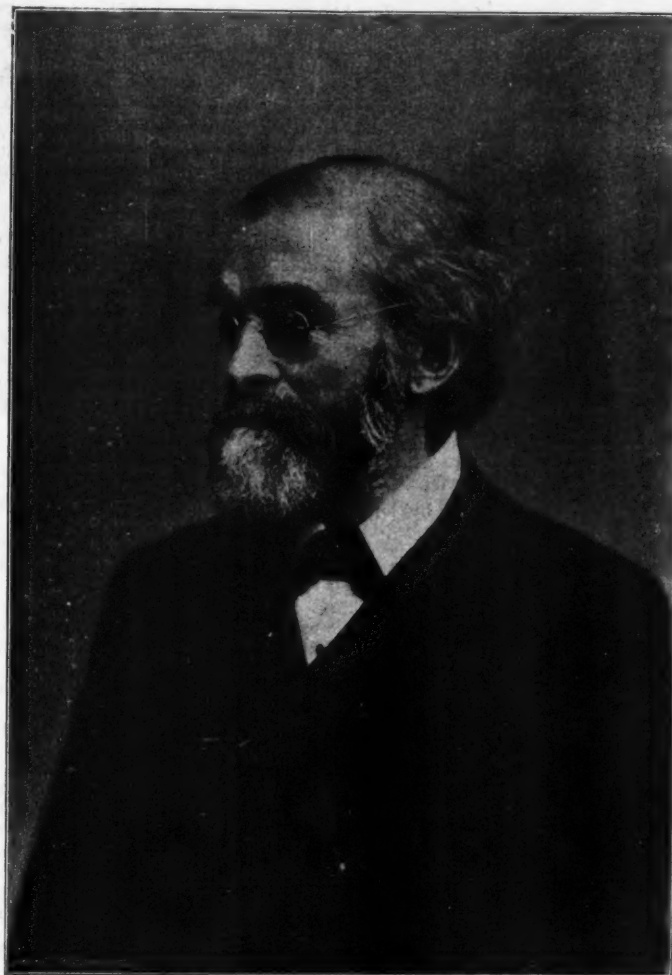
CHARACTER SKETCH.

DR. F. J. CAMPBELL, OF THE KINGDOM OF THE BLIND.

ONE of the ideas which persistently haunt me is that of editing a handy manual which, within the compass of Green's "Shorter History," would render universally accessible a clear and succinct account of all the Best things in the world. There are not so many Bests. Of second-bests there are plenty and to spare. A record of the best that man has yet achieved in the control of things and in the amelioration of the lot of the race would be a kind of up-to-date Bible for the Twentieth Century. For the true programme for that century will be to level up the hindmost to the standard of the foremost, and everywhere to go one better than the best yet. The record of the supreme excellence already achieved would

best that in the long æons of thought and toil has been achieved by the foremost leaders of mankind.

There would be, of course, a good deal of difference of opinion among authorities as to what is actually the best in each field of human endeavour and human achievement. But on some questions there is no room for difference of opinion. The pre-eminence in excellence is sometimes so well marked that it is universally recognised. In this class of the very Best, the undisputed class, a high place belongs to the institution that is inseparably associated with the name of Dr. Campbell. The Royal Normal College and Academy of Music for the Blind, at Norwood, is admittedly and undisputably the best that



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

DR. F. J. CAMPBELL.

be at once inspiration and direction for those who are seeking anxiously the road to progress. "This is the way, walk ye in it," might be inscribed as a motto on its title-page, for there is no revelation for the race superior to that which is embodied in the record of the

has yet been achieved in the training of the blind. As it is just now in the crisis of its destinies, no moment could be selected more timely for the publication of a Character Sketch devoted to one of the most remarkable characters of our day.



SCHOLARS AT WORK IN THE COLLEGE GROUNDS.

I.—THE MAKING OF THE MAN.

Francis Joseph Campbell is an American by birth, presumably Scotch by origin, English by residence; but his real fatherland is the Kingdom of the Blind. Therein he reigns supreme as the Great Expert of the Sightless Seers.

The Kingdom of the Blind is a realm that, unfortunately, is conterminous with the inhabited regions of the planet. Its denizens are counted by thousands, and by hundreds of thousands. There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard. If the total number of the inhabitants of this planet is taken at a rough estimate as one thousand millions, then the denizens of the Kingdom of the Blind are at least one million strong. For, "speaking generally of countries in temperate regions of the globe there are about one thousand blind persons to each million of the population." In Finland, however, the average is more than double that number. In the hot countries where ophthalmia is very prevalent the average would probably be higher than in the temperate zone. Of the million sightless about two hundred thousand are under sixteen. In England in 1881 there were 1,710 blind children between the ages of five and fifteen; in the United Kingdom 32,000 sightless of all ages.

The Kingdom of the Blind is a realm of Poverty.

But whether rich or poor, differing as they do infinitely in race, station, language and religion, they are marked out from all the rest of their fellow-men by the fact that they are children of an eternal night. They sit in darkness all day long, for their lives are passed in unbroken shade.

The Kingdom of the Blind is in sombre contrast to the city which, in the Apocalyptic vision of St. John, was seen descending out of heaven from God, for it was

written, "There shall be no night there." Yet of the kingdom it may be said, as was spoken of the heavenly Jerusalem:—

The city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it, for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

Sun and moon and all the heavenly hosts fail to minister of their radiance to the citizens of the Kingdom of the Blind; but the glory of God was to say "Let there be light, and there was light," and the mystic Lamb is the embodiment of that self-sacrificing Love, by whose aid alone the sightless learn to see.

Dr. Campbell has been doing that kind of creative miracle all his life. His college at Norwood is merely a material incarnation of the man. It is a place where those who have long sat in darkness and in the shadow have seen a great light arise, a light that has long been set on a hill, which no man can extinguish.

"There are only 160 pupils in the college," said the late Lord Playfair in 1888, "out of a total of 30,000 blind persons in this country, but that is not the extent of its usefulness. It is a beacon on a hill, showing the way the blind should be educated."

To understand it, it is necessary to understand him, and to understand him as he now is we need to look to his origin. He is an American—an American of the Southern States; one of the few Southern Americans who have left an impress upon the motherland of the race. Most Americans who have made a dint in the life of the old country have come from New England or the Atlantic seaboard. Mark Twain is almost the only Southerner whose name is a household word in our midst. Hence the first wonder is, how the citizen of Tennessee finds himself established under the shadow of the towers of the Crystal Palace.

As often happens, the displacement from birthplace to the scene where his life-work was to be accomplished was effected by agencies and instruments whereof the chief actor knew nothing. In the quaint old legends of "The Talmud" men were transported hither and thither to meet their fate by the flying carpet of King Solomon. The secret of the wise king's magic is a mystery to the men of this generation, but the invisible Destiny that presides over our lot is in no lack of means for whisking mortals across continents and oceans in quite as arbitrary a fashion. Dr. Campbell was driven out of his native State, all unwilling, and unwitting what lay in store for him, by the scourge of impending starvation, emphasised with the rustle of the gallows rope. He has never been in gaol, at least not yet. But he has achieved the superior distinction of being within twenty-four hours of being hanged.

It fell out on this wise. Dr. Campbell in 1856, then a young man of twenty-four, had just succeeded in arranging his life satisfactorily according to his best judgment. He had married a wife, and had settled down with her as musical director of a large and flourishing girls' school in the State of Tennessee. There he might have remained to this day, but for a fortunate accident which at the time seemed to becloud everything, and scattered at a blow all his plans for his future. Just before his marriage he had entered Harvard University as a student. In those days slavery dominated the Union, but young Campbell had prejudices against the peculiar institution of his native State, prejudices which dated back to his early boyhood. One of the last sights he saw before he finally lost his sight was his old nurse, Aunt Maria, being cowed by her master for some fault. The boy, then only a child of four or five, was playing in the straw on the threshing floor where the old slave was flogged; her piteous cries as she implored in vain for mercy haunted him like a nightmare. The prejudice against slavery was deepened a few years later when, on awakening from a fever, the boy heard his nurse Aunt Milly sobbing in the corner. Her little Mary, the last of ten children, had just been sold South, and the man who sold her had cowed the mother for not "being good" and taking it cheerfully. The boy's blood boiled against such inhumanity, and he became an Abolitionist. When at Harvard he naturally came under the influence of Mr. Lloyd Garrison's *Liberator*, and when he returned to Tennessee, a copy of that paper was forwarded to his address. It was promptly confiscated at the Post Office, and the name of young Campbell was posted as one suspect of Abolitionism.

In those days, to be an Abolitionist in Tennessee was about as safe as to be a Protestant in Spain in the sixteenth century. The impending conflict which was in five years' time to deluge the land with blood, cast a lurid shadow over Southern society. Buchanan was the presidential candidate of the slave-holders, the last candidate that they were destined to elect. Enthusiastic defenders of the "peculiar institution" formed themselves, in various Southern States, into Vigilance Committees, or Committees of the Public Safety, who undertook the self-imposed task of ridding the State of citizens unsound in the faith. The arrival of the copy of the *Liberator* at the local post office, addressed to the newly appointed Musical Director, led the committee at once to place Dr. Campbell under surveillance. It was soon discovered that he was guilty of the heinous crime of teaching a negro to read. "What need we further evidence?" So Dr. Campbell was waited upon by a deputation from the committee, composed of the leading citizens. They

pointed out the error of his ways, and exhorted him to abandon the pestilent heresy of Abolitionism. Finding him obdurate, they substituted threatenings and cursings for argument, and finally left him an ultimatum. He must promise to vote for Buchanan, and he must pledge himself never to repeat the damnable offence of teaching a nigger to read. He refused either to give promise or pledge. Then said the committee, "We give you twenty-four hours in which to reconsider your decision. If at the end of that time you still refuse, we shall string you up to the limb of the most convenient tree."

Exeunt the patriots of the free and independent Republic, who were nurtured on the Declaration of Independence, and who blatantly professed as their cardinal article of faith that all men were born free and equal! Dr. Campbell was left with his young wife to look at life and death through the hangman's noose. It was a grim and mournful day. But his blindness stood him in good stead. It became noised abroad that the committee was going to hang a blind man. The peculiar moral sense of a community which would have acquiesced complacently in the hanging of an Abolitionist who could see, recoiled in horror from the notion of hanging an Abolitionist who was sightless. Before the twenty-four hours had expired the committee felt that it would not do. The blind man's life must be spared. But although they might not take his life, they were free to destroy his livelihood. So nearly a quarter of a century before Captain Boycott was heard of, the committee organised a boycott of Dr. Campbell. The word was passed round that no good citizen should allow his children to be taught music by an Abolitionist. As a result, not a single pupil attended his classes. Dr. Campbell bowed to the inevitable, and, packing up his movables, quitted the place where he had fondly hoped to make his home and rear his family.

And that was how it came to pass that Dr. Campbell was driven from his native land and compelled to begin the pilgrimage which, immensely to his own surprise, landed him at Norwood, where he found his life-work, all unsuspected heretofore, had been awaiting him all the time.

It was no greater surprise than that which overtakes most of those who do the best work in the world. They seldom seek it themselves of their own instinctive volition. They are driven to it, often by the most relentless of scourges. The decree of banishment from his native state, enforced just as he had settled down in his new-made nest, was hard to bear, no doubt, but it was trifling compared with the first step necessary to qualify Dr. Campbell for his life's task. When he was born he had as bright eyes as any one.

The first step to prepare him for the work in which he has achieved supreme success was to blind him. Bird-fanciers sometimes blind chaffinches, believing that they can thereby make them sing more sweetly. Young Campbell was blinded with the same remorselessness. When between three and four years of age he was playing in the yard when the sharp thorn of an acacia tree pierced his eyeball. It was an accident, painful, no doubt, but one which would have had no lasting results but for the clumsiness or neglect of the doctor. Inflammation set in. From one eye it spread to the other, and before the inflammation subsided the sight of both eyes had gone for ever. In the months that elapsed before he absolutely lost his sight his capacity for seeing faded steadily day by day. His parents lived in the country, in Franklin County, Tennessee. The old home stood in the midst of the fields, and a famous orchard, rich with

store of peach, apple, cherry and plum trees, stood near. After the lapse of fifty years the memories of the red and white of the clover and the spring splendours of the orchard are bright and unfaded. The radiance of the southern spring, with its gorgeous floral beauty, dwells with him as a kind of drop scene, which remains visible when all the stage is buried in impenetrable darkness.

The curtain, he says, was drawn little by little. Every night before he went to bed his mother took him to see the stars from the piazza. But one night when he looked up there was not even one pin-prick in the firmament to let the glory of heaven gleam down upon earth. "Why is it so dark?" he asked his mother. "Why does not God light up the stars for your little boy?" The light of the eye was quenched for ever. His mother's tears fell fast on the child's face as she carried him with aching heart to his bed. The curtain had fallen:—

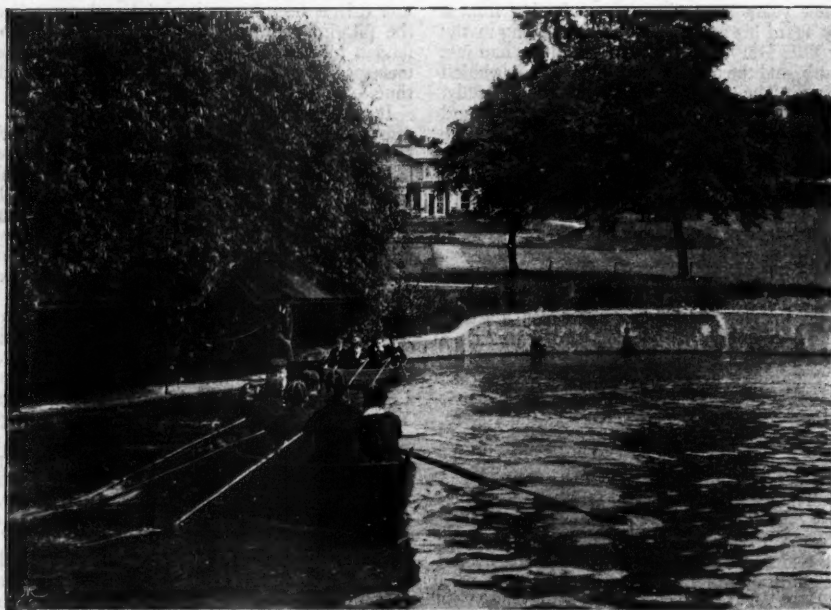
Not to me returns
Day, or the sweet approach of even or morn,
Or sight of vernal bloom, or summer's rose,
Or flocks or herds, or human face divine;
But cloud instead, and ever-during dark
Surrounds me.

It was hard for the boy. But it was the first step to the achievement of the work of his life. Without that experience he would have grown up, like his brothers, possibly a worthy citizen of Franklin County, but the supreme service which he has rendered to mankind would never have been associated with his name.

But it was only the beginning of his initiation into the school of hardship. Hardly had his sight disappeared before financial misfortune overtook the family. His father lost all his property but one small farm in the mountains, where it took them all their time, working all hands early and late, to make both ends meet. To blindness it was necessary to superadd poverty, for the two

afflictions are in nine cases out of ten inextricably intertwined. Poverty, however, only drew the family more closely together. Young Campbell was fortunate in having a brave and noble-hearted mother, an affectionate father and brothers, to whom the presence of "poor blind Joseph" appears to have been a blessed ministry of grace, developing compassion and tenderness and the finer virtues. At first their kindness took the unfortunate shape of excessive indulgence. The blind laddie was not to be crossed, or punished, neither was he to be put to work. The blind boy was, however, not built of the stuff that develops into the helpless lounge. If work is the primeval curse of God on sinful man, compulsory idleness is the curse of the devil, and as much worse than the divine malediction as hell is worse than heaven. Young Campbell chafed against the well-meant interdict which forbade him to work. Every one in the house was busy from morning till night. Why could not he do something? But what could a blind boy do? He suggested that he might chop kindling wood for the fire. His father scouted the idea. How could he be trusted with an axe? But once when the father had gone off on business for some time, his mother yielded to his entreaties and lent him an axe, took him to the wood-pile, and set him to work. What would have been drudgery to his brothers was inexpressible delight to him. When his father returned he found to his astonishment six cords of firewood all cut and carefully piled ready for use. "Well done, lads," he exclaimed, addressing the brothers, who, to his amazement, told him that the wood had been cut and piled by "poor blind Joseph." His father was shrewd enough to take the hint. He bought the lad a beautiful new light axe, and from that time took the greatest pains to teach him how to do all kinds of work about the farm.

There was no school for the blind in those days in



"WINDERMERE," THE PRINCIPAL'S RESIDENCE, WITH BLIND OARSMEN IN THE FOREGROUND.

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Tennessee. So the blind boy mourned more bitterly over his inability to attend school than idle boys regret their compulsory schooling. In her charming but fragmentary "Reminiscences" from which Mrs. Craik constructed the sketch of Dr. Campbell which appeared in *Good Words* in 1882, he referred thus to the memory of these early days:—

There were times when I was very dull, especially during the season when all the other children went to school. Oh! the anguish of those dreary, idle, lonely days! Long before evening I would wander off on the road to the school, and sit listening for the far-off voices of those happy boys and girls coming back from their lessons.

At last, when he was ten years old, a Mr. Churchman opened a school for the blind in Nashville. Campbell's father shrank from parting with the blind pet of the home. But the mother persisted. "We must do it. It is the one thing we have been praying for." And done it was. A sewing bee was held to make his clothes, and in twenty-four hours he was driven off to Nashville. For a moment he felt awed. He had never been away from home before. But no sooner had he arrived, than a passion for learning devoured all other emotions. In three-quarters of an hour after his arrival he had mastered the alphabet, and felt that the ladder of learning was in his grasp.

The school, which was conducted by a blind teacher, was small but homelike. But even in his lessons young Campbell was subjected to the same discipline of disappointment and discouragement which has ever been the sturdiest tutor of the brave. Music was always the chief resource of the blind, and music has been the mainstay of Dr. Campbell all through life. Yet when he took his first singing lesson he failed grotesquely in the attempt to sound his notes, and showed such an absolute incapacity to hum a tune that his teacher summarily decided the boy had no ear for music, and that it was as idle to try to teach him to sing as to weave a silk purse from a sow's ear. He was relegated to brush and basket-making, and he was positively forbidden to touch the piano. Instead of discouraging him, this put him on his mettle. He determined that, ear or no ear, music he would learn:—

I hired one of the boys to give me secretly lessons in music, and I practised whenever I could. Three months after, the music-master, also blind, accidentally entering the room, said, "Who is that playing the new lesson so well?" "I, sir!" "You, Josie, you cannot play! Come here; what have you learnt?" "All that you have taught the other boys." He laughed. "Well, then, sit down and play the instruction book through from beginning to end." Fifteen months after I gained the prize for pianoforte-playing.

It was no holiday work. As there were only two pianos in the place, he had to get up at four and practise till seven in order to get his turn. In the second winter the cold was intense. Coal gave out, but he kept up his practice. He would play for half an hour, then, rushing into the playground, would run a mile at top speed by way of thawing his freezing limbs, and resume practice. By this means, by running ten miles a day, he was able to generate the bodily warmth needed to carry him through five hours' practice at the piano. It is ever so:—

The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upwards in the night.

Young Campbell began to pine after a university education. His father was too poor to afford him such a luxury. He set his heart upon making the money by

teaching music. He was regarded as a kind of musical prodigy, and as the boy pianist succeeded in obtaining music lessons. But when he sat down with his first pupil, he discovered to his horror he knew nothing about teaching music. He could play, but to teach was another matter. He evaded the confession of his incapacity by asking his pupils to play to him that day. Then he went to the cemetery to meditate upon the hopelessness of his lot. He sat down on the steps of the Carrol monument in despair. Then there happened something that recalls Dick Whittington, who, from the heights of Highgate, responded to the invitation of the evening bells chiming, "Turn again, Whittington, thrice Lord Mayor of London." As young Campbell sat in doleful dumps, the bells of Nashville began to ring. Night was falling fast, and he thought these chimes sounded in mournful harmony with his mood. But as they rang, something compelled him to think of the career of the man at the foot of whose monument he was sitting. Carrol had begun life as a poor boy, but for twelve years he had been the idolised Governor of Tennessee. What Carrol had done Campbell might do. He sprang up, left the cemetery behind him, and sought out an Englishman—a Mr. Taylor—who had the repute of being the best pianist in America. "What do you want?" he asked gruffly. "Mr. Taylor," stammered the lad, "I—I am a fool." "Well, Joseph, my boy," said Mr. Taylor, "I know that; I have always known it, but it is less your fault than that of your teachers." On hearing his story, Mr. Taylor consented to teach him. He had a four hours' first lesson on Thursday, and on Friday he was able to give his pupil the lesson he had promised to impart. The next year, when he was barely eighteen, he was appointed teacher of music in the very institution, he remarks, "where I had first been told I could never learn music." The man had found his feet. The next thing was to find his work.

II.—THE FINDING OF HIS WORK.

When any good and great work is to be done, the man who is told off to do it is usually put through the mill with considerable severity. This is especially noticeable in the case of those who have to help others: in order to do it rightly they have to suffer themselves. Poets are said to learn in suffering what they teach in song. The school of sorrow and of adversity is usually found to be indispensable for others beside poets. To be able to put yourself in the place of others, you need to have been at one time actually in their position: that is the lesson of the Incarnation. Had the Redeemer not been tempted in all points even as we, He had never been the Redeemer of the world. And so, as Dr. Campbell was to be raised up and prepared, and fashioned, made to be a deliverer for multitudes of blind people throughout the whole world, so it was necessary that he should learn by bitter experience what are the dangers and temptations of their lot.

He was naturally strong. He is but a wee man, no bigger than Benjamin Waugh or General Gordon. But there is a stout heart in that slight, wiry frame. Good stuff is usually put up in little bundles, and the wiry mannikin often outlasts the ponderous giant. But as it was necessary he should appreciate the magnitude of the mischief that ensues from lack of attention to the solid physical necessities of the carcase, he had to go through a complete nervous breakdown, brought on by over-study. It was a bad time while it lasted, no doubt, but as we go over the splendid gymnasium and grounds at Norwood, we see how his breakdown has been profitable for the

building up of the physical constitutions of a great multitude of others.

When he was appointed music teacher, he set himself to work with a will at other branches of study. He had to go through a course of study which included mathematics, Latin and Greek, besides giving lessons to others in music. So by way of overtaking his work he overtaxed his strength. He imagined that he could do with four hours' sleep. He kept two readers going. The first read till ten o'clock at night, the other was waked up and compelled to start at two o'clock in the morning. He kept this up for a time, and then collapsed—naturally enough. The doctor's verdict was decisive: death or three months' holiday. At first he was somewhat passionately bent on chancing the former alternative. But, on second thoughts, he decided to try the holiday.

Fortunately, Dr. Campbell having been brought up from early boyhood on the farm as the companion of his brothers, had no difficulty in finding congenial occupation during this resting time. He says in the "Reminiscences," quoted by Mrs. Craik:—

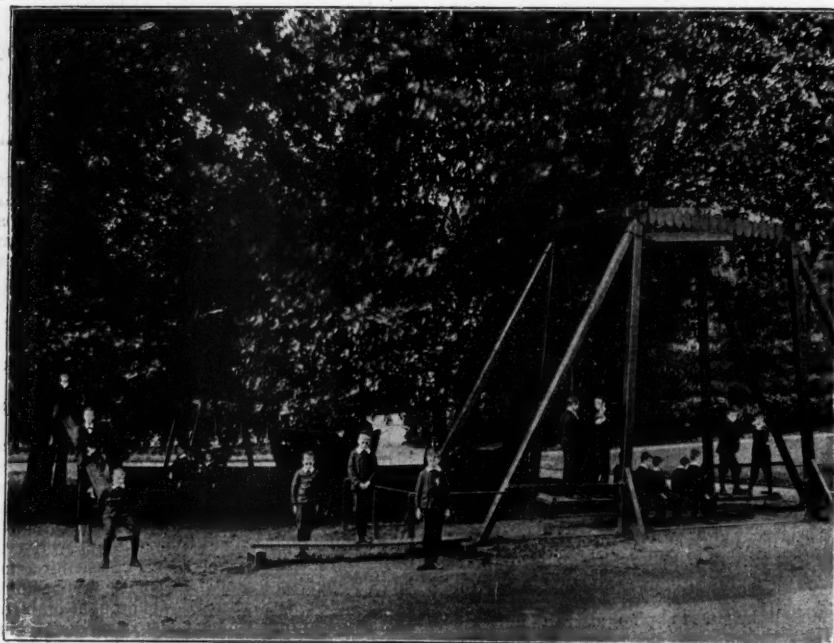
I was very fond of hunting and fishing. In company with my brothers I could ascend the most inaccessible mountain cliffs. I became an expert climber. Once far from home we decided to quit the path and descend the steep face of the mountain, swinging ourselves from tree to tree. I could climb any tree that I could clasp with my arms. To all our farm animals I was devoted, especially the farm horses. My father kept one especially for me. She was a fiery, wide-awake little cob, but if she had been a human being she could not have understood my blindness better. She would come to me anywhere, wait patiently for me to mount—which I could do without saddle or bridle—and though on her mettle with others, with me she always carefully picked her way.

So when the sentence of three months' rest was pro-

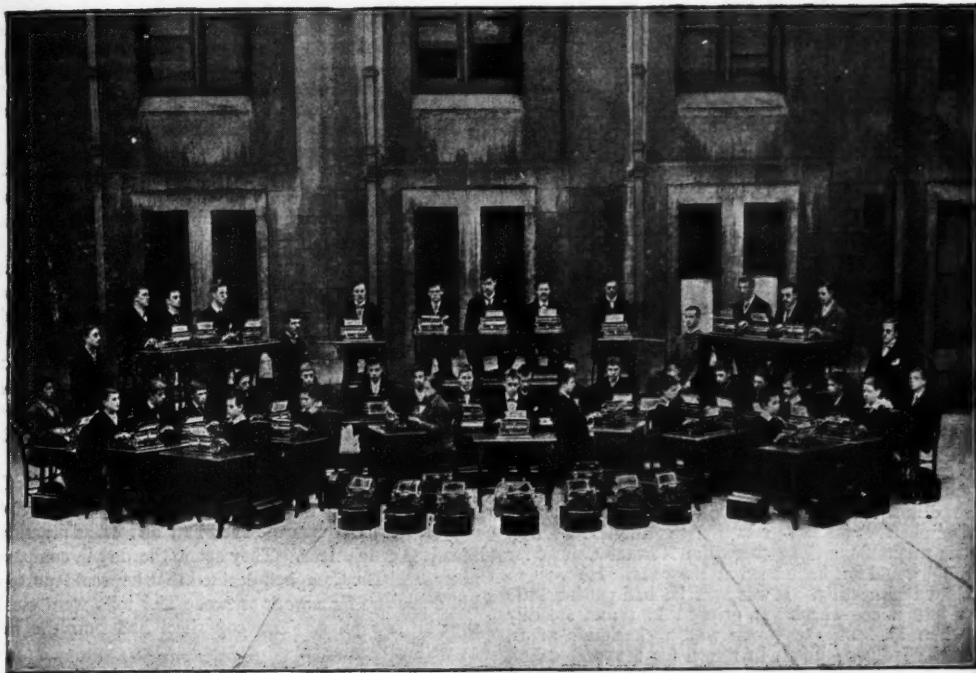
nounced, he set off with a brother and a friend to the mountain springs, set up housekeeping in a cabin two miles away from anybody, and had a hard spell of wood-cutting and hill-climbing. In a few weeks he had felled ten enormous trees; by the time the three months were ended he was himself again. But the experience of the enforced rest taught him lessons which are rigidly enforced on every pupil in the college.

Of active physical exercise he was soon to have enough, and more than enough. The Tennessee School for the Blind lacked pupils. According to the census there were more than enough blind children in the State to fill the school. Tennessee is a State which covers an area of 42,000 square miles, exceeding by 10,000 square miles the area of Ireland. It was in the fifties but sparsely peopled, scantily supplied with railways, and, in a sense, in the barbarous state natural to a community based upon slave labour. It was necessary to drum up the pupils, to literally go forth into the highways and byways and to compel them to come in. Dr. Campbell, notwithstanding his blindness, was requested to scour the State and see if he could not get the sightless ones to school. Nothing loath, he mounted his brave little nag, and, accompanied by mounted friends, he rode across the State, climbing mountains, swimming rivers, picking up a child here and another there, carrying them strapped to his waist as far as fifty miles on his pony, and at last finished without a mishap. He succeeded in bringing to school a score of new pupils, an achievement which reconciled the authorities to an expenditure four times greater than what was originally contemplated.

It was shortly after this remarkable illustration of the superiority of nerve courage and resolution over the accident of blindness that Dr. Campbell went to Harvard, married his first wife, lost all his savings, and returned to



BLIND SCHOLARS AT PLAY AT NORWOOD.



BLIND TYPISTS.

Tennessee, from which, as I have already described, he was promptly expelled as an Abolitionist.

For a season the young couple were hard pressed. His wife fell ill. He himself restricted his expenditure on food to sixpence per day. At last he found his way to Boston; there, at the Perkins Institution, he found his chance. Music had been a failure at this school, for reasons which were perfectly obvious to Dr. Campbell. He undertook to teach one term for nothing, and succeeded so admirably that he was installed as head of the musical department, a position which he kept for eleven years. It was when in Boston that he laid the foundations in theory of the system which he was ultimately to apply so successfully in practice at Norwood. The first fundamental was the absolute necessity of raising the physical health and energy of the blind. Sightless men and women, partly from the lack of the stimulus of light and partly from the difficulty of taking exercise without sight, are below par. Their vitality is lower than that of the sighted. Hence the first thing to be done is to set them up physically. He says:—

I used to take my boys daily to swim in the open sea; also we went long rowing expeditions. Once we chartered a schooner and went far out to sea fishing. I led a party of them up Mount Mansfield, and another up Mount Washington. A Southerner myself, I had never seen ice skating, but in my first winter at Boston I learnt to skate, and insisted on my boys learning too.

The consuming energy of Dr. Campbell seemed to defy the limits of human endurance. In 1861 his lungs began to show signs of giving out. The doctors shook their heads and prescribed a sea voyage to South America. "And if I cannot take it?" "Then I don't give you a year to live," Dr. Campbell thought it over and decided

to take his chances. If he had only a twelvemonth left, then he would work double tides. So he put on full steam, multiplied his tasks, and—got better. General Booth, at the very outset of his career, was confronted by a similar medical warning, and surmounted the danger by a similar expedient.

Dr. Campbell kept going for another seven years. But it was necessary to transport him to the place which was to be the scene of his greatest success. As usual the method employed was not that which he would have chosen. Neither was he allowed even a hint beforehand as to what his work had to be. In 1869 his health gave way. His wife, who was then a confirmed invalid, was unable to keep herself going, let alone spare strength to reinforce his failing energies. So he was allowed a year's furlough in Europe in which to recruit his strength.

Dr. Campbell's method of taking rest was to make a tour of all the blind institutions in Europe in order to discover what was best, with a view to levelling up the American blind schools to the highest standard. Before long the notion of founding a first-class Conservatorium of Music for the Blind in connection with one of the universities in the United States began to haunt his imagination. It drove him to Leipsic. He called upon Professor Moscheles. "What is it that you want?" he asked. "I want the freedom of the Conservatoire," he replied, "to go into all the classes, to study all the methods of all the different professors, with the view of founding a similar institution for the Blind in the New World." It was a large order, but nothing ask and nothing have. Professor Moscheles was fascinated by the frank audacity of the request, and acceded to it without demur. For six months Dr. Campbell haunted the Conservatoire, seconded

in all his studies by Professor Moscheles. He could not give more time to Leipsic as he wished to go to Berlin, where he became the pupil of Kullak and Tausig, whose methods of instruction he thoroughly mastered. Then he visited other cities, and rich with the plunder of the Old World, he turned his face homewards. He thought he saw his way clear as to what should be done, and the way to do it. So he booked his passage for home and arrived in London on January 20th, 1871. His intention was to sail from Liverpool on the 23rd. But man proposes, God disposes. Dr. Campbell's three days have been lengthened to twenty-seven years, and still the end is not yet.

What trifles light as air in outward seeming affect the whole course of a life! Dr. Campbell, when he arrived at his hotel in London, on January 20th, was close to the great work of his life, but he knew it not. His whole mind was fixed upon returning to his own country and carrying out for the benefit of Americans what he had learned in Europe. But on that very night, a stranger staying at the hotel, noticing that he was blind, remarked that he was going to a blind tea-party; would Dr. Campbell care to come? Dr. Campbell said he would be very glad. Nothing could be more casual, more insignificant and commonplace. But it cast the die of his destiny. But for that interchange of remarks Dr. Campbell would have returned to America. Whatever he might have done there, the Normal College for the Blind would not have been at Norwood. He went to the blind tea-meeting. It was as if he had put his little finger into a cog-wheel. It gripped him and steadily drew him in. The tea-party was a charitable affair, where the indigent blind, in return for tea and cakes, expressed their gratitude to the donors of the same. To

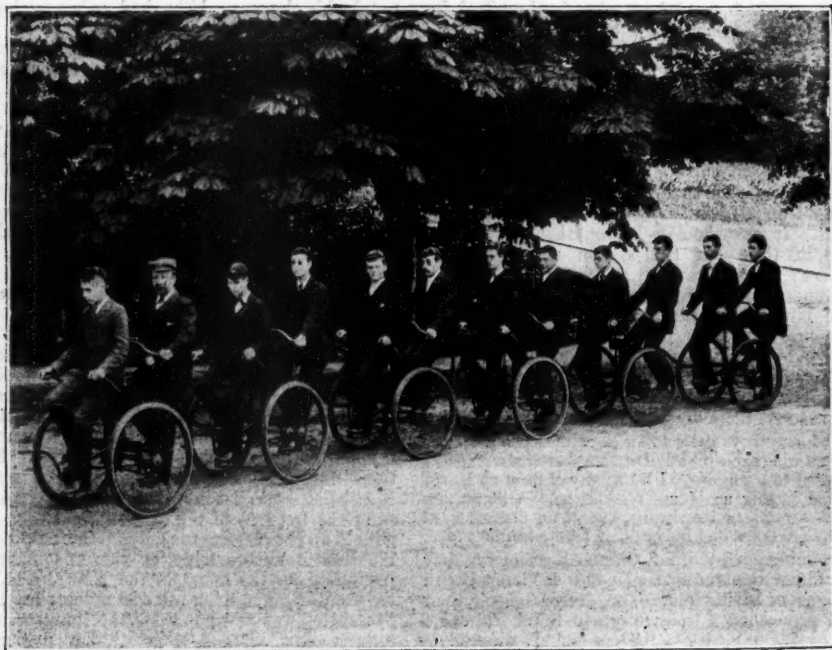
Dr. Campbell, as to a fellow-sufferer, the mask was thrown off, and they spoke freely of their dull savage resentment against the hopelessness of their lot. Of 3,150 sightless persons in London, 2,300 were dependent upon charitable relief. "Before I left the meeting," says Dr. Campbell, "the burden of the blind poor of this great metropolis rested heavily upon me."

III.—THE FOUNDING OF THE COLLEGE.

The day after the blind tea-party Dr. Campbell and Dr. Armitage met. Dr. Armitage, who was himself almost blind, had for years devoted his time and his fortune to the improvement of the condition of the less fortunate blind. In 1868 he had founded the British and Foreign Blind Association, and in pursuit of information he had travelled far and wide and carried on an extensive correspondence in several foreign languages all over the world. He had long been a pillar of strength in the Indigent Blind Visiting Association. He was the supreme expert on all questions relating to the blind in this country.

It is easy to understand Dr. Armitage recognised in Dr. Campbell another expert, who, approaching the subject from the opposite end, had arrived at practically identical conclusions. They spent the day in comparing notes, and Dr. Campbell decided that he would postpone his departure for a week or two. The toils were closing round the captive. The cog-wheel had now the hand as well as the finger.

But even then he did not realise that the die was cast,



BLIND CYCLISTS ON THEIR D'UODECUPLET.

and that he was on the threshold of the great work of his life. All that he knew was that he had found a man after his own heart in Dr. Armitage, and until he had absorbed all that he had to teach him, his place was in London, not in Boston. The two visited all his classes among the indigent blind in all parts of London. Schools, workshops, religious meetings, wherever the blind were gathered together, there Dr. Campbell accompanied Dr. Armitage. Everywhere they went they discussed not so much what ought to be done in the education and training of the blind, as how to get the improvements, upon

idea, and first thing on Monday morning before breakfast he began packing his boxes to make ready for sailing to America. But at breakfast, ere the packing had well begun, the post brought a letter from Mr. William Mather, then M.P. for Gorton. "I wish to do my share," he wrote, "for the higher education and training of the blind. I enclose a cheque for the purpose. If more help is needed write to me." No more packing after this. Dr. Campbell hastened to town to tell his friend the glad news.

The Anglo-American alliance of the Tennessean and

the Yorkshireman began the campaign in earnest. Dr. Armitage, Professor Fawcett, and Mr. Tibb wrote letters to the *Times*, while Dr. Campbell visited Leeds, Liverpool, Manchester, Glasgow, and Edinburgh, so that by November £3,000 was raised, and the start was made. In February, 1872, three small houses were taken in Paxton Terrace, opposite the Low Level Station of the Crystal Palace. They began with two pupils from Leeds, but in May, just twelve months after the fateful walk in Hyde Park, they had so many pupils that a regular system of school work could be organised—in which, be it noted, Miss Faulkner, the lady who became his second wife, was one of the first teachers.

They did not remain long at Paxton Terrace.

The following year, by the liberal help of the President, his Grace the Duke of Westminster, the late Henry Gardner and many others, the beautiful freehold property upon which the college now stands was purchased, and Dr. Campbell found himself in possession of a site on which to realise the dreams of his youth. Dr. Armitage also took a leading part in the acquisition of the ground and in providing the new institution. He contributed liberally to the library building and equipped the gymnasium, gave the church organ to the music-hall, erected the swimming bath, and in short acted as a kind of Prince Fortunatus, whose purse was always open to supply the needs of the



Photograph by Wright

MRS. CAMPBELL.

[Norwood.]

Winter gave place to spring, and spring was ripening into summer, when in the merry month of May, as the two inseparables were walking across Hyde Park, Dr. Armitage suddenly turned to his companion and asked, "What will it cost to start a small school and try the experiment for two years?" "£3,000," replied Dr. Campbell. "Then," said Dr. Armitage, "I will give £1,000 if the other £2,000 can be raised." But for some time it seemed as if that £2,000 could not be raised.

So Dr. Campbell took what he believed would be his last walk with Dr. Armitage in the Park, and then returning to Richmond, he spent several hours in prayer and meditation in a quiet retreat in Kew Gardens. Neither prayer nor meditation with much thinking on the subject seemed to bring him any nearer towards the attainment of the object of his heart's desire. So he abandoned the

college. It is unnecessary to describe in detail the successive steps which led to the establishment of the college upon its present basis. It suffices to say that the spectacle of the college in actual work, the object-lesson which it afforded as to what could be done with and for the blind, attracted to the support of the institution all the leading philanthropists of the United Kingdom. Since the college was started it is estimated that over £200,000 has been contributed by the public in one shape or another for carrying on the work which was begun in such a small way twenty-seven years ago. But alike in the day of small things, and at the present time when the college is at the zenith of its usefulness and its popularity, everything pivoted on Dr. Campbell. The college was the outward and visible sign of the ideal which existed in his reign. Not only was every inch of the ground laid out in accordance with his ideas, but there was no detail in the management, whether of the housekeeping arrangements or in the curriculum, which did not bear the trace of his omnipresent influence. The Institution is, in fact, as I said before, the flowering forth and materialisation of the ideas of the Tennessee emigrant, who has now, for nearly the lifetime of a generation, set an example to the blind teachers of the world.

IV.—A CITY OF LIGHT IN THE KINGDOM OF THE BLIND.

If a visitor entered the grounds of the college at Norwood he would have some difficulty in believing that the pupils whom he saw walking about or amusing themselves under the trees or in the playground could be sightless. You need, as it were, to keep pinching yourself all the time to remember that the young men and young women who are cycling or swimming or skating or sauntering about the grounds are all of very truth dwellers in the kingdom of darkness. The reason for this is obvious. They are, although children of the realm of eternal night, yet dwellers at the Norwood College—they are for a time dwellers in what is a veritable city of light. It is, of course, impossible to restore sight to the totally blind, but although no one can make them see with their eyes, Dr. Campbell has to a very large extent succeeded in making them see with their fingers, and has so developed their faculties that they are able to move about with an alert confidence that is singularly at variance with our ordinary idea of the faltering step and timid movement of the sightless. If Dr. Campbell cannot give them light, he can at least help them to live. For his pupils his prayer has ever been that they might have life, and have it abundantly. Everything at Norwood rests upon that fundamental idea. Unless the physical vitality of the blind can be increased nothing can be increased. It is vain to think of adequately equipping them for success in the struggle for existence. They are so severely handicapped by the loss of their sight that it requires an extra supply of energy and vitality to give them any chance at all in the heart of the competition which prevails in the world at large. To make the blind healthy is Dr. Campbell's first care, for it is the impaired vitality, which is the direct but secondary consequence of blindness, that does more harm than the original cause of their sufferings.

Dr. Campbell has one of the most perfect gymnasiums in London, and through this gymnasium every pupil passes. Whether male or female, there is no inmate of the college who does not spend a portion of every day in gymnastic exercises, which are carefully graded, so as to bring into action every muscle of the body in turn. The gymnasium is equipped with all the best apparatus,

English, German, Swedish and American. As it is in the gymnasium, so it is everywhere else within the grounds. The outside life has preference of the inside. The grounds are beautifully and admirably laid out to enable the pupils to traverse them without stumbling. There are many steps and stairs, but these and the crossings are indicated by a slight raising of the footpaths; and by means of a few very simple signs it is possible for the blind to traverse the grounds from end to end, and to find their way about without the slightest difficulty.

When Professor Fawcett was blinded, he made up his mind that he would go on living the life he had lived before, and never abandon any pursuit from which he derived either pleasure or profit in the days before he lost his sight. Dr. Campbell has carried out the same principle; but in his case blindness settled down so very soon, that he had not the advantage from which the Professor started. Notwithstanding this, he has succeeded in doing everything and going everywhere to an extent which is almost incredible. When we read of his excursions hither and thither in the Old World and the New, we think of Tyndall, who, meeting the indomitable little man in the Alps, inquired as he took his arm, "Are you really blind, or are you only humbug?" I have seldom met any one so enthusiastic a mountaineer as Dr. Campbell. He is the only blind man who has ever ascended Mont Blanc, and there are very few snow-clad peaks in the playground of Europe which are not almost as familiar to him as the asphalted walks in the grounds at Norwood. He has been up the Matterhorn, and much preferred it to the Eiger, a mountain which, for some reason or other, does not stand well in his good graces. Before he made his first visit to Switzerland he had a portable raised model of the district in Switzerland which he was going to travel, by the aid of which he was able to identify all the glaciers, snowfields and precipices among which it was his delight to scramble. There are, however, but few blind men who can undertake the ascent of Mont Blanc; but a more practical service was Dr. Campbell's idea of introducing roller-skating as a means of supplying the blind with an active, graceful and pleasurable exercise.

Leaving the swimming-bath, and proceeding down the grounds, we come upon a cycle party which is dashing round and round the asphalted path. Bicycling is as yet impossible to the blind, excepting when the bicyclist can ride with a leader; but at the same time cycling is possible on all manner of multicycles in which the sightless can have a sighted guide.

Leaving the cycles, we come to the lake in which the blind are boating. The lack of a sufficient expanse of water to render it possible to put a very long boat upon the lake renders it impossible to ship a crew of more than six, one of whom, the steersman or steerswoman, as the case may be, is sighted.

Under the trees near the lake stands a bowling alley, in which both the ball and ninepins are handled by the blind without the intervention of a sighted person. The alley is raised from the ground, and the success of each delivery is ascertained by the number of pins which are left standing, but the acuteness of ear through practice renders touching often unnecessary. In the grounds Barre à pied, which takes the place of football, is also often played with spirit, the players finding their way to the bar by acuteness of ear alone. For the children there are giant strides and other amusements.

In fact, there is to be found in the college grounds a splendidly equipped recreation ground with all the

necessary appliances for amusing the pupils and developing their love of outdoor life, which is so necessary for those who have led a sedentary life before they enter the college.

Leaving the grounds, in which Dr. Campbell lays the foundation of all the education supplied by the college, the visitor is taken to the various class-rooms in which the blind are being trained for their work in life. In many respects the teaching is like that of an ordinary college. The curriculum is comprehensive, and covers the following subjects:—

Scripture lessons and Bible history; reading, writing, arithmetic, algebra, geometry, geography; English and general history, analysis, English composition, literature, and type-writing; elocution, Latin, French, and German (two languages selected according to circumstances); botany, physiology, physics, physiography, psychology, domestic economy, and theory of teaching.

We now come to the department which is the backbone of the whole college, if it is regarded as a technical school. It would be easy to write an account of the college under several different heads, for—

The Royal Normal College and Academy of Music is an assemblage of schools; it embraces: (1) a Primary School, where, in addition to the usual class subjects, special attention is given to kindergarten, sloyd, physical and musical training, for the purpose of thoroughly preparing them for the work of the higher departments; (2) a Department for Secondary Education; (3) a Technical or Pianoforte Tuning School; (4) a Conservatory of Music; (5) Smith Training College under the Education Department.

Of all these departments the most immediately practical, and the one which tends most directly to assist the blind to make their living, is that in which they are taught piano-tuning and music. This is a department especially dear to Dr. Campbell, and he has lavished on

it an infinity of time and patience. To carry it on are needed four pipe-organs, sixty pianos for teaching, and twenty-six for tuning.

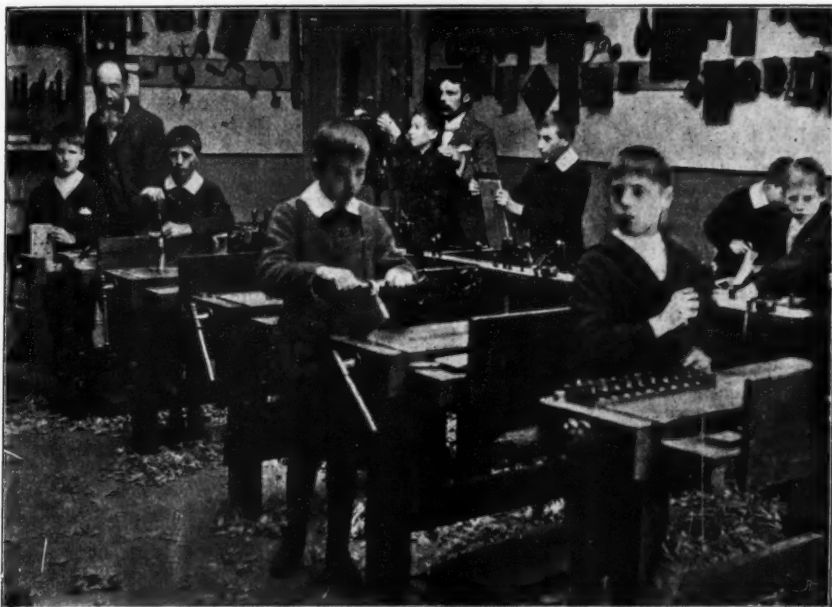
Of the 260 pupils who have already graduated at the college, and whose total earnings last year amounted to £25,000, the great majority were musically employed. They were either organists, certificated teachers of music, or tuners. Of the £25,000 earned by the blind in 1897, £23,000 was received directly or indirectly from the teaching of music.

Of the other subsidiary departments, of literature, language, mathematics, etc., the examiners speak with equal warmth. The headmaster of one of the leading public schools, after listening to an examination in poetry, said that he heartily wished his boys could show such evidence of thorough training and keen appreciation under examination. Everywhere and always the one object of Dr. Campbell has been to make the sightless as competent as the seeing in such industries and professions in which competition, despite the handicap of blindness, is not impossible. Thus it has come to pass that the college at Norwood well deserves to be publicly regarded as a city of light in the kingdom of the blind.

V.—WHAT DR. CAMPBELL WANTS NOW.

"Man never is, but always to be blest." Everyone is dissatisfied with his ideal the moment it is realised. The realised ideal becomes but a stepping-stone to reaching forward to a further ideal, which, like the horizon, perpetually recedes as one advances towards it. Dr. Campbell has got his own ideas of what should be done, nor can any one who has paid even cursory attention to the subject deny that a great deal still remains to be done.

Something has been done towards realising his ideals, and the School Boards throughout the country have, under the Act of 1893, undertaken a good deal of



A SLOYD CLASS AT NORWOOD COLLEGE.

the work that the Royal Commission declared should be taken in hand. It was the principle of this Act of 1893 which has brought upon the Normal College the temporary difficulty which may result in extricating the institution at a bound from all its difficulties. In 1896 the executive committee of the college decided to hand over the college to the London School Board.

Experienced administrators warned the committee that they were making a very hazardous experiment. It is true that by handing over the buildings and the grounds, on which £55,000 had been expended, they were able to obtain from the School Board £22,000, with which they extinguished their mortgages, but by doing so they placed themselves in a position which threatened seriously to diminish the efficiency of the college as a national institution. The relations between the School Board and the Executive Committee have been, and are, extremely harmonious, but the School Board, being a rate-supported body, is compelled to administer the affairs of the Normal College on general principles, which, however excellent they may be in relation to Board Schools, do not operate so well when applied to institutions which largely depend for their existence upon voluntary subscriptions. The rate-supported authority increases its expenditure and inevitably tends to extinguish the voluntary support of the institution with which it has gone into partnership. Experience has deepened the conviction of all concerned that the present arrangement is impossible, and therefore a determined effort is being made to raise £23,000 for the purpose of redeeming the institution from the School Board, and re-establishing its management upon its old footing. The special appeal issued by the Executive Committee closes as follows:—

The College was established as a National Institution for the Higher, Technical, and Musical Education of the Blind.

The original purpose of its establishment will be lost if it remains under the legal and financial control of a rate-supported body, which can only provide a small portion of the annual income. On such a basis, it will become impossible to carry on the four higher departments which depend upon charitable resources.

Appeal.

If by united effort we can raise £23,200 and pay off the School Board, we shall be in a condition to do far more and better work for the blind than at any previous period. There will be no mortgage, no bankers' interest, and the purchase and equipment of "Walmer" will do away with the rental of additional houses, and lessen our annual expenditure by £823. Thus, for the first time since the establishment of the College, we shall have our complete equipment, without any encumbrance.

In Dr. Campbell's own report for the present year he makes a personal appeal, in which he expresses more clearly his opinion on the matter. He says that experience has plainly shown that a mistake was made when the transfer was effected. The Board needs an elementary school where blind children of a suitable age could be placed and give special attention to handicrafts while continuing their elementary education. But only a few of these children possess either sufficient ability or industry to be trained for scholarships in the Technical School, the Academy of Music, or the Training College. Dr. Campbell says:—

Not only as Principal of the College, but as a blind man who has devoted his entire life, his energy, and his means to the cause of his class, I beg you to consider the subject well. The mistake into which we have unfortunately drifted can be rectified if the money necessary for the re-purchase can now be obtained; but if the present opportunity is allowed to pass, the

Royal Normal College will cease to be a National Institution for the Higher and Musical Education of the Blind of the country.

VI.—A PARTING WORD.

What are you going to do for the blind? There are nine hundred and ninety-nine seeing persons in this world to see after each person who cannot see. What is everybody's business is apt to be nobody's. But this is not everybody's business. It is the business of nine hundred and ninety-nine, of whom you are one. What are you going to do as your share?

We read and speak much about parables of talents, and about each of us being stewards of God's bounty. If to-morrow morning you were to be doomed to lose your eyes, you would begin to understand what a talent you have in your sight. Skin for skin, all that a man hath will he give for his life, and eye for eye, what is there of worldly goods and social position or earthly fame that you would not willingly sacrifice to avert so appalling a catastrophe as the total loss of sight? But because we are allowed to keep our eyes without fear and enjoy our sight as a thing natural and habitual to us we forget our responsibility for these others.

There are not quite two hundred blind in the Normal College, and over them hangs a burden of nearly £25,000, or say, £150 per inmate. Ten shillings a day for one year paid by any sighted person would more than lift that financial burden from the sightless brother; two hundred of the sighted at that rate could redeem the City of Light for the saving of those who sit in the Kingdom of Darkness. But there are so many sighted that there is no need to throw the burden upon so few. What will you give as the ransom for your eyes? What kind of peppercorn rent will you pay as an acknowledgment of your stewardship of God's great bounty of sight?

The Normal College is the best of its kind. Its Principal, Dr. Campbell, is the most capable of all those employed in the ministry of light to those who sit in darkness. It is discreditable to our common sense, to say nothing of our philanthropy, that having got the best and rarest of the gifts of the Gods to men we should refuse to do our part, and shrink from supplying the comparatively trifling sum necessary to wipe off this financial embarrassment, and to restore it to its necessary independence.

If this is done the Normal College will be numbered before long among the institutions of the high water mark, which indicates a level higher than that which the race can normally maintain. It will become a mere elementary school under the Board, and Dr. Campbell will be compelled in his declining years to begin again the attempt to realise his great ideal in his native land under more generous auspices. For the man is unconquerable. But this great disaster must not be allowed to disgrace our country. The money can be raised in twenty-four hours if only each of the sighted nine hundred and ninety-nine who are the keepers of their sightless brother would think seriously what they should give in pledge and ransom for the privilege of sight.

AN IMPEACHMENT OF MODERN ITALY.

By "OUIDA."

[WHEN bread riots and revolutionary movements disturbed the tranquillity of the Italian Kingdom in the early summer, I wrote to "Ouida," asking her what in her judgment were the causes of the unrest of Modern Italy. For years past "Ouida" has been famous as the most trenchant and unsparing of the critics of the kingdom which to European Liberals represents the most brilliant triumph of the idea of nationality. When internal disorders began to afford some justification for the gloomy views of the pessimist, I felt that the supreme pessimist had a right to be heard. Hence my application to "Ouida," to which this Impeachment is the response. The article was originally prepared for publication in the July number, but by a series of delays, which no one regretted and resented so much as the author, unless it was myself, its publication was held over till this month. In the October number I hope to publish a brief examination of the counts in "Ouida's" unsparing indictment by Mr. G. Dalla Vecchia, the able correspondent of the *Opinione* in London.]

To the Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

YOU ask my opinion as to the causes which have led to the great misery and discontent now so general in Italy. It is a question the reply to which would, if complete, cover vast ground and stretch back over many years. It is not now alone that the iron has entered into the souls of this people. The torture of the Italian nation began with the thirst of its rulers to be classed amongst the great military and maritime Powers. This ambition, in its costly and extravagant exactions and pretensions, and its absolute indifference to the suffering which it creates, has ruined the peace and the prosperity of the country, and entirely altered the conditions under which the Kingdom of Italy was formed, and a monarchical government accepted by Garibaldi.

There are few people who do not see this now, but millions have been exceedingly slow to see it, and amongst the few who still obstinately refuse to see it are unfortunately those in whose hands the direction of the country has been placed.

For the general irritation prevailing there are causes within causes, causes manifold, and unappreciable by those who have not lived long upon the soil. Supreme amongst these, however, are conscription, taxation, and their offspring—misery; and these, already preying on the population, were increased a thousandfold by that Crispian crime, the Abyssinian War. Since that gigantic insanity the state of the country has passed from bad to worse, as rapidly as a bronchial affection becomes pneumonia. The incessant fiscal pressure has oppressed every class, except the highest of all, whose members continue to enjoy their civil lists undiminished.

When the Chambers opened after the battle of Adowa and the fall of Crispi, the opportunity might have been turned by the Sovereign to a noble account had he resigned of his own will two-thirds of his stipendium. But he did not do so, and the Marquis di Rudini did not propose it, although it would certainly seem to a dispassionate observer that it was his duty to do so, given the impoverishment of the exchequer and of the country after the Abyssinian campaign.

Governments forget that the populace everywhere is strongly impressionable, reasons little, but feels much; and that the strong contrast between the vast sums demanded and squandered "by authority," with the poverty and suffering of those from whom they are wrung, would rouse the most torpid mind to indignation.

"Il fallait vraiment avoir du talent pour faire mourir de faim un peuple qui se contente d'un morceau de pain

noir!" a charming woman said with great sarcasm to me the other day; she is the wife of the courageous and witty German whose brochure of *Caligula* so bitterly enraged William of Prussia, in that instance powerless to vent his rage in punishment. The epigram is one as true as it is shrewd. It has required the most ingenious tyranny, the most oppressive and grinding taxation, the most unrelieved succession of years of barren and useless, callous and chafing, government to rouse the populace.

But the recent violent manifestations of hostility to the constitution must not be too exclusively ascribed to hunger. As a matter of fact, in some places there was no question of hunger at all, or even of poverty.

Nothing can be more culpable, or more unwise, than to tax plain foods at an enormous rate; but in the ever-increasing irritation of Italy there are many other reasons at work than those connected with either food or famine. The causes of rebellion lie deeper than the roots of the corn, and although "a full belly makes a civil tongue," many persons who have never been hungry are as dissatisfied, if not as violent, as those who never know what it is to have hunger fully appeased. The foreign observer of course sees the raging mobs demanding bread, and does not see the more educated classes who are patient and apparently quiescent. But the latter are not the less indignant because breeding and education, fear of the uncertainty of any change, and long habitual submission to authority, keep them mute. The small gentry are almost entirely throughout the peninsula ruined through taxation and the forced sale of their lands by the fiscal authorities.

Not a day passes that there is not some territorial property forcibly sold, and sold for probably a tithe of its real value, at some local tribunal, because the local or Imperial imposts have not been met. The government and the municipalities are devouring locusts stripping bare every bough on the family tree. A small house or a single farm will be seized because a few francs are owing to the fiscal authorities; the fees of lawyers and notaries, and the costs of the court, soon count up to and exceed its worth. It is lost for ever to its owners.

There is now a project to restore some of the smallest of these places to those from whom they were taken; but in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, to do so will be impossible, since the poor defrauded owners are in exile, or utterly beggared, or dead.

It is so extremely easy to reduce poverty to misery; it is so extremely difficult to raise misery to comfort—so difficult, indeed, that the latter is never attempted. A poor

wretch, living by carting sand, who is forced by the State to pay income tax, and a further tax for keeping his famished little ass, may be pardoned if rash imprecations on authority escape him as he drags pence from his pocket to pay in addition a gate-duty on his donkey's bundle of tares.

The owner of a reed-thatched hut in the Veneto, or of a stone cabin in the Puglia, or of a wattle-hut in the Maremma-marshes, may be pardoned if he curses all the powers above him when the stamped paper, headed by the royal name, summons him to meet some fine for some infringed-by-law or some Imperial impost, and when he does not, because he cannot, pay, receives more stamped paper, and finds himself deprived of his little home, which is worth scarcely more than a phragmite's nest in the bulrushes, yet is his all, as its nest is to the phragmite.

Such cases are of daily occurrence throughout the peninsula and in the Islands of Sicily and Sardinia; the statistics of the forced sales of small homes and holdings in the latter island are appalling to read.

Such a system cannot end in anything except universal ruin; yet to expose, and struggle against, it is treated as a treason and a crime! How can a people be expected to esteem and honour "institutions" which they only know and feel as the usurer who beggars them?

It is not possible to continue, year after year, to ruin and render houseless tens of thousands of harmless persons without creating in those persons the raw material from which the petroleum fires of a Commune are lighted. It is not possible to harass and bleed tens of thousands of families which merely asked to be allowed to earn their bread in peace, without changing those quiet and peaceful people into angry agitators, and restless sufferers from a régime which has beggared them. In tens of thousands of cases the head of the household is carried off to prison because he cannot pay some fine for some imaginary crime, some contravention of some paltry rule, some hasty word considered insult to authority; the sentence, the law, the prison expenses, eat up the small economies of those who belong to him; when he comes out he finds want, abject want, awaiting him on the threshold.

Narrow is the line which divides the "just enough" from the "never enough," and over this line, into the bottomless pit which lies beyond it, the people are pushed by the brutality of the police and the wicked folly of the ruling classes.

In the *Revue de Paris* of June M. Mabileau does not appear to understand that those who pay but a franc or two of direct taxation, or who, by chance, or favour, or extremity of poverty, pay no imperial tax at all, suffer none the less from the taxation weighing on all supplies and necessities, from the gate-tax which is levied on all who have even a bundle of grass for sale, and from the communal fines which injure the poor far more cruelly than any imperial tax. Take for instance an ambulatory seller of oranges, or of any other portable article, in the cities; although he is licensed to sell he must not sell standing still, or offer for sale more than a moment in one place: as a matter of course his sales are hurried and spoilt, and the fines which he incurs devour all his small profits. Take again the tax on salt and on matches; both these are necessities to the very poor, the enormous tax placed upon them makes them dear to every one; many cannot afford salt at all, and its scarcity is considered to cause the prevalence of that terrible skin disease, the *pellagra*. All along the sea coasts of the peninsula, and of the islands, if any one takes some sea water and sets it in shallow pans to evaporate in the

sun, to obtain a little pinch of untaxed salt, the offender is heavily fined for such a simple action, while a posse of guards patrol every sea shore to prevent any one from taking even a bottle of water.

The Italian people are perpetually tormented by such interference: by exaction, by eviction, by both Imperial and local spoliation, by the tyrannies and insolence of a brutal police, by the multitudinous irritations of a torturing administration, which apes in infinitesimal things the tyrannies and oppressions of the greater government. Two of my men went on Friday for a small formality to one of the offices of a municipality. They were kept waiting three hours, then told to return on Saturday at ten. When they went at the hour appointed they were again kept waiting several hours, and told to return on Sunday at ten. When they arrived on Sunday at ten no one had come to the office; no one did come until half-past twelve, when, after long dawdling, demurring, and much expenditure of stamped paper, their small business at last got done. It was not any favour which they sought, but formalities which the municipality exacted, and which its creatures were bound to attend to with the utmost civility and dispatch. It is always thus; if any natural expression of anger or impatience had escaped them they would have been locked up for "contempt of authority"! It is in this manner that good citizens are turned into wrathful rebels.

I do not believe that there lives under the sun a populace so easy to rule, so easily contented, as the Italian, even in those provinces where it is most excitable. But it is perpetually tormented by Jacks-in-office and armed miscreants liveried by the State and called the guardians of order. When, with great self-sacrifice and effort, a poor man has paid his Imperial and communal imposts, his torment is not ended: with every day which dawns he and his will be liable to fine, penalty, worry, persecution, impoverishment; and should he allow his natural indignation to escape him by word or act he will, whatever may have been his provocation, be invariably condemned and rarely even permitted to speak in his own defence. It is the habit of English writers to speak of the Italian people as irritable and excitable; and they are so, often, in family life, for their nerves are highly strung, and no self-control or moderation is taught them in childhood. But in public life their fault lies in an opposite direction, in too great subservency, in too great apprehension, in too humble a compliance with outrageous demands and commands. The people suffer all ills uncomplainingly because they fear that still greater ill may befall them. They are accustomed to be continually bled, driven, tricked, despoiled, insulted by the Jacks-in-office, who are their curse, and they have lost the spirit to resist because they know resistance would be worse than useless. Arrogance and brutality characterise the police, insolence and avariciousness the bureaucracy in all departments; between them the public has no peace; the false oaths of these hirelings are allowed, unsubstantiated, to condemn any citizen, and their most infamous conduct towards the people always finds support in the tribunals, and often receives reward from higher quarters.

A few months ago, when the shooting season was open, a young man was walking with a gun on the Roman Campagna, two *gendarmes* demanded his licence; he had none; they seized his gun; he struggled for its possession; he and one of the *gendarmes* fell into a ditch, he uppermost; the *gendarme* not engaged leaned over the ditch and shot him dead. This would be nothing unusual. Any carabineer or even policeman in plain clothes will be sure of "protection" if he have killed a

citizen resisting arrest. The incredible issue of the matter is that this *gendarme* was publicly decorated for valour by the Minister of War!

There is at the same time in many ways a culpable weakness and yielding frequently shown to the people, when the people are clearly in the wrong, and should not be indulged and obeyed. For instance, the sensible, beneficent, and much-needed replanting of the devastated woods frequently, when planned by the Imperial or communal authorities, meets with a stupid and violent opposition from the peasantry. This week in Montella (Avellino) the fury of the peasantry against this excellent work was so great that the commissioners were terrified, and to calm the mob burnt publicly the documents authorising the working. Nothing could be more injudicious, or constitute a more dangerous precedent. Equally pusillanimous and pernicious is the cession of the land to the clamour against the *Latifundi* in the south, and the division of the estates on the Roman Campagna. The peasantry already eat away all good off the land like so many caterpillars, and the disafforesting and the mischievous destruction of moors and wild lands, have done incalculable harm to the healthfulness and beauty of many regions.

The peasant in the central and southern provinces is wastefulness incarnate; he destroys vegetation and hacks at trees and undergrowth with the ignorance and barbarism of a savage; while acres of myrtle, box, bay, and laurel will be cut down to be burnt in the ovens, regardless of the inflammation of the eyes produced by the smoke from the green boughs. The Italian peasant has no respect for the soil, and no foresight or thrift in his use of it. He resembles the goats which he allows to devour and devastate the hill-sides.

Peasant proprietorship, were it general here as in France, would destroy the whole land in half a century. The Italian peasant treats his soil as he does his unhappy cow; he expects her to toil all day in shafts or yoke, over the furrow and along the roads, and yet to bear calves and yield milk. He squeezes everything out of the earth and puts nothing in; and he is pre-eminently penny wise and pound foolish, and in nothing is this so fatal as in agriculture.

In other matters than in those of the *Latifundi*, the State shows oftentimes a dangerous example of reckless confiscation and indifference to the rights of property or of individuals.

The Italian Government, which now prosecutes socialism as a crime, has for long sinned itself by the worst measures of State socialism; it has brought dangerous numbers of workmen into the cities to execute public works, who, the works ended, remain on in these cities in a hungry proletariat; and it has authorised, and sometimes insisted on, the division of estates, and the disafforesting of lands, against the will of owners, and in concession to a clamour, violent and irrational, to an appetite which is only increased by being fed.

It has, indeed, no objection to socialistic, to communistic, seizure and division of your estate or mine; when six hundred men, armed with scythes, marched on to a Roman nobleman's land and insisted on squatting on it, the State counselled the outraged owner to submit; but when socialism or communism threatens the throne, then authority betakes itself to explosive bullets. People who invade and steal land find support, people who cry "Viva la Repubblica!" are shot down; men with muskets and daggers are allowed to take piratical possession of pasture and woodland, whilst men whose only weapon is a pen are cast into prison to languish in loneliness and misery;

how are any people to respect such anomalies as these?

What can be concluded from such capricious contradictions? Only that those who are considered the heads of the State have no clear conception of either policy or duty; that they borrow the theories of socialism when they require popularity, and persecute those theories when their own interests are menaced by them.

Such concessions are especially here unwise, because the Italian always thinks that it is right and natural to oppose by unfair means what he considers unfair to himself. That is why vengeance seems to Italians proper and legitimate—a wild justice which is every one's natural birthright. The brigand of the *machia* is so dear to the populace because he is a rough redresser of social injustice. An Italian may not be more just than other men in his relations; but he has an instinctive respect for logic and rightly-reasoned justice. And he sees those who outrage and defy justice wearing stars and crosses and seated in seats of honour!

There is a matter of greater import, I venture to suggest, than the question of any form of government—*i.e.*, the moral status of a people. If a nation remain courageous, virtuous, intrepid, magnanimous, free, frugal, and just, it is of no import whatsoever what the shape or the name which its government takes or is called. What does matter is the deterioration of a people; and if this moral injury and abasement be caused by its government that government is bad, and has failed in its primary duty, by whatever name it may be known to the world. Such injury and abasement is done wherever a people is treated in such a manner that it becomes, perforce, and in self-preservation, subservient, timid, false, and afraid to utter any true opinion; as it is likewise when it has continually placed before it the spectacle of the honest poor persecuted, and the venal and unscrupulous politician honoured.

A conspicuous person, who, as is well known, during the Abyssinian campaign purchased mules at a hundred francs a head or less, debited the State with their purchase at the rate of four or five hundred francs a head, and has never even been forced to refund the money. Such transactions become in time known to and understood by the populace. Gigantic defalcations of eminent men pass unpunished; every expedient and every interest in high places being strained to the uttermost in the protection of the thieves in gold embroidered and decorated coats. The populace knows this; and at the same time sees a poor devil who has taken a loaf off a baker's counter, or a bunch of grapes off a wayside vine, who has sung a seditious song, or uttered a rash word, sent to the purgatory of the prisons, kept there for months awaiting trial, and sent back after trial to the cells to suffer a sentence inflicted at caprice. Public arrest is frequently the mere servant of a private grudge or a private vengeance. In times of excitement the general security is used as a plea for sweeping away manacled hundreds of men who have no fault whatever except that of being too outspoken, or having offended by a word some officer or official, or of perhaps merely having had the ill-luck to be present at a political sequestration. When Carlo Romussi was arrested in the editorial room of the *Secolo* newspaper the director of a Conservative and Constitutional journal was calling upon him; this gentleman was, without any excuse being proffered, handcuffed like Romussi, and dragged through the streets to prison, where he remained for several weeks.

It is not only in times of violence and sedition that such intentional errors take place, and that the scoundrel escapes and the innocent man suffers. It is always, in all

periods, under all administrations, in all cities and all provinces. The populace know that only he who is "protected" is safe, and that the poor man, and the honest man, cannot enjoy such protection.

A case occurred in my own experience the other week which may be accepted as illustrative of the manner of administration of justice in this country. A young man of a noble and ancient family was secretary to a shooting club, and administrator of a theatrical association; he embezzled the funds of the former and the subscriptions of the latter; he had embezzled other considerable sums, and his arrest seemed inevitable. But the Prefect demurred; the sinner was of a noble and ancient family, he was only twenty-three years old, his people had means, his grandmother was ninety years of age, it would be cruel to bring shame on her honoured head; the youth was kindly and privately advised to go out of the city; he did so, calmly and publicly, no one venturing to oppose the Prefect's fiat, and is now living unmolested in another city of Italy with no fear whatever of the police. Such instances could be multiplied by tens of thousands.

This is a disgraceful fact perfectly well known to the populace of his birthplace, and the same populace sees a citizen or a peasant condemned to a year's imprisonment because he shouted "Viva la Repubblica!" or "Viva il Papa Rè!" because he bought a portrait of Leone XIII., or a photograph of Doctor Barbato, or because in a moment of rash but excusable irritation he has tried to rescue a friend from unjust arrest.

"Society is only a vast *camorra* for the protection of its own knaves," said a labouring man to me, and such it looks, and must look, to every dispassionate observer.

An eminent lady has been pronounced guilty of embezzlement; she is now "appealing"; the sentence will most certainly be set aside, and she will remain undisturbed, and will continue to be received at Court and everywhere else that she may desire.*

A poor woman who, distraught by grief because her son has been returned crippled for life on her hands from Abyssinia, and who lets a curse escape her as a plumed staff rides by or a regiment pushes her against a wall, is sent to prison with no chance of appeal.

It does not need to know the alphabet to read such contrasts. Yet these are the only object-lessons set before the people's eyes from one year's end to the other. There is also upon the Italian people, especially upon those who think, that consciousness that no effort will avail anything, no struggle result in anything, which oppresses and demoralises the most naturally sanguine temperament. *A che serve?*—What use is it?—is of all others the most despairing exclamation; and it is one which rises continually and hopelessly to their lips; the scholar asks it with a sigh, the peasant asks it with a curse.

All the blood shed, all the conflicts sustained, all the victories gained, all the dreams dreamed by their fathers, have been barren and useless. Of what avail is it to try any more? Italy was freed, but only nominally; united, but only politically; redeemed from the yoke of the foreigner only to lie under a tyranny more heartbreaking, more intolerable, and more hard to undo, because there is now no sympathy and assistance from without against it.

Their fathers followed leaders to whom their eyes turned as the mariner's to the pole star. There is no such leader now. The only man who had any power

over the people and gave them any hope for the future was killed this spring when the violets blossomed in a Roman garden.

Of Cavallotti, the chief organs of the English press have never presented any correct portrait during his life or after his death, because those organs are in vassalage to Francesco Crispi; so that I shall be little understood when I say that had he lived the events of May would never have taken place, or else would have had a different result. I believe that they would not have taken place, because Cavallotti knew the dangers of a roused and furious populace, and what he desired was the true liberation of Italy through a bloodless revolution, which should be conducted by intellect, logic, and patriotism. His friend and colleague, however, Napoleone Colaianni, has said in an interview with an Italian writer, that, had he lived, his mere presence would have inspired many of his party with the spirit and energy necessary to create and control a successful conflict. This is an imprudent admission, probably an incorrect indication, and certainly an unfair statement of one who can no longer reply to it. I am sure, on the contrary, that Cavallotti would have considered the moment inopportune, and the movement immature, for any chance of success in insurrection; and he would have used all his influence to prevent the first rising, and would doubtless have succeeded. Whether, however, Colaianni or I be right, the fact is certain that the course of events would have been totally different this spring had not the sword of a journalist cut short the life of this intrepid and generous patriot.

The foreign correspondents of the English press chiefly confine themselves to reporting what will agree with, or sustain, the political bias of their editors. This was conspicuous in English reports of the death of Felice Cavallotti. To the greater organs of the English press his had never been an endurable name. Therefore their Italian correspondents agreed to describe him as a revolutionary swashbuckler, who met a merited end (on the grounds that *qui a offensé par le glaive périra par le glaive*), and omitted all mention of the magnificent obsequies given him by the country, which surpassed even the funeral honours given by the Irish people to Charles Stuart Parnell. The readers of the chief organs of the English press were never allowed to know that Cavallotti, whether speaking at Montecitorio, or writing from Dagnente, was a great intellectual and liberal force in Italy; that no man now living possesses even a tithe of his fascination for and power over the people; that he was a politician of extreme perspicuity, a scholar of profound culture, an orator of seductive eloquence, and that his impetuosity in the duello was united to a perfect self-command in the Chamber. His attack and exposure of a venality protected by all the forces of the State had endeared him to a populace sick unto death of corruption in high places; and the bulk of the people would have obeyed his gesture whether it had enjoined action or had imposed immobility.

Cavallotti in some respects resembled De Lamartine; he had the same fusion of poetical genius and political eloquence; but he possessed infinitely more acumen, more force, and more knowledge of men; moreover, what the whole nation respected in him beyond all things were the unwavering integrity and self-denial of his life, his Spartan frugality, and his incorruptible courage.

Felice Cavallotti dead, the Liberal or Republican party in Italy is now disordered and without cohesion; a bundle of rods from which the uniting cord has been torn away, so that each falls asunder as it may, and lies prone.

* Since this was written her appeal has been successful; the Procuratore del Rè has set aside the sentence, as I foresaw, and the nation with me, that he would do.

Other hands will no doubt gather them again together, and make them strong in unison, but that time has not come. As in England by the fall of Gladstone and his subsequent retirement into private life, so in Italy, by the death of Cavallotti, the Liberal party has become disorganised, discouraged, feeble, and unled. Men of intelligence and education despair of altering the course of national life, and shrink back into private life and impersonal pursuits.

Precisely for this reason is an agrarian revolution likely to occur in the near future, and likely, for it will be uncontrolled, to become anarchic and irresistible in destruction. Were there any simultaneous rising of the rural populations in the different provinces, the army would be of little use to the Executive, for it could not spread itself with any durable effect over so vast an area; nor is it probable that the troops would for any length of time consent to continue a civil war. Even in the late insurrection some soldiers refused to fire on the populace; (one man firing on the crowd shot his own sister, and in his horror threw down his musket), and were for their refusal immediately ranged against the nearest house-wall and shot by their officers: in an agrarian revolution the soldiery would probably take sides with the peasantry, and openly, and *en masse*, revolt. The Government knows, I believe, very well that the middle-aged men of the Reserve could not be depended on if called out to repress revolution.

It is improbable that in any prolonged struggle with the people the soldiery would consent to play the part which they have played this May. In the conversations with Marshal Canrobert, published last month, the Marshal is said to affirm that every soldier abhors internecine strife; every soldier regards it as a treason to his class and to his family; every soldier knows that the volleys fired kill scores of innocent persons, harmless citizens, women and children; and he feels a felon as he discharges his mitrailleuse. The authorities never weary of boasting of the ties which bind the army to the people, but they forget that it is precisely these ties of blood relationship, and common nationality, which render very uncertain the duration of the army's hostility to the people. Habit of obedience is much, no doubt, fear of superiors is still more; dread of military execution is most of all; but stronger and more powerful than these in the long run will be always natural feeling.

If it were desired, moreover, to render the soldier contemptible in the eyes of the populace, no better method could have been found than in the rewards of money which have been sent to the soldiery who made the carnage at Milan. No act could be more unwise, more ill-judged, more coarse and ugly in the sight of the people.

"God did not give Cain fifty francs!" said a man of the people to me with grim irony. Dressed up as it may be in fine phrases, such a reward is blood-money and nothing better.

It is often said that Italy hears too much rhetoric, like Spain; but it is quite certain that no amount of rhetoric will ever persuade the populace that soldiers who are paid for firing upon it are its friends and brethren.

"*Canaglia!*" mutters the populace as it sees the soldier go by after receiving his reward in money; and "*Canaglia!*" the poor soldier feels himself to be, despite all pompous praise and orders of the day read out by plumed generals in a city square, or on a parade-ground.

"When the boys we have borne and suckled grow old enough to be of use to us, you take them away and set them to fire on us!" a woman cried in the streets of

Bari; and all the mothers of the young soldiers feel as she felt.

Nine hundred out of every thousand conscripts carry in their memory, under their sullen silence and unwilling obedience, the revolt fostered in them by the sight of such mothers' woe. This peril is the legacy of the days of May, and it is not one which can be conjured away by military absolutism.

Cavour has said that any imbecile can govern with cannon and a state of siege; and, no doubt, the present brutal repression may, for a time, succeed in producing that deathlike silence and stillness which come from enforced order, and violent punishment. But such silence and stillness are procured at too high a price not to be paid for ultimately in tears of blood. By a few strokes of a pen signing edicts, warrants, and circulars, the sovereign and his ministry may produce apparent calm, apparent acquiescence, apparent loyalty; may fill the prisons to overflowing, may confound honest gentlemen and malefactors, simple parish priests and anarchists; may deprive families by tens of thousands of their fathers, husbands, and sons; may sow ruin, anguish, and famine broadcast over the land; and may even carry out their terrible project of creating a hell of heat, a Siberia of scorched sands and brazen skies, in Eritrea for political prisoners, for whose custody the Government is already gathering together in all the gaols those guards and warders who are most conspicuous for "unrelenting severity."

All this may be done, and more of the same kind, and such measures may cow and curse a people for a few years; they will not comfort, cleanse, or cure the mortal sickness bred of hunger, pain, and corruption in which the nation lies. The rotting putridity of the governing classes has generated the miasma which produces this mortal sickness; yet respect for these "governing classes" is exacted and enforced by martial rule! It would be better to deserve respect before exacting it.

The ex-minister Prinetti in a recent speech at Milano after the late rebellion quoted, with great truth and intrepidity, the saying of Guizot, that constitutional monarchies (which are not a divine institution) must rest their rule on justice, or pass away; Prinetti added that the Italian people know well that there is no justice to be found, or to be hoped for, in any of the "Institutions" to which their allegiance and adherence are demanded. It was a courageous statement and an absolutely true statement.

The most ordinary wisdom (not to speak of higher motives) should have made the Italian "Institutions" ground themselves upon that justice of which Guizot wrote, and should have prevented their violation of justice in its simplest forms with every day that dawn. Italian "Institutions" must be well aware that they have two great divisions of the nation against them: the Catholic party, solid, and moving in absolute obedience to the order of the Vatican—and the Republican and Socialistic divisions, not so solid, not so orderly, antagonistic in much to each other, but united in impatience and detestation of the existing form of government. Common sense should surely have made the monarchy, with its ministries, select one at least of the two opposing battalions of its enemies as the more harmless, and the less antagonistic to it, of the two; ordinary tact and prudence should have made the "Institutions" endeavour to be indulgent and attractive to one or other of these its formidable adversaries. Instead of this, with incredible fatuity and imprudence, the "Institutions" fly at each of their opponents in turn, or simultaneously torment,

manacle, spit upon, and outrage both at once. It is the same error as that which, on a vaster theatre, made Napoleon defy as his enemies both Great Britain and the Emperor Paul.

This is the greatest and probably most irreparable of the many mistakes committed by the "Institutions"; in Italian phrase, they are neither with Tizio or Caino. They are in a red fury of hatred and fear against both Tizio and Caino; and if they drive these two dissimilar forces into alliance with each other the "Institutions" will only have the fate which their extraordinary ineptitude deserves. Were Cavour now living he would unquestionably say so.

It must be also remembered that much of the moral work of the nation is to be found in the Catholic party, and most of the intellect of the nation is to be found in the Republican and Socialistic party. Be the views of either as erroneous as they may, it is insanity to flout, insult, and alienate both. Great virtues lie lost to public life in the stately palaces and sombre castles where the nobles and gentry, who are faithful to their Pope, reside; and fine talents rot unused, lost to life, and love and learning, in the fetid prisons where so much of the Liberal youth of the nation now frets away its early manhood.

Witty journalists, clever caricaturists, harmless novelists are seized and imprisoned in the same manner as are monsignori, parish priests, and directors of Papal organs. There is a frenzy of persecution striking blindly right and left; and this in a land where statues have been raised to Arnold of Brescia, and to Giordano Bruno! The stake, in its swift and furious fury, was more merciful than are the long drawn-out and daily and hourly tortures of the *domicilio-Coatto*, and the cells of the Mastio.

The *domicilio-Coatto* is apparently not understood by the English Press at all, since they write glibly about "persons being sent to enforced residence," as though it were a matter of no moment. Let the English public realise what the position of Mr. Bernard Shaw or of Auberon Herbert would be if they were removed by the police from their own homes, and taken away from all their connections, affections, and interests, and set down, in company with some hundreds similarly treated, on some barren island off the coast of Scotland or Ireland, there to live as best they might under the rule of brutal and ferocious guards. This is what *domicilio-Coatto* means; and I take leave to consider that it is one of the greatest infamies which a century conspicuous for infamy has begotten. Let the reader figure to himself what such a power means in the hands of an irresponsible and despotic government, and he will have some idea of the danger in which thinkers and writers live in Italy.

It has been remarked with truth that under the Hapsburgh-Lorraine, and under even the Neapolitan Bourbons, the populace and peasantry enjoyed unmolested ease and immunity from taxation, though the intellect of the country was ferociously oppressed and persecuted. In the present hour, the poverty and the intelligence of the country, the labourer and the scholar, are alike condemned to persecution.

The Statute, so lately celebrated with pomp, is continually violated, and the sequestration and extinction of every liberal or useful organ of the Press is enforced, in perfect disregard of the rights of public speaking and public writing guaranteed by the constitution. In a commentary on the life of Charles I. it was recently remarked that such fatuity and obstinacy as that of Charles in provoking a conflict with a nation seemed almost incredible. But in the present hour we see history repeat itself and all the warnings of history disregarded.

The theories of William of Prussia and the practices of Russian Tsars have been followed with scrupulous fidelity, and the prisons are full of students, journalists, operatives, and peasants. But this will cure nothing; it only causes and will cause greater misery. If the rate at which arrests have been made during the last three months continue, half the population will soon be in prison: to what end or use?

Let us now see how the sentences which bring about these arrests are made. It is known to the reader that military courts have been substituted for civil courts in all the provinces distinguished by revolt. A functionary called the Fiscal Advocate (any lawyer that it may please the General ruling the province to select) prosecutes each prisoner who has been arrested, and proposes the amount of punishment to be given. As this functionary is naturally eager to show his zeal, his speeches against the prisoners are violent in the extreme.

Take a few specimens of the sentences passed. Vittorio Berni, of Pescia, a hatter, is condemned to ten years and two months' imprisonment because he freed a peasant from a *gendarme* and scattered some corn on the ground. Arturo Orsi, of Pescia, an accountant, is condemned to six years and four months because he was seen "*con il viso rosso*" (*sic*) and was heard to say, "Let us beat in the doors" (of a granary belonging to a rich man who would not sell his wheat). Georgio Ercolani, contadino, to four years and three months because he is said to have thrown a stone. Giuseppe Modigliani, of Livorno, advocate, aged twenty-five, for having lectured on Socialism, and distributed copies of "The Solution of the Social Question," of Guesde, six months' imprisonment. Davide Pirotti, of Casceria, aged eighteen, plumber, to four months' imprisonment for having said to two carabinieri, "You scoundrel Big Hats, you want umbrellas!" "Big Hats" is a common nickname for Carabinieri (*Cap-pelloni*), and it is hard to see wherein this phrase is penal. Venni Luigi, forty-five, a mason, of Bagni di Ripoli, one year, nine months and twenty days' imprisonment for having gone with others to ask alms at villas. This man urged that he had seven children entirely dependent on him for support; but such a plea as this could not, of course, weigh with lawyers and soldiers dressed in brief authority. Hundreds of penniless children have been deprived of their fathers by the verdicts of these tribunals: but no one cares for that. "What will become of my children? There are five of them, all little!" screamed Maria Massora, sentenced to two years and six months' imprisonment for having been one of a group who forced open a flour-shop in Pescia. She was a woman who had been riotous and dangerous, no doubt, but the term of incarceration will not make her better; and in the meantime her children will be left like starved fledglings in a wind-wrecked nest. In all these sentences there is absolute indifference to the effect they may produce on the innocent, or in the future.

The Avvocato Fiscale is not, however, blind like the Justice of fable and of art; he has, on the contrary, eyes of terrific magnifying power. A simple citizen walking down a street is to him armed anarchy incarnate. The Avvocato Fiscale is driving crowds of harmless and ignorant people to ruin and madness, wholly regardless of the fact that he is teaching their families, whom he ruins, to curse the State who employs him. Many are kept by him for months in prison before he brings them before the court of military men; the excellent Du Barbatto and the romance writer Barbieri are amongst these latter. The case of Carlo Romussi, editor of the *Secolo*, in especial, ought to arouse the indignation of

every writer as iniquitous who caricatures can surely the last year absurd and in law, and can be treated an attempt of conspiring tended to the insurrection by them, y

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every writer throughout Europe. His condemnation is as iniquitous as the condemnation in Germany of those who caricature or censure the Hohenzollerns. There can surely be no greater scandal than the fact that in the last years of a century boastful of its "progress," so absurd an accusation as *lèse-majesté* can remain possible in law, and that the mere utterance of opinion in public can be treated as a penal offence. There is not even an attempt or pretext made to prove these writers guilty of conspiracy. It is merely alleged that their writings tended to inflame the public mind; it is admitted that the insurrections were not only unforeseen but undesired by them, yet these monstrous sentences are passed.

To see such men as the editors of the *Secolo* and the *Italia del Popolo* condemned for four and six years of solitary confinement would be revolting to any just and thoughtful person, anywhere; but in Italy it is a more painful spectacle than it would be anywhere else, since it was by republicans that the unity and deliverance from foreign foes of Italy was accomplished. The imprisonment of republicans is an insult to Mazzini and Garibaldi in their graves. I am aware that it is now the habit of monarchical flatterers to speak and write as if the liberation of Italy had been solely accomplished by Victor Emmanuel; but history does not say so.

I see with extreme surprise that these condemnations of educated men, and eloquent writers and orators, cause no disgust and receive no blame from English writers and speakers. It was very different when Silvio Pellico suffered, and when the Neapolitan rule was called the negation of God; yet the Piombi then were not worse than is solitary confinement now, and the persecution of free speech and free thought is as barbarous in the present hour as it was under Bourbon and Hapsburg-Lorraine. Why does it now excite no protest in England and the English press? Such a protest might be of no avail, but it should at least be made.

When their literary profits were menaced by the bellicose attitude of America *re* Venezuela, the writers of Great Britain hurried to sign a declaration of their adoration of the United States. Why do they not, if only in John Milton's name, protest against the martyrdom of free thought in Italy?

Against the suppression and persecution of the Italian Press I think that writers of eminence of all nations ought strenuously and indignantly to have already pleaded. There are few men of fame and genius living in the world at the present time; but all those writers and speakers who value liberty of speech and freedom of the press should have united in the expression of their disgust at the suffocation of both which is now made the unwavering rule in Italy. In their prime, Victor Hugo, Gladstone, Tennyson, Kossuth would most certainly have done so.

The infamous Press laws and punishments of printed opinion and of public speech* now prevailing throughout Italy would condemn every philosophical writer and thinker in the world, and would cast into prison in company with thieves and assassins such men as Charles Letourneau or Herbert Spencer, Ibsen, or Castelar. "Disapproval of the domestic ordinance of the family," and "Incitement to antagonism between social classes," are actually treated as crimes, when these questions form obviously matter open to all to discuss, to write about, to lecture upon, and to view as may seem wisest to every individual who treats of them.

The article of the code which makes penal all "excita-

tion to hatred between the masses and the classes" can be so construed that it would condemn every dispassionate writer of a treatise upon political economy, or individualism, or trades unionism, or any of the political and social questions of the time. Against Carlo Romussi and all the other editors and leader-writers struck by the bolts of the military tribunals the virulence of personal vengeance has been at work, and their fate should awaken the indignant sympathy of every one who values free thought, free speech, and a free Press. An English reader of Edmondo de' Amasis' book, "Dell' Oceano," observed the other day that it was disappointing to find that the author did not state to what causes he considered the evils which he described in Italy to be due. The reason of Edmondo de' Amasis' silence on this point is not far to seek: if he had published what he thought on the subject his work would have been confiscated, and he himself probably marked for *domicilio-Coatto*. The English Press is so used to cackle nonsense about Italian liberty that it has no eyes to see the plain fact that there is no liberty at all in the Peninsula as regards either speech or publication. Even the daughter of Lombroso is now undergoing trial for what are considered her dangerous social tenets as published in a philosophical work.

All that has been done by the State since the revolt of May is libricide of the most violent character. Gross exaggeration and misrepresentation on the part of the military executive have accompanied it.

There was no more need for the general commanding at Milan to make breaches in a Franciscan convent with his cannon than there was for the railway service to be militarised, and signalmen to be put in uniform.

As for the stories of conspiracies in which Catholics and Socialists were stated to have joined hands, they are as clumsy as they were malicious; and to support the indictments for conspiracy to which gentlemen of character and intellect have been sacrificed, not a tittle of genuine evidence has been produced.

The desire to represent this rising as the joint work of the Catholic and the Radical parties deprived the authorities of any common sense and logic, and carried beyond all sense of what was probable, or even possible, all the ministers, prefects, generals, and monarchical organs of the Press.

In addition to the frightful physical suffering, and the widely-spread domestic ruin, caused by the infliction of hundreds of sentences similar to these on men who are the sole support of their families, the evil done by such verdicts is incalculable in the pusillanimity, hypocrisy, and falsehood which they inculcate, tacitly, as the sole safety and sole duty of the citizen and the peasant.

Men are taught that they will suffer worse punishment for a rash expression of honest political opinion than for any kind of vice or crime; that spies watch their going and coming to and from their work, question their children to find evidence against them, listen to their idle words in a shop or at a café, and construe as treason a joke at a street-corner. They become, almost inevitably, and in self-defence, hypocrites and cowards. They lose nerve. They are cowed, and grow timid and sullen, like their poor hunted and muzzled dogs.

The natural cheerfulness, vivacity, good nature, and willing courtesy of their temperament are frightened into a dull, obsequious, moody silence. Whatever they say may be construed to their ruin; they sit and drink dumbly and heavily the poisonous liquids which their paternal rulers license for them.

Meanwhile, outside the courts and prisons, no professor or teacher at the schools is permitted any individual

* One hundred and eleven newspapers have been arbitrarily annihilated: in the case of Sonzogno's *Secolo*, a valuable property is destroyed and an admirable journal denied to the public.

expression of opinion, and it is seriously proposed to allow no one to remain in any schools or public offices who holds Republican opinions. A priest is arrested because he considers it wrong to substitute in the school-rooms the Queen's image for the Madonna's. A publicist is arrested because in a newspaper article he expresses admiration for Republican forms of government. Portraits of Leone XIII. and of Karl Marx are alike seized and destroyed. Hundreds of youths and men are flung into prison for singing in the fields or lanes the hymn of labour, as hundreds of others are for chanting in pilgrimage or procession hosannahs to the Pope. Freedom of the Press is totally abolished. Arrest and domiciliary visits are general. The army is considered divine; and a word against it is deemed blasphemy. A week ago in Florence a barber, being at the time in his own shop, was overheard to say that some soldiers were ignorant: he was arrested!

The existing Constitution is considered also divine, and any discussion of its suitability to modern times, or political expansion, is treated likewise as a crime. We are indeed closely resembling that period in imperial Rome when the citizens were commanded to worship as a divinity a horse.

The Constitution is set aside at caprice. In Spain the Constitution is declared "suspended." In Italy it is suspended without any formula of declaration. The tampering with it began when, instead of Zanardelli, Crispi was ordered to form a ministry five years ago. Such tampering has gone on, more or less openly, ever since. Of the only two men who would protest, who did protest, one is dead, the other paralysed. The Senate and the Chamber, who ought to do so, are dumb. The formation of the Pelloux Cabinet was a glaring irregularity, an infringement of all the rights of party: it was submitted to; men grumbled, but did nothing. Rudini should have been forced to go to the country; instead of that he was forced to give up his right of appeal to the electorate. Zanardelli had a clear constitutional right to come into power now, as five years ago: each time he has been passed over and pushed away. A scratch pack of obedient soldiers, of old Crispini, and of tame Giolittiani, was brought to the front in his stead; the deputy who saved Crispi from the Commission of Five being rewarded with a place in the Cabinet, and another devoted Crispino being given a department for which he is the man in the whole country the least fitted of all. It is painful to see such a comedy as this coupled with the tragedy of the state of siege. Contemporary Italian history is a palimpsest on which *Rabugas* is being written over the *Inferno*.

Still more deplorable than the farce of the ministries is the manner in which Parliament has been kept closed at the very moment when its discussions and decisions were most needed. I fail to see why some perception of its own rights, its own office, its own dignity did not stir the Chamber to insist on its own doors being opened in the days of May. If, when any time the State wants a free hand it can shut up the Chamber, it is wholly absurd to say that the country is represented by a Parliament. Parliament is, we know, in every country embarrassing and obnoxious to the Throne and the Cabinet; but it is for that very reason the only safeguard and security that a nation possesses. If, in any moment of panic, the monarch and the ministers can close the Chamber, as it was closed this May, and keep it closed at pleasure, as it does under the Pelloux administration, Parliament is a mere comedy. This is such a familiar truism that I feel ashamed to repeat it, yet it is one completely ignored

and defied in Rome, and the most surprising and lamentable thing is that there is not a deputy who has risen to insist on it.

If at an instant's alarm civil government can be altered to military, and the ferocity of fear become the only rule of conduct in high places, neither law nor Constitution form the slightest safeguard for the nation. The claim for legality in the creation of the state of siege and of the courts-martial is made on the ground that the sovereign has the power to declare war. But this privilege can certainly only be intended to apply in the case of war with a foreign foe; and, even thus limited, it is a clause which would be better annulled.

If we are to admit that either a minister or the sovereign can, by mere order or decree, suspend all the ordinary laws for the protection of citizens, and set up courts-martial in their stead, then let it be frankly stated that we are under a one-man despotism. The insurrections may have been a great evil, a great offence, but a far greater danger, to my mind, lies in the abrogation of all legal and constitutional restraints upon tyranny which have followed on them; in the mere cruel caprice which has deposed and replaced both law and the Constitution.

The State is like one of those persons who, taking no thought for the morrow, live on, content if they can get credit for a few years. It is difficult to believe that the blindest and most fatuous reactionary, or the most blind of princes, can really believe that the present kind of tyranny can serve any serious end, or secure any lasting repose. It is impossible to offer a nation a nauseous mixture of mediæval fist-right and of modern putrefaction and corruption, and expect that such a mixture will be gratefully accepted as a panacea of all ills. The real traitors to the country are those who, having brought it to a state of misery which has financially no parallel except in the insolvency which followed on the Terror in France, have the audacity to expect the country to be grateful to them.

A mere change of ministries will never alter or better anything. It cannot do so. Men come and go, but the system remains unaltered. The ponderous machinery for pressing blood out of a stone rolls on in the same manner, whoever may nominally guide it.

If the Marquis di Rudini had been true to the programme with which he came into office two years and five months ago, he would not have become a *persona grata*; he would not have been allowed either time or power to carry out the reforms which he contemplated; he would have been harassed, frowned on, hindered, paralysed, and he would have found a *bdton dans la roue* placed there by influences which he would have been unable to combat. What Rudini would have found, who had at his command all the force which great wealth and illustrious birth can lend to a statesman, would be found also by every other minister of equal or lesser degree, who should honestly endeavour to purify the existing organisation. It is for this reason that all those who, without fear or bias, examine the present state of the country, see no hope whatever for its peaceful alteration.

No Minister who attempted to reduce the army, to reduce the bureaucracy, to reduce the civil lists, to reduce the pensions, the decorations, the military and bureaucratic annuities, the endless speculation, the swarming parasites, the perpetual and universal corruption: no minister who endeavoured to do this, or any of this, would be allowed to remain in office three months. The minister most conspicuously a *persona gratissima* was the minister in whose *proprid persona* corruption flourished and triumphed.

That is insoluble. Ministers sink, and continue palaces, unaltered sun, and neglect, expected.

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That is why in Italy we are face to face with an insoluble problem.

Ministers will rise and sink, and rise again, and again sink, and gentlemen in gold lace with grand crosses will continue to ascend and descend the steps of royal palaces, but the suffering of the country will remain unaltered, its wounds will be agape and festering in the sun, and there will be none to heal them. And for this neglect, for these festering wounds, the people will be expected to be grateful to the powers above them.

"We are governed from Berlin," said a working man in my hearing; and that we are governed by imitation of Berlin there is no doubt. What is called the freedom of Italy is a dominion of stiff etiquette, of rigid officialism, of harsh oppression, of bureaucratic and military tyranny, which covers and protects a system of well-nigh universal corruption and stifles all the natural life of the nation. Whatever minister comes into office falls into line with this manner of ruling, accepts it and moves with it; it is the condition of his being a *persona grata*.

If any minister attempted to destroy it, or even to let in air and light upon it, he would be considered a revolutionist: the machinery of the Constitution would crush him. He would be forced to retire into private life, if worse were not done to him. This is the reason why the choice of ministers is limited to a certain kind of politician, and why men of vast views, of high intellect, and of independent character remain, and must remain, aloof from public life in Italy.

It will be said that this is the fault of the people who allow this system to continue; but how are the people to change it? If Garibaldi were living now, he would be kept in a cell in a fortress; and if Cavour were living he would be left to study philosophy on his country estate. Except in the sense that the unity of the country is accomplished in a political and geographical manner, nothing which was intended and dreamed of by the men of '48-'59 is realised; all liberty and dreams of liberty are considered crimes.

Why is Italy to be denied that change and improvement in her method of government which is the right of nations? Why are a plebiscite and a statute of fifty years ago to be binding on and adequate for her now? In the constitution of ancient Rome the dominating principle was that authority resided in the people. *Nemo potestatem habet nisi a populo*. Why is this supreme principle now deemed heresy and treason on the same Latin soil? Elasticity is the essence of good government. Why is the Italian condemned to remain imprisoned in an inelastic and suffocating regime?

Wherever opposition is treated as a crime, there we know freedom has ceased to exist. Montesquieu has rightly said that tolerance of opposition must be viewed as a necessity to good government, as the dissonances in music meet in the harmony of a whole. It is a fact that when the opposition is weak anywhere government becomes tyrannical and bad, as it is at the present moment in England. Far worse, then, is it when opposition is treated as criminal, as it is at the present moment in Italy.

Much blame is poured upon the Italian Chamber and Senate, and they each deserve much. But so long as senators are chosen and nominated because they are rich or obsequious, or noble, or favourites at Court, and so long as every ministry, as it is openly stated, "makes the elections" for the Lower Chamber, and presses so heavily on the electoral bodies by menace, bribe, interference, and even by still more culpable action, it is absurd to maintain that the Italian nation enjoys any true parlia-

mentary representation whatever. A young man elected three times for the same town within the last twelve months has been prevented from taking his seat under frivolous pretexts, because he is personally obnoxious to an illustrious family who could persuade the Ministry to do their pleasure. At the present moment when the young man would, if election were allowed to take place, be returned a fourth time, excuse to prevent the election entirely is found in plea of "the disturbing times," and it has been postponed *sine die* by order of the general to whom command of the province in the present state of siege is confided. Meantime, for more than a year these electors have remained unrepresented, and will continue to remain unrepresented. Why are they thus deprived of their constitutional rights? Merely because the candidate whom they selected was not agreeable to high personages.

Parliamentary bodies chosen in such a manner cannot be of any value or sincerity in legislation.

It is idle to blame the groups of deputies at Montecitorio, when the manner of their choice at the urns is so corrupt and so artificial that they represent nothing but what is false, immoral, and worthless. The contempt which the governmental interference with the results of the urns creates, in men of any independence of mind and temper, keeps aloof from elections those who might be unbiased and unbribed.

Not alone do those Catholics who are obedient to the Pope refrain from voting, but great numbers of men who are aware of how the elections are managed, and who refuse to assist at a mere farce, or to give their votes through fear or favour to candidates whom they disapprove.

The educational suffrage also has evil effects; it shuts out from the electorate many thousands of moral and sensible peasants who cannot write, but who are worthy of esteem and shrewd in judgment; and it admits to the franchise the riff-raff of the towns, the creatures of the municipalities, the venal throngs of the Jewish population.

Yet if any Italian says anything at a meeting similar to what I have here written, or publishes it in a public print, he is considered to merit arrest, fine, and imprisonment. Only those who are dumb, or paralysed, cringing, or sycophant, are safe. Proscription now is less bloody, perhaps, but not less cruel than Sylla's.

The enormous cost to the exchequer (*i.e.*, the people) of all the machinery of persecution would, had it been united to the enormous sums thrown away in the previous proscriptions by Francesco Crispi, in the Abyssinian war, and on the colony of Eritrea, have permitted such a lightening of fiscal burdens, and such an exemption of the poor from all taxation, as would have made the country peaceful and fairly prosperous for two score years. There is no more costly imperial or royal appanage than crowded prisons, and a state of siege.

They, no doubt, give a delightful sense of omnipotence to the rulers; but the cost is too great to the nation.

Encouraged by their success in having garotted and punished opinion, and imposed military dominion over entire provinces, the monarchical party is now throwing out hints and suggestions to see if the nation would be likely to submit to a *coup d'état* similar to that by which Louis Napoleon attained imperial power. Such a *coup d'état* would consist in the abolition of Parliament and the establishment of absolutism resting on bayonets and cannons. A considerable portion of the monarchical party desire this disloyal and violent destruction of the constitutional restraints imposed on and accepted by the monarchy. But it cannot be thought for a moment that

they have weighed the immense import and consequences of such a project, were it carried out, or for a moment realised the treachery to the country which would be involved in it. It is possible, however, especially if a military premier continue in power, or if Sidney Sonino should come to power, that an attempt at absolute rule may be made, with little attention to its ultimate result, and resting for its support on the financial and moneyed classes who alone would benefit by it. The country might even for a time submit to it for the same reason that it submits now to the state of siege—*i.e.*, because it is manacled, gagged, and held forcibly motionless. It might even be driven successfully to a plébiscite by similar means to those which obtained a plébiscite for Louis Napoleon. But although corruption would revel, and militarism rejoice, the violated oath would bring its own punishment; the wreck of unity would follow the wreck of liberty, and the rank and file of the army would finally join the populace. The land would be soaked in blood,

and then would come the opportunity for German intervention. William of Prussia would pass the Alps as the saviour of law, order, and the rights of kings. The nation, weakened by internecine conflict and utterly impoverished, would be powerless to drive back his legions; he would cast off the mask of friendship worn so long, and once again the harrow of German iron would torture the Latin soil.

I remain, yours obediently, OUIDA.

NOTE.—This article was written before the condemnation of the Deputies Turrati and De Andreis. It is an infamy the more added to the long list of crimes of which the improvised military tribunals, with their foregone conclusions, their parody of law, and their mimicry of administration, have been guilty in the last three months. At the present date the whole country is ruled by a totally irresponsible despotism.

August 16th, 1898.

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MANY of our readers have had personal experience of the advantages of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS Circulating Library during the past three years, but for the sake of others some of the reasons for which the library was started, with a few details as to its method of working, may not be out of place in this issue, because the long winter evenings will soon be upon us, bringing time for the reading which is of necessity neglected to a certain extent during the summer months, especially in rural districts.

The object of the library was to enable villages and small towns where no free library as yet existed, to obtain some of the best books of the day at a very moderate cost. Some fifty books are sent out to any private individual, group of persons or local institution on payment of a small subscription. The books are packed in a strongly made box, and comprise a selection of poetry, history, travel, fiction, and illustrated magazines.

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FACTS ABOUT MARK TWAIN.

MR. CARLYLE SMITH contributes a very readable sketch of "The Real Mark Twain" to the September number of the *Pall Mall Magazine*.

HIS LITERARY TASTES.

Two phases of his character may be noted :—

Mr. Clemens's literary preferences, although curiously eccentric, are entirely serious. He has a gluttonous appetite for books, but his taste is the despair of his family and friends. If he ever had a palate for poetry it has become atrophied, as was the case with Darwin; and now the one poet whose works afford him any pleasure is Browning, whom he reads aloud with a rare understanding of the spirit of the verse. Roughly speaking, I may say that he reads anything in prose that is clean and healthy, yet he has never been able to find a line in Thackeray which interested him. Addison and Goldsmith are thrown away upon him; and Meredith, perhaps not unnaturally, provokes him to laughter. I asked Mr. Clemens one day how he explained this indifference to the acknowledged master-craftsmen in his own trade. The explanation candidly given was, "I have no really literary taste, and never had."

He has, however, a strong literary conscience. He will not accept an order from publisher or newspaper "because he will not forfeit the right of burning his manuscript if it falls below his usual standard."

HIS LOVE OF CHILDREN.

Any sketch of the real Mark Twain would be unfinished without some reference to his great love of children. The creator of those delightful child-heroes, Huck Finn and Tom Sawyer, could not but be a devout lover of the young. His susceptibility to children may, perhaps, be best illustrated by the fact, which I have often noted, that his best platform successes are on those occasions when he is able to catch sight, among his audience, of some intelligent and appreciative child-listener, to whom he could, quite regardless of the adults, deliver his lecture. When this has happened the whole audience were assured of a high time, for the discovery of this favoured mite seemed to inspire the speaker to his best efforts, and he would enjoy himself to the top of his bent in making this chosen child happy. Often afterwards he would regret that he could not see the child, and make her acquaintance, just as if he were under some obligation to her. Upon one occasion—it was at Lucknow—there was a delightful little girl well up towards the front, who was conspicuous for her naive and evident enjoyment: to her the whole lecture, with its whimsical recipe for the moral regeneration of the world by Sin-vaccination, was mainly delivered.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

UNCLE SAM AT THE PARTING OF THE WAYS.

FOR OR AGAINST AN EMPIRE OVER SEA.

THE collapse of Spain and the victories achieved by the American admirals in the West Indies and in Far Eastern Asia have compelled all American citizens to come to a practical decision as to whether or not the American Republic is to have possessions over sea. It would seem that they have already decided the question in the affirmative. The Stars and Stripes now floats over the Sandwich Islands and over Porto Rico. Cuba is virtually a dependency of the Republic, and the fate of the Philippines is still in the balance. Nevertheless, those who held the convictions which from of old we have been accustomed to regard as a common faith of all Americans are not disposed to abandon the field without a protest, and we have in the *North American Review* for August a vigorous article by Mr. Andrew Carnegie protesting against the extension of American dominion beyond the limits of the North American Continent.

(1) AGAINST.
(a) BY MR.
ANDREW
CARNEGIE.

The way in which he puts the question is as follows:—

Is the Republic, the apostle of Triumphant Democracy, of the rule of the people, to abandon her political creed and endeavour to establish in other lands the rule of the foreigner over the people, Triumphant Despotism?

Mr. Carnegie, of course, is entirely against a Triumphant Despotism. He considers that India is a great burden and a great danger to Great Britain, and he deplors the prospect of Uncle Sam saddling himself with an Asiatic Empire. He objects to setting up the Stars and Stripes in territories where English-speaking men are not wanted as colonists. America does not need colonies of any kind, not even for trade:—

That Britain "possesses" her colonies is a mere figure of speech; that her colonies "possess" her is nearer the truth. "Our Colonial Empire" seems a big phrase, but, as far as material benefits are concerned, the balance is the other way. Thus, even loyal Canada trades more with us than with Britain. She buys her Union Jacks in New York. Trade does not follow the flag in our day; it scents the lowest price current. There is no patriotism in exchanges.

In the following passage Mr. Carnegie condenses with his usual lucidity and force the arguments against the policy to which it would seem the American people is rapidly being committed:—

It is the parting of the ways. We have a continent to populate and develop; there are only twenty-three persons to the square mile in the United States. England has 370, Belgium 571, Germany 250. A tithe of the cost of maintaining our sway over the Philippines would improve our internal waterways; deepen our harbours; build the Nicaraguan Canal;

construct a waterway to the ocean from the Great Lakes; an inland canal along the Atlantic seaboard; a canal across Florida, saving 800 miles distance between New York and New Orleans; connect Lake Michigan with the Mississippi; deepen all the harbours upon the lakes; build a canal from Lake Erie to the Allegheny River; slackwater through movable dams the entire length of the Ohio River to Cairo; thoroughly improve the Lower and Upper Mississippi, and all our seaboard harbours. All these enterprises would be as nothing in cost in comparison to the sums required for the experiment of possessing the Philippine Islands, 7,000 miles from our shores. If the object be to render our Republic powerful among nations, can there be any doubt as to which policy is the better? To be more powerful at home is the surest way to be more powerful abroad. To-day the Republic stands the friend of all nations, the ally of none; she has no ambitious designs upon the territory of any Power upon another continent; she crosses none of their ambitious designs, evokes no jealousy of the bitter sort, inspires no fears; she is not one of them, scrambling for "possessions"; she stands apart, pursuing her own great mission, and teaching

all nations by example. Let her become a Power annexing foreign territory, and all is changed in a moment.

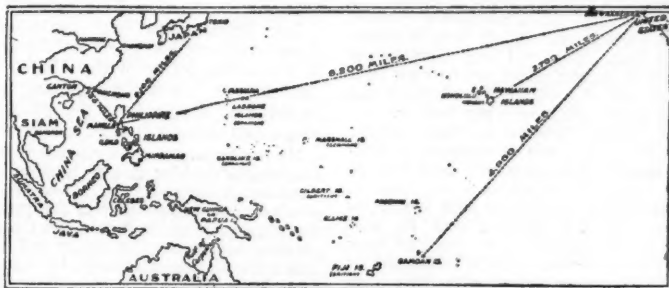
No protest need be entered against such legitimate and peaceful expansion in our own hemisphere, should events work in that direction. I am no "Little" American, afraid of growth, either in population or territory, provided always that

the new territory be American and that it will produce Americans, and not foreign races bound in time to be false to the Republic in order to be true to themselves. From every point of view we are forced to the conclusion that the past policy of the Republic is her true policy for the future; for safety, for peace, for happiness, for progress, for wealth, for power—for all that makes a nation blessed.

(b) BY CARL SCHURZ.

The *Century Magazine* for September publishes two weighty articles on this subject by two men whose characters entitle them to a respectful hearing from all American citizens. The first, by Carl Schurz, pleads strongly, almost passionately, against the annexation of any territory whatever. He maintains that the declaration of Congress against the annexation of Cuba was meant to veto the annexation of any Spanish territory. Hence to annex a single island either in the West Indies or in the Far East would cover the American Republic with shame. Carl Schurz writes:—

Here is what the policy of Imperialism puts in prospect: the annexation to the United States of all the territory conquered from Spain—Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines, and perhaps the Carolines and the Ladrões. This at once. Then the enlargement of the boundaries of the United States so as to embrace the inter-oceanic canal, and hence the annexation of the Spanish-American republics down to the Isthmus, and of as many of the West Indian and Caribbean islands as possible, for the sake of safety. These annexations bring on the problem of



MAP SHOWING THE OUTPOSTS OF THE UNITED STATES IN THE PACIFIC.

determining the status in the republic of large masses of tropical people—perhaps some twenty-five millions of them—who are utterly different from the Americans in origin, language, traditions, habits, ways of thinking and feeling,—in short, in everything that is of importance in human intercourse,—with no hope of essential assimilation, owing to their tropical home. A large number of seats in Congress will be filled with senators and representatives from the Spanish-American countries, who will take part in making laws and in determining the character of the government for all of us. The presidential elections will largely depend upon the Spanish-American vote, which will become a great force in our politics, and not seldom hold the balance of power. The Philippines and other islands, inhabited by many millions of Asiatics, will have to be governed as subject provinces. Our old democratic principle that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed will have to go overboard. Greedy speculation will inevitably seek to seize upon those new possessions, and as inevitably invade the politics of the whole country with its corrupting influence. That spirit of speculation will strive to push the republic into new adventures, and the United States being then entangled in the jealousies and quarrels of the Old World powers, and in the struggles for colonial acquisition, new wars will be threatening. Very large armies and navies will be needed to maintain what has been won by conquest, and to win more. Enormous expenditures will be a matter of course. As has been said of the army-and-navy-ridden countries of Europe, every American worker, when at his toil, will have to carry a soldier or sailor on his back. There will be glorious chances for speculative adventure to accumulate colossal fortunes, huge corruption funds, and no end of spoil for the politicians, and grinding taxation for the people who have to pay the bills.

Meanwhile, by turning the war advertised so loudly as a war of liberation and humanity into a war of conquest, a land-grabbing foray, the American democracy will have lost its honour. It will stand before the world as a self-convicted hypocrite. It will have verified all that has been said in this respect by its detractors. Nobody will ever trust its most solemn declarations or promises again. Our American sister republics will, after so glaring a breach of faith, be alarmed for their own safety, feeling themselves threatened by the unscrupulous and grasping ambition of the American people, and become the open or secret enemies of the United States, ready to intrigue against this republic with European powers—a source of more warlike troubles.

And what will become, with all this, of the responsibility of the American people for the maintenance of "the government of the people, by the people, for the people," and of our great mission to further the progress of civilisation by enhancing the prestige of democratic institutions? It will be only the old tale of a free people seduced by false ambitions and running headlong after riches and luxuries and military glory, and then down the fatal slope into vice, corruption, decay, and disgrace. The tale will be more ignominious and mournful this time.

(c) BY THE YALE REVIEW.

The editor of the *Yale Review* is strongly on the side of Mr. Schurz and Mr. Carnegie. He says:—

If we would build up an American empire, we must not make conquests for the sake of the conquest. We must expand our territory and our dominions only as rapidly as our commerce. True American Imperialism consists in the empire of trade, coupled with fair dealing, justice, and freedom, not in the empire of conquest.

He lays great stress upon the entire unpreparedness of the United States for undertaking a colonial administration. He says:—

The English in India and the Dutch in Java have succeeded by building up highly efficient benevolent despotisms. No Asiatic colony has ever been, or can be for generations yet, well governed except by an enlightened despotism. We could establish despotic rule at once, but to make it enlightened will require more than good intentions. We know nothing about our problem. Compare the absolute dearth of our knowledge

of these Asiatic islands with the vast mass of accumulated experience and scientific observation which little Holland has at her disposal. The standard bibliography of the literature relating to the Dutch colonies,—Hooykaas: "Reportorium op de Koloniale Litteratuur," covering the years 1593-1865, contains 21,373 titles. The part on government, finance, etc., contains some 5,500 titles. The supplementary volume covering the years 1866-1893 contains 430 pages of two columns each. Before we can deal satisfactorily with such a problem as the government of the Philippines, we must have acquired experience, accumulated special knowledge, and trained a permanent civil service till it has the *esprit du corps* of a military body.

That is all very well, but the editor of the *Yale Review* forgets that the experience of Great Britain and all the knowledge accumulated by generations of our administrators are at the disposal of the Government at Washington. As for a permanent civil service, that is a branch of the administration which could be developed without any great difficulty if they could make up their minds to run their colonies on the same principle as they run their navy. Of course, if they endeavour to govern the Philippines on the principles on which they govern Chicago or New York, the result will be as bad as their worst enemies could desire.

(d) BY MR. BRYCE.

Mr. Bryce contributes to *Harper's Magazine* for September a well-weighed judicial article on the question of the future policy of the United States. He is very careful to explain at the beginning that he does not write in the least degree from the point of view of a Briton whose first thought is of British interests. He says:—

My standpoint (to use a convenient term) is not that of an Englishman thinking first of English interests, but that of a disinterested observer, who wishes to dissociate the problem which confronts America from the question of its influence on the world-game which Britain and the other three Powers are playing, and to consider simply and solely what will be the best course for America herself, for her peace, her good government, her welfare in every sense of the word.

In discussing this question he first of all states what he considers to be historical precedents in favour of a policy of non-intervention or the non-extension of American sovereignty over territories lying outside the North American continent. He notes that hitherto the traditional policy of the United States has been directly opposed to that of the great European Powers, and he asks whether the experience of the European Powers has been such as to justify its adoption by the United States. Russian expansion, Mr. Bryce points out, has been mostly in temperate regions where her people could live and thrive. The experiences of France and Germany, which are almost exclusively confined to tropical regions, have not been such as to justify any desire on the part of their neighbours to share their lot. The example of England he discusses at some length, and sums up as follows:—

The general conclusion to be drawn from British foreign occupation or conquest is that it has gained in every way from those dominions which she has filled with the outflow of her own people, while as respects those which are not fit for Anglo-Saxon settlement some are profitable for trade only, some are unprofitable altogether, and in some there must be set against the profit from trade the tremendous responsibilities which their possession involves.

But he points out that even if the policy of expansion was good for the nations of the Old World, it does not necessarily follow that it will be equally good for the United States. He says:—

There is, however, a further question to be considered. How does the United States compare with European nations? Are her conditions similar—so similar that we can reason from one

to the other? Assuming that it is the interest of these European nations to conquer and to colonize, would their example furnish an example which the United States ought to follow?

Among the many difficulties which he mentions by way of suggesting that the United States had much better keep their hands off their new acquisitions, he naturally lays great stress upon the impossibility of governing these dependencies on American principles:—

British experience, not only in the Antilles, but in some of our Eastern possessions, has shown that the best way of securing fair treatment for the lower races and peace among all is to commit power to a governor who is locally a despot, though his policy is of course controlled and his acts reviewed by the Colonial Office, and ultimately by the Cabinet and Parliament at home. Elective legislative bodies have proved a failure where race and colour feeling run high.

How, then, is it likely that America will be able to govern the Filipinos, the Cubans and the Puerto Ricans, on the principles of Triumphant Democracy? Mr. Bryce says:—

It is a further question whether the United States possesses the machinery needed for the administration of dependent and remote dominions. Here the experience of Great Britain is alone in point, for the Russian government of subject countries is almost purely military, and neither France nor Germany has yet had time to make colonial administration a success. Spain and Portugal have failed irretrievably. The Congo State makes a feeble attempt. Holland mismanaged the Cape, and works Java simply as a profitable estate from which she draws a revenue. Britain has by slow degrees, and after many mistakes and troubles, worked out a pretty good system for India and her crown colonies. She has done it by creating a large staff of trained administrators, who form a permanent service, carry on a fixed body of rules, maxims, and traditions, and are carefully supervised by the India Office and the Colonial Office at home. The largeness of the field has rendered it possible to make India service and colonial service careers which attract able men, and in which there is plenty of promotion, with high distinction, to be won. The United States has now nothing in the least resembling the India Office or the Colonial Office.

Mr. Bryce recognises, however, that the question of what the American policy is to be will not be decided by these considerations:—

The practical question which the American people will have to decide is, Do they desire to create and maintain a first-class navy, and become a great colonising and oceanic power? If they do they will have a vista of ambition, of adventure. Obviously the strategical value of the Philippines and of Hawaii depends on whether the United States desires to become a great naval power. If she proposes to maintain a great Pacific squadron and to interfere in Chinese and Japanese and Korean questions, by all means let her have Luzon and Oahu.

The following is the conclusion of Mr. Bryce's paper:—

At the time of writing these lines it seems probable that Hawaii will be annexed. Englishmen will not regret this, so far as England is concerned, but many English friends of America will regret it for America's sake, seeing that the balance of advantage to America seems to them to incline against the acquisition of any transmarine possessions. The case against the acquisition of Cuba appears, however, stronger than against that of Hawaii, and the case against the Philippines the strongest of all. The United States will (so we venture to think) render a far greater service to humanity by developing a high type of industrial civilisation on her own continent—a civilisation conspicuously free, enlightened, and pacific—than by any foreign conquests. If we were to look at the question from the point of view of British interests (a point of view I have sought in this paper to avoid), we might deem it—this is, at any rate, now often argued—a benefit to Britain that America should enter on a career in which the alliance of the first naval power in the world would be especially valuable

to her, for of course the alliance of America would be in like manner valuable to Britain. The point is one which I will not attempt to discuss. Yet I may venture to express an opinion, which, though it does not touch the question dealt with in this article, touches the general future policy of America. Here in England we are all agreed in hoping that, whether the United States becomes a conquering power and a naval power or not, the friendliness which has during the last few months found such warm reciprocal expression on both sides of the Atlantic will in any case ripen into a permanently cordial relation between the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race. A formal alliance, in the technical diplomatic sense, may not be presently attainable. But in free countries like Britain and the United States the settled mind and purpose of the people can create and maintain what is in substance an alliance. Let me take an illustration from another well-known rule of statecraft. The Monroe doctrine has never been formally adopted by Congress. Technically it is no more than a view of policy propounded long ago by a President. But its principles have sunk so deep into the thoughts and been so distinctly approved by the judgment of the nation that both Americans themselves and other nations also have come to regard them as fixed and settled principles which the United States Government may be expected consistently to apply. Now if, in Britain and America alike, it were to be established as a principle that the two countries have interests virtually identical, that each will endeavour where it fairly and properly can to co-operate with the other, that each will give help and comfort to the other should any grave peril arise, a vast step in advance would have been taken. Such an understanding would make for peace in the world at large, as well as for peace between the two nations. For it would be based on that faith in freedom and that sense of duty to humanity which both peoples have cherished as the common heritage and inspiration of the race.

(e) BY PROFESSOR WOOLSEY.

Professor Theodore Woolsey, writing in the *Century Magazine* upon the Colonial History of Spain, concludes his article by a warning addressed to the United States, of which it will be well for them to take due heed:—

If we are not mistaken as to the fundamental causes of Spain's colonial weakness, other colonial powers must take warning also, and the United States in particular, if it yields to the temptations, or, as many say, assumes the divinely ordered responsibilities, of the situation. For its protective system is a derivative of the mercantile system, as the colonial system was. If it becomes a colonial power, but attempts by heavy duties to limit the foreign trade of its colonies, if it administers those colonies through officials of the spoils type, if it fails to enlarge the local liberties and privileges of its dependencies up to the limit of their receptive powers,—if, in short, it holds colonies for its own aggrandizement instead of their well-being,—it will be but repeating the blunders of Spain, and the end will be disaster.

(2) FOR. (a) BY MR. WHITELAW REID.

The other side of the case is maintained by Mr. Whitelaw Reid, whose position as one of the Peace Commissioners entitles his views to even more than ordinary respect. Mr. Whitelaw Reid speaks of the territory with which the United States is "threatened," which does not seem to imply any great land-hunger on his part. Nevertheless, Mr. Whitelaw Reid is prepared to shoulder his responsibility, nor is he in the least alarmed by the gloomy vaticinations of Carl Schurz. As to the alleged breach of faith involved in the establishment of American authority in Cuba, he says:—

It is certainly true that when the war began neither Congress nor the people of the United States cherished an intention to hold Cuba permanently, or had any further thought than to pacify it and turn it over to its own people. But they must pacify it before they turn it over; and from present indications to do that thoroughly may be the work of years. Even then they are still responsible to the world for the establishment of a

better government than the one they destroy. If the last state of that island should be worse than the first, the fault and the crime must be solely that of the United States. We were not actually forced to involve ourselves; we might have passed by on the other side. When, instead, we insisted on interfering, we made ourselves responsible for improving the situation; and, no matter what Congress "disclaimed," or what intention it "asserted," we cannot leave Cuba till that is done without national dishonour and blood-guiltiness. The situation is curiously like that of England in Egypt.

The candid conclusions seem inevitable that, not as a matter of policy, but as a necessity of the position in which we find ourselves and as a matter of national duty, we must hold Cuba, at least for a time and till a permanent government is well established for which we can afford to be responsible; we must hold Porto Rico; and we may have to hold the Philippines. The war is a great sorrow, and to many these results of it will seem still more mournful. They cannot be contemplated with unmixed confidence by any; and to all who think they must be a source of some grave apprehensions.

Mr. Reid admits that it would be impossible to govern these dependencies on strictly American principles, and he maintains that no public duty is more urgent than to resist from the very outset any suggestion of their admission as States to the American Union. But, he says:—

With slight modifications, the territorial form of government which we have tried so successfully from the beginning of the Union is admirably adapted to such communities. It secures local self-government, equality before the law, upright courts, ample power for order and defence, a voice in Congress for the presentation of local wants, and such control by Congress as gives security against the mistakes or excesses of people new to the exercise of these rights.

(b) BY MR. E. DICEY.

Mr. Edward Dickey, writing on "The New American Liberalism" in the *Nineteenth Century* for September, describes the growth of English Imperialism which he regards as foreshadowing the course of the movement which is now in progress in the United States. Many years ago, when he first visited the United States, he declared that in order to understand England it was necessary to study America. To the foreigner alike in England and America all men of English-speaking race are habitually denominated Englishmen, and Americans seem the same people. When M. de Lesseps returned from the United States he told Mr. Dickey that he found the Americans the true cousins of the English. This being so, he thinks it is safe to assume that Americans in dealing with the question of Empire will be actuated by the same ideas, instincts, motives, and modes of thought as their kinsmen in the old country. He thinks that the Imperialist movement is certain, therefore, to carry all before it, and that the Americans would prove to the world that they equally with ourselves are prepared to carry out that manifest destiny which is the birthright of the Anglo-Saxon race.

Blackwood's for September contains several interesting articles, one of which—Miss Lynch's "Spaniard at Home"—asks for special notice. "The Confessions of a Cuban Governor"—a review of General Polavieja's book—are somewhat disappointing. J. A. Taylor chats pleasantly on friendships as mirrored in the life of literary men. Canon Rawnsley gives a vivid sketch of his journey to La Verna, where St. Francis received the stigmata. Company promoting and limited liability come in for stern ethical animadversion.

UNCLE SAM IN A COCKED HAT.

THE MILITARY AND NAVAL EXPLOITS OF THE U.S.

THERE is a very remarkable article in *Harper's Magazine* by Professor Albert Hart which contains a great deal of information that the Old World has either never acquired or else has long since forgotten. Most people, Mr. Carnegie among the number, appear to believe that the unbroken tradition of the United States has been one of peace and non-intervention. Professor Hart reminds us that so far from that being the case Uncle Sam has been in the last hundred years of his history by no means averse to interfering in the affairs of his neighbours. The history of the United States, says Professor Hart, abounds in precedents of armed interventions and occupations and also, be it said, of annexations. Therefore—

so far from the expeditions of 1898 being abnormal, an examination of the diplomatic and military records of the United States shows more than sixty instances of actual or authorised use of force, outside our national jurisdiction; in about forty of these, military or naval force has been used or displayed; about thirty times there has been an occupation of territory, longer or shorter; in a dozen cases some of the territory thus affected has been eventually annexed to the United States.

It is probable that Mr. Carnegie and the believers in Uncle Sam in Quaker drab will reply that most of the warlike enterprises alluded to by Professor Hart were confined within the limits of the North American continent, and therefore afford no precedent for the recent operations of Admiral Dewey in the Philippines and Admirals Sampson and Schley in the West Indies. But that refuge is destroyed by a glance at the expeditions to which Professor Hart refers. Professor Hart, speaking of the general character of American interventions, says:—

In general, interventions are a remedy for trouble with feeble Powers, though there have been repeated expeditions into British territory or against British claims. Spain and Mexico, as weak and rather disorderly near neighbours, have come in for nearly thirty interventions, and the Isthmus States for six or eight more. Samoa has been the object of controversy at least four times; Hawaii four times; Japan and China five or six times; Paraguay twice; Chile three times; the eastern coasts of Asia seven or eight times. The only interventions in or near European countries have been the landing of Jones in England in 1778; the Barbary wars; and the difficulty with Austria in 1853.

The most remarkable of these expeditions were the American military and naval expeditions against Tripoli. From 1801 to 1804 American ships repeatedly bombarded Tripolitan towns, and on one occasion actually hoisted the Stars and Stripes over the town of Derne. An American Consul of the name of Eaton induced the brother of the reigning Pasha to take up arms against his brother, and when he had taken the town of Derne he hoisted the American flag over the city. At this time the American Commodore was besieging the city of Tripoli, and when he made peace he omitted to make any provision for the protection of the unfortunate adventurer whom the American Consul had induced to take up arms against his brother. When peace was made the insurgents were abandoned to the vengeance of their oppressors. In 1820 the Americans sent out an expedition to the Falkland Islands two years before we claimed their sovereignty. Next year an American man-of-war bombarded a pirates' nest in Sumatra. In 1853 the seizure of a Hungarian who had declared his intention to become an American citizen led the American Com-

modore, acting under instructions from the American Government, to threaten the Austrian Government with war unless the man was at once released. In 1854 American troops were landed in China, first to protect and then to oppose the Taeping rebels. In 1857 the American Commodore attacked and destroyed four Chinese barrier forts near Canton on his own responsibility, and two years later another Commodore supported the British in the attack on the Peiho forts. In 1863 the Americans attacked and destroyed Japanese batteries and sank Japanese vessels. In Southern and Central America they have frequently been on the verge of intervention. President Buchanan was the Great Jingo of American Presidents. Professor Hart says:—

The successful interventions in China, Greytown, and Paraguay, together with a naval expedition to Syria in 1858, seem to have turned Buchanan's head; for he came before Congress again and again to request that he receive general powers to intervene outside our boundary, inasmuch as "the Executive cannot legitimately resort to force without the direct authority of Congress, except in resisting and repelling hostile attacks." He wanted to use troops to keep the Isthmus route open; he wanted "a temporary protectorate over the northern provinces of Mexico"; he even tried to arrange with one of the factions in Mexico to invite his intervention; he thought he ought to have general authority "to enter the territory of Mexico, Nicaragua, and New Granada for the purpose of defending the persons and property of American citizens." The scheme of Buchanan would have made the President the dictator of Latin America, backed up by the army and navy and resources of the United States: it marks the high tide of the policy of intervention. Though there has been but one foreign war in the period since 1836, there were about twenty-five cases of armed intervention: the United States was rapidly becoming the policeman of the Americans and the terror of the Orientals. The civil war put an end to the wild ambitions of Buchanan and his friends, for there were too many "alarums and incursions" at home.

Since 1873 interventions have again become an active part of the foreign policy of the country; but the field has been widened; the western coast of South America has been included; the sphere of American influence in the Pacific has extended beyond Hawaii to Samoa; and the spicy islands of the farthest East have heard the thunder of American guns.

Professor Hart thus summarises the result of his historical survey:—

Looking back over the course of military interventions since the United States became a nation, three conclusions stand out clearly. The first is the remarkable success of all the serious interventions and expeditions authorised by the federal government, with the exception of the invasions of Canada. The second is the increase of territory and prestige which the expeditions have brought to the nation, even when unrighteously undertaken. The third is the free hand which the United States has so far enjoyed in entering either American, Pacific, or Oriental territory. But this last favourable condition has come to an end; henceforth whenever we send our ships and troops far outside of America we must confront a highly organised system of jealous foreign powers; and we must expect to find that no nation can share in the mastery of other hemispheres, and at the same time be sole master in its own hemisphere.

A HINT AS TO THE FUTURE.

In the *New England Magazine* for August the "Editor's Table" is devoted to a retrospect of Mr. Gladstone's action in regard to the Neapolitan horrors of half a century ago. It is interesting now, when the suggestion that America, having intervened in Cuba, might intervene in Ireland has been made, to observe the attitude which the editor of this magazine takes up on the present Italian troubles. He begins by advocating the

abandonment of the old policy of non-intervention in outside affairs:—

America has got to get over the notion, born of conditions so radically unlike those of to-day, that the eastern and western hemispheres are two worlds, with interests separate and opposed, instead of simple neighbours as truly as Michigan and Ontario or Belgium and France. We stand in no different political relations to Bolivia and Brazil, in point of principle, from those in which we stand to Germany and England; the interests of Switzerland and Greece are just as much our interests as those of Uruguay and Paraguay; and, if there is devilry in Turkey, it is as imperatively our concern as devilry in Patagonia or Peru.

From this he proceeds to advocate intervention—at any rate, diplomatic intervention—on behalf of oppressed Italy. He asks:—

Has America a minister at Rome to-day who will be a voice to America for the wrongs of Italy, as Gladstone was a voice to England in 1851? Will the President of the Republic receive his message and support him, as Lord Palmerston supported Gladstone?

The Editor reminds us that Columbus, Americus, Verazzano, and John Cabot were Italians. How, he asks, can we better repay our debt to Italy than by helping her in her misfortunes?

THE CASE AGAINST THE NICARAGUAN CANAL.

SOME REMARKABLE FIGURES.

In the *Engineering Magazine* for August Mr. Joseph Nimmo, Junr., replies to Professor Lewis M. Haupt, who had pleaded in favour of the construction of the canal. Mr. Nimmo has not much difficulty in making out a very strong case against the cutting of the canal, the commercial advantages of which have been ridiculously exaggerated, and which will only be made, if made at all, from motives of military and naval expediency on the part of the United States. Mr. Nimmo thus summarises the leading points against the canal:—

1. The city of Manila is situated at about the extreme limit of the assumed possibilities of the Nicaragua route. In a letter dated June 10th, 1898, the superintendent of the United States coast and geodetic survey furnished to me the following statement of distances:—

FROM MANILA TO NEW YORK.		Nautical miles.
via Suez Canal	11,565
via Nicaragua Canal	11,746
FROM MANILA TO LONDON.		
via Suez Canal	9,600
via Nicaragua Canal	14,680

In coaling facilities the Suez canal route is greatly superior to the Nicaragua route. Besides, the Suez is a sea-level canal, whereas the Nicaragua would involve 220 feet of lockage. These conditions give the Suez route an advantage equivalent to two thousand miles, over the Nicaragua route, in trade between the Atlantic ports of the United States and Manila, and an advantage equivalent to seven thousand miles in the trade between Great Britain and Manila. It is absurd, therefore, to assume that any of the commerce either of the United States or of Europe with Asia would take the Nicaragua canal route.

2. The commerce of Asia and Australasia with the Pacific coast ports of the United States will not involve the use of any inter-oceanic canal. Besides, that commerce is of such a character that in its eastward movement it will be carried over railroads, being composed largely of tea, raw silk, and silk goods.

Mr. Nimmo concludes that the case is hopeless for the following reasons:—

1. The proponents of the scheme have declined to discuss its

commercial merits, even when it seemed incumbent upon them to do so in their own defence.

2. These proponents have opposed, and now steadfastly oppose, any thorough and impartial official investigation as to the commercial merits of their route.

3. These proponents have made strenuous efforts, both in the United States and in Europe, to raise funds to complete that canal as a private enterprise, but have failed in all such efforts, while hundreds of millions of dollars are seeking investment in the money markets of the world. In a word, the Nicaragua canal franchise and property, from the commercial point of view, are to-day practically valueless.

Eighteen years ago, in my then official capacity as chief of the bureau of statistics at Washington, at the request of the American Society of Civil Engineers, I prepared an official report on "The Proposed American Inter-Oceanic Canal in its Commercial Aspects." I found that under then existing conditions it could secure not more than 1,625,000 tons of shipping. In 1895 I made a careful re-examination of my report of 1880 in order to inform myself as to the effect of the events of fifteen years upon the general project of an American isthmian canal, and found that it is unreasonable to assume that more than 300,000 tons of shipping annually would now pass through the Nicaragua canal, if completed.

Professor Haupt assumes that the recent voyage of the *Oregon* around Cape Horn demonstrates the military importance of the Nicaragua canal. This assumption does not bear the slightest test of scrutiny. According to the highest military authorities, the availability of the Nicaragua canal route for the passage of war vessels would involve the construction of expensive fortifications at either end, and of defences at all exposed points along its line. It would also be necessary, in time of war, to provide an adequate military guard along the entire line,—a distance of about 170 miles, in a foreign country; also an adequate naval force at either end. All this would be required in order to prevent the destruction of the canal at a hundred vulnerable points, to prevent the sinking of obstructions at the entrances to the small artificial harbours at either end of the canal, and for defence against formidable naval and military assault. If the Nicaragua canal had been completed a year ago, such protection of it would have cost twenty times as much as sailing the *Oregon* around South America. Besides, the necessary defence of the canal would have greatly hampered both the army and navy of the United States, in the performance of mere guard duty, at a most inopportune time.

UNCLE SAM'S LONG PURSE.

A FRENCH APPRECIATION.

IN the first August number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, M. R. G. Lévy, a distinguished financial authority, writes an interesting article on the finance of the United States. M. Lévy traces in an interesting manner the history of the United States debt from the earliest times, and he goes on to discuss the local indebtedness of particular States. The total State indebtedness rose from 12 million dollars in 1825, to 353 million dollars in 1870, and if it fell to 223 million dollars in 1890, it was only because several of the States repudiated their debts altogether. Side by side with this diminution of State debt, there is to be noticed an increase in the debts of counties, and, above all, of municipalities. The debts incurred by towns of more than four thousand inhabitants rose from 623 million dollars to 646 million dollars in 1890. Altogether the history of State and municipal debt in America is not particularly edifying. The early constitution of the United States permitted individuals to prosecute defaulting States before the Federal Courts, but an amendment to the constitution has removed that right. A variety of circumstances, explained by M. Lévy, had combined to enrich the country as a whole before the war, but he anticipates

that the new taxes now rendered necessary will dispose the people to examine the Federal budget with more care than hitherto. If an Imperial policy of conquest be ultimately adopted by the American people, then it is clear, as M. Lévy says, that they must make up their minds to bear fiscal burdens similar to those under which the nations of Europe are groaning. But they have two great advantages over the nations of Continental Europe. Their geographical situation is such that a large army is not needed, and they can concentrate the bulk of their expenditure on their fleet. Secondly, they are already so rich, and their still undeveloped resources are so great, that they can practically play almost any game they like in the region of high politics, confident that when the time comes they can foot the bill without much difficulty. Altogether it is pleasant to see that this able and learned Frenchman does full justice to the great capacities, both intellectual and material, possessed by our American cousins. He expresses the hope that the great Republic will not yield to the temptation to abuse her economic power, but will remain faithful to the traditions of moderation, wisdom, and reason bequeathed to her by her illustrious founders. It is certainly to be hoped that M. Lévy's article will do something towards enlightening French opinion, which, it will be remembered, was far from doing justice to the United States at the beginning of the war, but which now shows signs of a better mind.

THE UNITED STATES OF GREATER BRITAIN.

(1) BY PROFESSOR WALDSTEIN.

PROFESSOR CHARLES WALDSTEIN contributes to the *North American Review* for August an eloquent and powerful article on the English-speaking Brotherhood. He devotes the opening pages of his essay to a very sensible denunciation of the absurd practice of calling the rapprochement between the monarchical and republican branches of the people who speak English an Anglo-Saxon Alliance. He says:—

To call an alliance, or the growing amity, between Great Britain and the United States an Anglo-Saxon alliance, and to accept such a term as embodying the essential bond of union between these two great nations, would familiarise us with evil ideas, if it did not create evil passions.

He even seems to think that the use of the term Anglo-Saxon has been due to the evil and Macchiavellian policy of certain Continental Powers whose interests might be seriously threatened if the English-speaking race got together as a political union. Many of their projects, he says—

would be rendered impossible by a great English-speaking Brotherhood. The Continental Powers know this, and the plan of their diplomacy must be to keep Great Britain and the United States asunder by playing them off one against the other. And for this the term "Anglo-Saxon" must yield them an acceptable opportunity.

Professor Waldstein is an enthusiastic advocate of the English-speaking Brotherhood. He says:—

What brings us, and will hold us, together is something quite different, and far more potent than the empty words and the unsound theories with regard to our racial origin. I should prefer to summarise these elements under the following general headings: A common country; a common nationality; a common language; common forms of government; common culture, including customs and institutions; a common history; a common religion, in so far as religion stands for the same basis of morality; and, finally, common interests.

In the case of the people of Great Britain and of the United States, seven of these leading features are actively present. If

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statistics could be established concerning the citizens of each country, as to those who have some member of their kith and kin, however remote, residing in the country over the sea, the numbers of these would be found to be astonishingly large—at all events, much larger than such relationship between any other two nations. For intermarriage is the most important factor in welding the diversity of race into the unity of nationality.

He also points out the moral interests which the United States have in the spirit of the civilising sovereignty of Great Britain:—

The expansion of England and its opening out of the world's ports to commerce, is *ipso facto* the expansion of American commerce without cost of blood and substance to the United States.

(2) BY THE EDITORS OF THE ARENA.

In the *Arena* for August there are two remarkable articles, one by the present and the other by the late editor of the magazine. Both of them deal with the subject of English-speaking reunion, approaching it from practically the same point of view, but their conclusions are absolutely different. Dr. Ridpath, the present editor, is dead against any alliance with Great Britain, for the unexpected reason that Great Britain is a member of the Concert of Europe with which the United States will have nothing to do!

For the English people we have the greatest respect, and the respect is mingled with admiration and affection. The English people are among the strongest, if not the very strongest type of mankind. They have substantial merits which cannot be overlooked by any unprejudiced mind. The English people have fought a victorious battle over nature, and a glorious battle with barbarism. They have shown a power and a persistency the like of which we think has not been witnessed in any other age or nation. They have colonised the world; they have mastered the inhospitable ocean. They have planted dominions on foreign shores. Our own Thirteen States of the eighteenth century were the result of English planting. We grew out of the loins of this strong, resolute, determined, and liberty-loving stock of men, and we shall not be behind in awarding to them the full praise to which they are entitled.

It is against the institutional life of Great Britain that we protest. It is the fear of that institutional life which holds us back even in this day of rampant fraternalism. We adopt with only a slight change of phraseology the old Virgilian verse:

"Timeo Britannos et dona ferentes."

We distrust the Britons even when they bring their gifts—not because of a want of appreciation of the race character of our more remote ancestors, but because of the organic conditions in which the Britons are involved. They have a hereditary monarchy. They have an aristocratic organisation of society. They have an absolute House of Lords. They have the absurd principle and practice of primogeniture. They have the doctrine of entail. They have everything of an institutional character which is not democratic—except always the magnificent House of Commons and the Responsible Ministry. It is because of this institutional depravity, and because of what we believe to be the interested motive of commercialism threatening to enforce upon us by a deceitful intrigue the necessity of paying to the bondholders of Great Britain fully ten billions of dollars by the single standard of gold, when every dollar of the debt was contracted on the basis of our bimetallic system in the United States,—it is for this reason that we are obliged to reject the proffered hand and to go on our solitary way of independence and separate nationality.

As to the hand of the English people, we grasp it, because we think that ultimately it is, or will be, the hand of democracy; and whoever in this world—whether it be on shore or sea, whether it be of the white man, the yellow man, or the man in black—extends the hand of democracy to us, it shall be seized with an answering clasp for the promotion, not of such a fact as the Concert of Europe, but for the promotion of a humane and generous civilisation throughout the earth.

Mr. Flower, on the other hand, is not scared by the Concert of Europe, and he pleads earnestly for the establishment of an alliance for the sake of the solid American interests which would be benefited by such an arrangement:—

What would be gained by such a union? Among many desirable objects that would result, we would mention:

1. The union of the English-speaking world in one mighty phalanx, to secure the realisation of the aims of liberal and progressive governments, to further the best interests of civilisation, to oppose by influence and education the reactionary currents of despotism, and to foster free thought, free speech, and enlarged suffrage.

2. With such a union, England and the United States would be so nearly invincible that there would be little danger of war, while the Anglo-Saxon would have a voice in the political and commercial affairs of that larger life which affects civilisation, second to that of no continental power. Such a union would be able to secure for civilisation, progress, and humanity the authority which the English-speaking races should exert, but can only exercise in the event of such a union as is proposed.

3. Coaling stations all over the world would by special agreement undoubtedly be open to the ships of England and the United States. This would be a great saving in expense and an immense factor of vantage in time of war.

4. With such cordial relations existing, the people of United States, Canada, Great Britain, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, and India would touch hands in one mighty federation of brotherhood, whose bonds of friendship would grow as time elapsed; and in every English-speaking port our people would be at home and among friends.

5. Nothing else could so foster commerce. With such a union and such amicable relations existing, our commerce would move forward with giant strides. Between England and the United States there would doubtless be rivalry in this domain of activity, but it would be a friendly rivalry, and one that would soon cause the Anglo-Saxon peoples to enjoy the lion's share of the world's commerce, as Spain and Portugal enjoyed it in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries.

To recapitulate, these things may be put down as results which would be achieved by such a union: The supremacy of the Anglo-Saxon world; the spread of constitutional government, based on an ever-broadening suffrage; the checking of the threatening aggressions of absolutism; the fostering of free speech and free thought through the world; the union of peoples so formidable as to make war almost impossible; the commercial supremacy of the Anglo-Saxon world; the placing of the United States second to no commercial power; and, lastly, the securing of an ally which would prevent any continental power from meddling with American affairs.

(3) A GLANCE INTO THE FUTURE.

In the *Forum* for August Mr. Brooks Adams writes somewhat discursively upon the Spanish War and the Equilibrium of the World. At the close of his article he touches upon the possibility of a union between America and Great Britain:—

Aggression seems a less dangerous alternative than quiescence. The civilization which does not advance declines: the continent which, when Washington lived, gave a boundless field for the expansion of Americans, has been filled; and the risk of isolation promises to be more serious than the risk of an alliance. Such great movements, however, are not determined by argument, but are determined by forces which override the volition of man.

Should an Anglo-Saxon coalition be made, and succeed, it would alter profoundly the equilibrium of the world. Exchanges would then move strongly westward; and existing ideas would soon be as antiquated as those of a remote antiquity. Probably human society would then be absolutely dominated by a vast combination of peoples whose right wing would rest upon the British Isles, whose left would overhang the middle provinces of China, whose centre would approach the Pacific, and who would encompass the Indian Ocean as though it were a lake, much as the Romans encompassed the Mediterranean.

THE TWO POLICIES OF RUSSIA.

M. DE WITTE AND COUNT MURAVIEFF.

THE place of honour in the second August number of the *Nouvelle Revue* is given to an anonymous article on "The Two Policies of Russia." The writer represents Russia as having recently executed a complete change of policy in view of the situation in the Far East. The "Sick Man" of Peking has taken the place of the "Sick Man" of Constantinople as an object of Russian interest, and the writer endeavours to show how fatal the consequences will be to Russia if certain counsellors of the Tsar succeed in carrying out their policy to the bitter end. It is erroneous, we are told, to represent the new policy as a heritage bequeathed by Alexander III. The new eastern policy of Russia dates really from the treaty of Shimonoseki, and the interest which Alexander III. showed in the Trans-Siberian Railway, was not because he thought of dominating China, but because he regarded it as a strategic defence.

M. Hanotaux did not foresee, in 1895, that the active interference of Russia in the affairs of the Far East, at the conclusion of the Chino-Japanese War, would be the signal of the loosening of the bond of the Franco-Russian alliance, and of a decreased interest on the part of Russia in the politics of Europe. This new Asian policy did not triumph in the councils of the young Emperor without a struggle, for Russia is bound by many ties of race and religion to the Christian East. The blood freely shed by Russia in the past cried out against this sudden abandonment of the Orthodox Christians of Eastern Europe, and discontent was widespread in the army and among the superior clergy. As for the Russian nobility, they would have preferred that the resources of the Government should have been employed in saving them from annihilation, rather than in pursuing the Chinese will-o'-the-wisp.

The new policy was headed by Count Muravieff, while the old policy is understood to have been strenuously defended by M. Witte, the powerful Finance Minister, whose representative in the press is Prince Oukhtomsky. The writer of this article has read the British Blue-Book, from which he quotes copiously, as well as from other and less official authorities. He explains that M. Witte was opposed to the occupation of Talien-Wan and Port Arthur to such an extent that his customary prudence deserted him, and he went so far as to reproach a foreign Ambassador for not having consulted him on some point because he (M. Witte) held in his hands all the threads of Russian policy, and alone directed it. The struggle was naturally transferred to the private cabinet of the Emperor, and it seemed at one moment as if the Finance Minister would resign; but the Tsar remarked, "It rests with me alone to choose the moment at which I wish to part from my Minister." The writer goes on to say that the Sultan's great terror nowadays is the possibility of an understanding between England and Russia, and apparently looks forward to some such outcome of the whole situation. He considers that Russia's acquisition of an ice-free port, as a terminus for the Trans-Siberian Railway, provides her with a graceful opportunity of escaping from a deplorable policy. He is impressed with the danger to Russia of foreign capital, with its secret influence upon foreign policy. Russia's external debt alone exceeds ten milliards, and nearly all her railways are pledged to the foreigner. A country in this position cannot afford to undertake in China a struggle not only with England, but also with the United States and Germany, without becoming a prey to the rapacious speculator.

THE SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

BY M. P. LEROY BEAULIEU.

PARTICULARLY opportune just now is M. P. Leroy-Beaulieu's article on the Trans-Siberian Railway in the second August number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. As he truly says, the day on which Russia descended the icy solitudes washed by the sea of Okhotsk, to establish herself on the banks of the River Amur and to push her frontier on the Pacific as far as the forty-third degree of latitude, even to the borders of Korea, saw the accomplishment of one of the most important facts in the history of our age. These events passed almost unnoticed by Europe, then preoccupied with the affairs of the Levant, and yet they involved the shifting of the political axis of the world, they placed Russia in direct contact with the Chinese Empire, and, coinciding as they did with the opening of Japan to foreign nations, they contained the seed of all those marvellous changes which have since been accomplished in the Far East.

The Crimean War taught Russia the paramount importance of connecting her distant possessions with her capital, the brain and nerve centre of her gigantic empire, by means of rapid ways of communication. It is not a little curious to note that the chief promoter of the annexation of the Amur country and its first Governor was Count Muravieff-Amursky, with whom originated the idea of a railway across Siberia. From the beginning the Tsar Alexander III. realised that this was to be a political railway before everything, though of course its commercial aspect was not forgotten. M. Leroy-Beaulieu, by way of enabling us to realise the changes which have been and will be wrought by this line, explains at some length the old method of travelling by *tarantass*, and he quotes with evident sympathy the pregnant words, "In Siberia time is no money," with which an English traveller in Siberia began his account of his experiences. He incidentally does justice to the dogged persistence with which the English Captain Wiggins laboured to establish a regular service of steamers direct from England up the Yenisei in order to tap the great cereal wealth of Siberia. M. Leroy-Beaulieu met at Krasnoïarsk two Englishmen, the agents of the company, and evidently considers that the operations will be successful; but as navigation is only possible in August and September, he is naturally persuaded that this line of steamers can never fill the place of the railway.

The Tsar Alexander III. was determined that the line which connected Russia with the Pacific Ocean should be always open, always available, and not subject to the variations of the seasons or of the different climates through which it passed. He therefore steadily refused to listen to various ingenious schemes which were propounded for shortening the route by mixing up land and water transit. The following table shows very clearly the present position of this great enterprise, the figures which M. Leroy-Beaulieu gives in Russian versts having been turned roughly into English miles:—

Sections.	Total length in miles.	Length already built in miles.	Date of completion.
Western Siberia (Tcheliabinsk-Obi)	886	886	1895
Central Siberia (Obi-Irkutsk).	1,154	913	1898
Irkutsk-Lac Baikal	44	—	1898
Trans-Baikal (Baikal Strietensk)	704	—	1899 or 1900
Manchuria	1,333 (about)	—	query 1904
Ussuri (Vladivostok-Khabarovsk)	474	474	1897

LOUIS DE ROUGEMONT.

GULLIVER AND MUNCHAUSEN OUTDONE.

In the *Wide World Magazine* for August there begins a narrative which is described as the story of the most amazing experiences a man ever lived to tell. M. Louis de Rougemont, the hero of this extraordinary story, is a Frenchman born at Paris in 1844. When he was nineteen years of age he went East to make his fortune, and in the year 1863 invested his little money with a pearl fishery adventurer who sailed from Batavia. Louis de Rougemont and his partner, Peter Jensen, sailed in 1863 in a forty-ton schooner named the *Veieland* to go on a pearl fishing expedition with a crew of Malays off the south of New Guinea.

WITH THE PEARL-FISHERS.

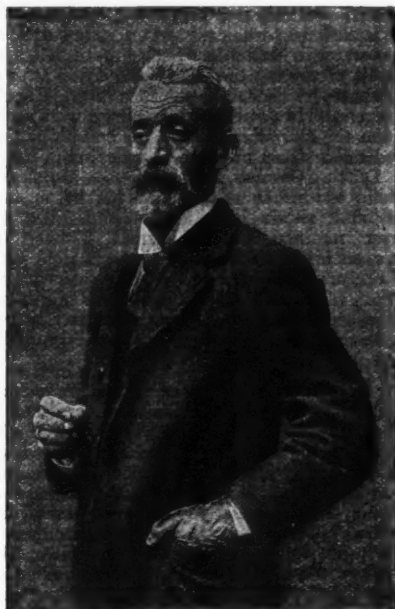
Despite the occasional attacks of devil fish as terrible as that described by Victor Hugo, and the constant presence of sharks, which used to be hunted and captured by the pearl fishers, the trip was extremely successful. At the end of the season in 1864, the take of pearls was valued by Captain Jensen at £50,000. They had a very fair share of adventures while pursuing their calling in the New Guinea waters, and on one occasion had to use the argument of grapeshot in order to allay the animosity of the natives, after which fishing off New Guinea became impossible. Off they went, therefore, to some hitherto unexplored fishing grounds, the precise locality of which M. de Rougemont does not know. There they obtained three magnificent black pearls, a treasure which led Jensen to continue fishing two months after he ought to have stopped and gone home. The season ends usually in May. He went on fishing till July.

SWEEPED AWAY BY A STORM.

One morning Jensen and eleven of the crew left the ship in the little boats for the pearl fishery, leaving De Rougemont and a dog alone on board the ship. A great storm arose which swept the ship away, carrying De Rougemont and the dog with it. Of Captain Jensen and the Malays nothing was seen or heard again. For several days the vessel drove before the wind, and when the storm abated De Rougemont tried to steer her westward with the aid of long steering oars, for the rudder had been smashed in the storm. After thirteen days he approached the Australian coast, and ran into a narrow strait between Melville and Bathurst Island. There he was attacked by natives, but hoisting the mainsail he stood for the open sea, where for four days he sailed along without incident. But on the fourth day the vessel struck a coral reef and remained fixed.

TWO YEARS ALONE ON A SAND-BANK.

He made a raft and succeeded in reaching a small sand-bank which rose a few feet out of the waters of the lagoon. It was a hundred yards long, ten yards wide, and only eight feet above the sea at high water. Upon this sand-spit De Rougemont lived for the next two and a half years. He rescued sufficient salvage from the wreck to provide himself with a sleeping place and with food. Early in his sojourn on this desolate sand-spit he discovered a singular hole in the sand about two feet deep. On scratching the sand he came upon human remains, and in an hour unearthed sixteen complete skeletons. Plenty of sea birds visited the island, whose eggs supplied him with food. In his youth he had taken a keen interest in archery, and he had with him a bow and arrows, with which he was able to secure birds for his table. A fire



LOUIS DE ROUGEMONT.

he made by striking a steel tomahawk against a stone one; and having once obtained fire, he never allowed it to go out during the whole time he remained on the island.

A CRUSOE WITHOUT CLOTHES.

He went about perfectly nude, but landed from the ship the greater part of the cargo, including its valuable pearl shells, of which they had over thirty tons on board, the value of which he computed at several thousands. The pearls of course he removed and buried in the sand, where they remain to this day. By way of amusement he built himself a house of the pearl-shells, the walls of which were seven feet high, three feet thick, and ten feet long. Finding a stock of seeds in the captain's cabin he planted them in a soil prepared by mixing the sand with the blood of the turtles which he killed, and very soon had crops of corn from which he was able to obtain straw to thatch his house. He caught plenty of fish, and further supplemented his store by robbing the pelicans of the fish which they brought to land for their young ones. He made a hammock out of shark's hide and generally behaved himself after the fashion of Robinson Crusoe. He had an English Testament which he read aloud until he nearly went mad by worrying himself over theological difficulties. He then set to work to build a boat out of the remains of the ship. He succeeded after seven months in building a heavy sailing boat twelve feet long by four feet wide. He launched it and then discovered that he had built it on the wrong side of his island, and that the boat was floating in a lagoon from which there was no access to the open sea. During all this time his dog was his only companion, and by continually talking to him he found him not a bad substitute for a human being.

A PELICAN POST.

It was seven months after he had been cast away that he first saw a sail on the horizon. Altogether in the course of two and a half years five ships passed the sand-

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spit, but he failed utterly to attract their attention. Water he never lacked for; when rain-water gave out he condensed sea-water in his kettle. Seeing that pelicans were in the habit of visiting the island and flying away into unknown space, he conceived the idea of utilising them as messengers. He scratched a message with a sharp nail on the tin disc which forms the bottom of tins of condensed milk. This message he prepared in English, French, Dutch, German, and Italian. He fastened them round the necks of the pelicans by means of fish gut and shark hide. The birds flew away and never returned to the island. Twenty years afterwards, on his return to civilisation, some old inhabitants of Freemantle told him that a pelican carrying a tin disc round its neck bearing a message in French had been found many years previously by an old boatman on the beach near the mouth of the Swan River.

A VOICE FROM THE UNSEEN.

On one occasion his island was visited by a flock of parrots, who eat up nearly all his green corn and then went off. He made an almanac with piles of shells, keeping account of the years by making notches on his bow. After he had been on the island for more than a year he dreamed a dream in which he saw some spiritual being bend over him with a pitying smile. So vivid was the experience that he jumped from his hammock and went out to see if he could find his visitant. All was dark, and so he turned in again. But as he lay silent thinking of the strange sight that had just appeared he heard a strangely familiar voice, which said distinctly and encouragingly, "*Je suis avec toi. Soyez sans peur. Tu reviendra.*" From that night he never despaired, even when things were at their worst.

FOUR DERELICT VISITORS.

After two years he heard his dog barking wildly on the beach. Rushing down to the shore he saw a catamaran nearing the island upon which several human beings were lying prostrate. When the catamaran came near to the island he saw that it was surrounded by sharks, and carried four black persons—a man, a woman, and two boys—all lying prostrate from exhaustion. He drove off the sharks, beached the catamaran, and carried the blacks into his hut. After considerable efforts he succeeded in reviving them. They were very frightened, imagining that they had died and were in the presence of the Great Spirit. He lived with them some time on the island, and succeeded in teaching them some English. The man was always sullen and superstitious, so that De Rougemont found it necessary to keep a strict eye upon his movements, and to deprive him of spears or other weapons with which he might take his life. After they had been six months on the island they succeeded in dragging the heavy boat across the sand-spit and launching it on the opposite side. They then took on board a liberal allowance of food and water, buried the box of pearls deep in the sand on one end of the island, and leaving the hut of pearl shells intact, they set sail in the direction indicated by the native woman, who was the most intelligent of the quartette. On the fifth day they sighted a small island, and on the tenth day they reached the Australian mainland.

GREETED AS IF A GOD.

His native fellow passengers at once landed, and by means of smoke signals announced their arrival to the tribes in the vicinity. An immense crowd speedily assembled and behaved as if he were a god. They then provided him with a wife, a young

woman who remained his wife for one day only. On the following day he effected an exchange with the man who had been cast ashore on his island. The man was glad to obtain a younger wife, while De Rougemont was delighted to obtain a companion with whom he could converse in English, and who regarded him with dog-like fidelity which more than once saved his life. The locality where he landed was the Cambridge Gulf on the N.N.W. coast of Australia. The natives possess a certain degree of civilisation. He settled down among the natives, who held him in high honour. His description of his life among the black men has hardly been commenced, and the story is to be continued month after month until it finishes.

BELIEVED BY EXPERTS.

This story of a European who has lived thirty years among savages in a country that has hitherto never been explored is one without precedent or parallel. The editor of the *Wide World Magazine* declares that he has satisfied himself by the closest investigation of the absolute accuracy of all the statements made by M. de



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

PROFESSOR WM. CROOKES, F.R.S.

(Chairman of the British Association.)

Rougemont. M. de Rougemont called round at the office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and certainly his personal appearance is eminently in his favour. He seems a simple, unassuming man, who has passed through very trying experiences without becoming self-conscious or displaying either pride or vanity. He has been invited to read papers before the British Association, which meets at Bristol this month, and the secretaries of the Royal Geographical Society are stated to be perfectly satisfied that he has at least a *prima facie* case to be believed.

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CARLISM.

DR. E. J. DILLON writes in the *Contemporary Review* on "The Coming of Carlism." The article, which covers thirty pages, is not exactly a prediction as to the coming of Carlism. It is rather an indication of the circumstances under which Carlism might come. Dr. Dillon confirms everything that has hitherto been said as to the shocking state of rottenness that prevails at headquarters in Spain.

SPANISH FEELING ON THE TERMS OF PEACE.

He ridicules the idea that the Spanish people are likely to resent the loss of their colonies by overturning either the Ministry or the Monarchy, for the one desire of the Spanish people is peace, and an opportunity of earning their daily bread. So far from there being any passionate resentment against the Government for making peace with the United States, Dr. Dillon says that he does not hesitate to assert

—and in this I am supported by the deliberate statements of Spaniards of all parties—that if the peace conditions were to involve the protectorate of Spain itself by the United States, there would be neither indignation, commotion, nor protest among the people; in fact, the feeling would be uncommonly akin to relief, as it was in Porto Rico.

The listless indifference of the masses to all things political is the greatest safeguard which the Government has heretofore possessed. The only possible alternative to the present dynasty is Carlism :—

The army is as bitterly opposed to Republicanism as to the hybrid form of government which has irretrievably ruined the country and demoralised the people, and the only alternative to Carlism which the army would seriously entertain is a military dictatorship.

Dr. Dillon has had some long conversations with the leading Carlism in Spain, and he summarises the results of these interviews in half-a-dozen pages which bear very considerable resemblance to his own conclusions. Everybody in Spain, except those who are dependent for their living upon the goodwill of the present administration, is impatient to be free from the nightmare of Liberalism, for, in the opinion of his Carlist friends, the constitutional monarchy is neither a monarchy nor constitutional, but the incarnation in politics of a huge blood-sucking vampire. To every Spaniard, except the present office-holders, Carlism is synonymous with relief, release, and reform. Spanish constitutionalism, say the Carlism, is a snare of Satan's hurled into and embodied in the political life of the Peninsula.

THE RISK OF REVOLUTION.

The majority of the people are extremely poor, bankruptcy will inevitably follow war, and when the lower middle classes who at present live upon one meal a day of boiled peas, dry bread, olives and garlic, are unable to obtain even that slender modicum of food necessary for existence, bread riots will break out and distress will bring about revolution :—

It is only when the male and female bread-winners of the country can find no more work to do, while the bare necessities of life have risen fifty or sixty per cent. in price, and when hunger typhus fills the churchyards with the would-be workers, and the streets with the waifs and strays who once depended upon them, that the people of Spain will be moved to their depths.

The loss of the Spanish colonies will directly contribute to this result, because Spanish manufactures are largely, if not exclusively, dependent for their existence upon the colonial market :—

When all the factories and works dependent upon the

colonies shall have collapsed, when all the trade and industry bound up with a considerable navy and merchant fleet shall have disappeared, when scores of thousands of mutilated and sickly soldiers have come to swell the ranks of the poverty-stricken, and when for large numbers of the people the begging having proved bootless, the choice will lie between bread riots leading to a revolution and death by starvation, then the real tug of war will begin.

EVERY POLITICAL FACTOR SECURED.

Apart from the fact that hunger will certainly precipitate thousands into the streets, the Carlism chiefly rely upon the army. The story that the old Carlist officers will have to be provided with commissions at the expense of the present staff is denied by Dr. Dillon. Many officers are decidedly Carlist in their sympathies, and Don Carlos thinks he can rely upon the present army for co-operation. Subscriptions are coming in from all parts of Spain and from various towns in France. The rank and file of the clergy are Carlist almost to a man :—

Thus Carlism seems to carry with it every political factor, and most of the non-political but important elements of the population, excepting certain of the Republicans, and those friends of Constitutionalism, the tenacity of whose political conviction is intensified by the love of a guaranteed salary and the fear of chronic hunger.

It is difficult to discriminate between what Dr. Dillon states as his own convictions and what he reports as a chronicler of the views of his informants; but certainly no Carlist could exceed him in his disgust with the present Ministry and his utter despair of any salvation arising from the ranks of the constitutional monarchists.

THE CARLIST PROGRAMME.

The Marquis de Ruigny and Mr. Cranstoun Metcalfe contribute to the *Fortnightly Review* an article on "The Carlist Policy in Spain," which is largely in the shape of a reply to an article contributed by "A Spaniard" to a former number of the review. Omitting the controversial passages, the following may be taken as a more or less official declaration of the Carlist programme :—

Decentralisation is one of the chief points of the Carlist programme. Local centres will take the place of the present bureaucracy in all matters of local interest, and municipal authority over local finance will resume its power. The ancient Fueros of the Basque Provinces, Navarre, Aragon, Valencia, Catalonia, and Majorca, with the ancient customs of Galicia and the Asturias, will be restored; and even in those provinces where no such traditional institutions exist the principle of what the British call local self-government will be established.

The necessity for a radical financial reform is, however, very evident to Don Carlos and his advisers, and a complete scheme has been prepared by competent authorities. A prominent feature of this scheme, and one which seems to have much to commend it, is that the Secretary of State, who will act as Finance Minister or Chancellor of the Exchequer, will be made independent of such mere political changes as may necessitate the removal of his colleagues.

The labour question has had the attention of the party, and is one in which Don Carlos has particularly interested himself. The formation of guilds and friendly societies is to be encouraged, and great efforts will be made to reduce the burden of taxation, which at present falls so heavily and so unfairly on the agricultural population, and thus to stop the drain of emigration to America and Africa.

Reorganisation of the law courts, general economy, beginning with the reduction of the civil list, revision of the scale of wages paid to workmen, and reduction in the price of food stuffs, are other items of the Legitimist programme, of which we have thought it wise to give this brief indication, inasmuch as it is a common supposition in this country that Don Carlos is only working for his own restoration, and that his practical policy is nebulous in the extreme.

THE COMPARATIVE STRENGTH OF THE NAVIES OF THE WORLD.

* MR. H. W. WILSON contributes to the *Engineering Magazine* for August a paper on "The Navies and Naval Construction Programme of 1898," in the course of which he discusses present tendencies in design, armament, and marine engineering. Mr. Wilson opens his paper by frankly according to "The Truth about the Navy" in the *Pall Mall Gazette* the opening of the era of naval development which has been one of the most distinctive features of the closing decade of the nineteenth century. Mr. Wilson compiles from Lord Charles Beresford's return of the Navies of the World certain statistics, which are worth while reproducing in brief, as they are the most compact that are available anywhere:—

SUMMARY OF EFFECTIVE LINE OF BATTLESHIPS.

	Gt. Britain.	France.	Russia.	Germany.	U.S.A.
Class A ...	34	13	17	9	12
" B1 ...	0	4	4	8	7 to 11
" B2 ...	11	13	5	0	0
" C ...	3	2	0	5	0
	48	32	26	22	23

In explaining this table the following particulars will be borne in mind. Class A consists of seaworthy ships with heavy batteries and a speed of sixteen knots and over, with a displacement of at least 9,000 tons, and which are not older than ten years at the most. They are also all fitted with quick-firing guns. Class B1 consists of smaller sized modern battleships of the same age as the foregoing, and which, while inferior in ranges of action and seaworthiness, are nevertheless well protected and heavily armed. Class B2 consists of battleships more than ten years of age. Class C is composed of old battleships which have been rearmed and re-fitted:—

SUMMARY OF ARMoured CRUISERS.

	Great Britain.	France.	Russia.	Germany.	U.S.A.
Class A ...	8	11	2	3	2
" B ...	7	5	2	0	0
" C ...	2	2	4	0	0
	17	18	8	3	2

Besides these, England has the old muzzle-loading ships, which have been re-boilered or re-engined recently—*Alexandra* (four breech-loaders), *Sultan*, *Monarch*, *Hercules*, *Temeraire* and *Dreadnought*. All these ships are now of great age, but they are good sea-keepers.

Class A of the armoured cruisers is made up of vessels with a speed of twenty knots and over; Class B, eighteen knots; and Class C, under eighteen knots.

PROTECTED CRUISERS.

G. B. France. Russia. Germany. U.S.A.

A. Speed more than 22 knots for commerce destroyers	20	3	0	0	2
B. Large sea-going cruisers, protected gun-positions (casemates or turrets).....	10	1	0	5	0
C. Large sea-going cruisers, but not protected on all gun-positions	11	1	0	1	1
D. Medium cruisers	32	7	6	3	6
E. Scouts (17 knots and more)	32	21	2	3	5
	105	33	8	12	14

TORPEDO FLOTILLA.

Torpedo gunboats	33	21	9	4	1
Destroyers.....	96	7	23	9	20
Large torpedo boats (under 10 years, displacement 100 tons or over)	16	137	32	32	16
	145	165	70	45	37

Mr. Wilson, in speculating as to the results of the present war, says:—

One result of the war will almost certainly be a demand for

cruisers of very high speed and of great coal-supply, for the purpose of scouting. The *Elswick* type, with a few less guns and a larger coal-supply, would be almost ideal for this purpose, as they can run away from armoured cruisers of the *Cressy* and *Montcalm* type, which will generally be found with a squadron.

THE STATE PURCHASE OF SWISS RAILWAYS.

THE *Yale Review* for August notices editorially the principle approved by the Swiss people at the Referendum of February by a majority of 386,000 to 182,000 votes in favour of purchasing the main railroads of the country. The Editor of the *Yale Review* is a sturdy individualist who cannot tolerate such a heresy as the Nationalisation of Railroads. He dwells lovingly on the difficulties which are likely to impede the practical carrying out of the scheme sanctioned by the Referendum, and he echoes the hope that the principle of private management may yet emerge triumphant:—

The charter conditions are such that, for four of the five main systems, State purchase will go into effect in 1903; for the St. Gothard it will come in 1909. It will thus be at least five years before the economic difficulties of the project, which have been so far ignored in the discussion, make themselves manifest in practice. First will come the financial ones. The plan as adopted contemplates purchasing the railroads at a very cheap rate; and a great deal of the popularity of the plan depends upon this compulsory cheapness, by which the State can drive a hard bargain with the capitalists. The charters of the Swiss railroads provide that, in compulsory purchase, the State must pay the company, on the one hand, not less than twenty-five times the average net income for the fifteen years preceding the date of purchase; and on the other hand, that the State must not pay less than the actual cost incurred in building the road. The companies thus had a double safeguard; and when State purchase was proposed in 1883, it was rejected as too expensive. But since that time the authorities have been busy making laws as to railroad accounts which define "net income" and "actual cost" in a manner most unfavourable to the companies; while they intend to make the most of the clause which provides that the property must be delivered to the State in "a perfectly satisfactory condition." They thus propose to buy the stock of four of the companies at about two-thirds of its market value prior to this agitation for State ownership; they calculate to raise money for the purchase by the issue of 3½ per cent. bonds; and they expect in this way so to reduce fixed charges as to make up for the burden involved in the assumption of the relatively unprofitable St. Gothard road.

It is needless to say that expropriation on these terms will be contested in the courts. If the courts decide against the Government, the operation will be much more costly than is expected. If they decide in favour of the Government, we do not think that money for the transaction can be borrowed at 3½ per cent. The decision will create a prejudice among foreign investors, and the disposable home capital in Switzerland is not very large. The financial burdens are thus, in any event, likely to be heavier than the estimate.

The Gentleman's Magazine.

IN the *Gentleman's Magazine* there is an interesting article entitled "A North Sea Revolution." The revolution which is described has taken place in the way in which the North Sea Fishery is conducted. There is another paper of historical interest, which describes the records of the Sikhs. The *Gentleman's* so studiously avoids political controversy that it is rather surprising to come upon Mr. F. A. Edwards' article on "The French on the Niger." It is chiefly devoted to an account of Lieutenant Hourst's descent of the Niger. Mr. Fisher writes on "Tennyson the Man"; and the first place in the magazine is given to a pathetic little apologue by Emily Constance Cook, entitled "Shadows." It is only a brief paper, but it sounds a true note.

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THE PEACE OF BISMARCK.

THE articles in the *Fortnightly Review* for September on Bismarck are somewhat disappointing. Mr. W. H. Dawson, who had the advantage of hearing Bismarck make some of his most famous speeches, and who afterwards had prolonged *tête-à-têtes* with him in the privacy of his own house, had every opportunity of making an interesting article out of his personal recollections. Unfortunately, this is what he has not done.

"I TRUST TO HISTORY."

Almost the only passage which is worth quoting is the following:—

Much has been written of late about the Prince's memoirs, and it will not be amiss to recall some words which he addressed to me on the subject more than six years ago. "I shall not publish anything during my lifetime," he said. "There are so many events of which I am now the only living witness, and you will see how the publication of memoirs while I live would land me in every manner of polemic, and that, at my advanced age, I could not stand. But I shall leave papers and memoranda to my children, who will deal with them after I am gone. For the rest, I trust to history." "And history is just and speaks truth," I ventured to say, as our conversation drew to a close. "Yes," he repeated, "history is just, but her judgments are always tarry long—it may be thirty, forty years. Yet history is just."

"Diplomaticus," in an article under the title of "The Peace of Bismarck," lays stress not altogether unnecessarily on the fact that although Prince Bismarck is chiefly remembered by the part he played in the wars which remodelled Europe, he was during the greater part of his Ministerial career a diligent preserver of the peace:—

Of the thirty-eight years during which he held office in Germany, twenty were devoted to the preservation of peace. During the whole of that period he laboured unwearingly for peace and peace alone. Like Elizabeth, he was haunted by one great dread, and, like her, he fought against it with a statesmanship which neglected none of the resources of a "shameful dishonesty." The Peace of Bismarck does not bulk largely in the popular imagination, but it is a chapter of European history which may not unreasonably claim to rank on the same level with the record of his wars.

"Diplomaticus" attributes the formation of the Austro-German alliance to a threat made by the Russian Emperor, under Prince Gortschakoff's influence, that he would go to war with Germany if she did not always support the Russian delegates in the proceedings of the Novibazar Delimitation Commission in 1878. It was at this time that General Obrucheff was ostentatiously ordered to Paris to attend the French military manoeuvres. Bismarck's chief triumph, however, was to supplement the Triple Alliance by a private and separate agreement with Russia which practically secured at one time the peace of Europe and the predominance of Germany. "Diplomaticus" says:—

The Peace of Bismarck still exists. However unscrupulous may have been the policy by which it was maintained between 1870 and 1890, it conferred benefits which we are still enjoying. It nursed Europe through a dangerous time. It consolidated a situation which was largely experimental. It blunted hatreds and gradually won the good sense of the world to declare against them. This long-continued peace accumulated fresh force as it grew older, and the world and its rulers are now less disposed to war than ever they were. Moreover, it preserved intact the work of Bismarck himself, and that is a greater achievement than can be laid to the credit of Napoleon, with whom the Iron Chancellor is so frequently compared, or than can be claimed by the allied Powers who destroyed Napoleon, and made the long-vanished settlement of 1815.

WHAT UNIONISTS OUGHT TO DO FOR IRELAND.

BY MR. T. W. RUSSELL, M.P.

MR. T. W. RUSSELL is Secretary of the Local Government Board. He is also an Irish member with ideas of his own as to what should be done by the Government of which he is a subordinate member for the amelioration of the condition of the Irish peasantry. A recent speech of his was declared by William O'Brien to embody almost every article of the creed of the Nationalist reformers. It is evident from an article which he has contributed to the *North American Review* that Mr. Russell has no intention of abandoning his propaganda in favour of Irish reform. His article is entitled, "What the Unionists have done for Ireland," and in it he makes the best showing he can for the measures passed by the present administration. But it is not necessary to deal with this part of his essay. That which is interesting is the page or two which he devotes to an exposition of what he thinks should be done for the distressed population of the West of Ireland. Here is the gist of what he has to say:—

The first is that something ought to be done to make the holdings occupied by these people more adequate than they now are. The land at the best is wretched in character. But reclaimed bog grows good potatoes, and if the potato crop turns out well trouble diminishes. The Congested Districts Board have already pointed the way in this respect. They have purchased certain small estates, and, by getting rid of the grazing tenants, they have been enabled to add the land thus acquired to the small and inadequate holdings of the tenants. They have repaired the cabins, made farm roads, mended the fences and built schools. And when all this has been done, they have sold the holdings to the tenants under the Land Purchase Acts—with the result that they pay as a terminable annuity to the State for the enlarged holdings very little more than they paid to the old landlord as a perpetual rent for the smaller area. If the Congested Districts Board had never done anything but this one thing—and it has done much more—it would have fully justified its existence. Of course, this remedy is not capable of universal application. But in a great many districts the grazing land is there. No one proposes to take it without the fullest compensation. But, if ever State interference could be justified, it would be here and under these circumstances. With more money to work upon, the Congested Districts Board could do much, even without compulsion.

But this is only the first step in the work. With enlarged holdings will come the necessity for some form of agricultural education. And even then the land will not suffice for the people. Centres such as Carna and Carraroe will have somehow or other to be thinned out, and cottage industries introduced. All this the Congested Districts Board have on hand. Their operations are only limited by their financial resources. It is money that is required. And for the enlargement of holdings it is not a free grant, but a loan, that is needed. I believe that those who are responsible for the government of Ireland are fully alive to the problem and are anxious to solve it.

Mr. Russell then refers sympathetically to the work of the Recess Committee and to the agricultural movement in Ireland. He recalls the fact that a Homestead Bill is to be brought in next session, and he bids us hope that the Government will really carry through their pledges in this matter:—

Much is being done by the organization I have referred to and by the Congested Districts Board. And the establishment of popular County and District Government will enable more to be done. In this work the State may very well be asked to bear a part, and the carriage of the bill abandoned in 1897 would be another large step in the material regeneration of the country.

REMINISCENCES OF MR. GLADSTONE.

BY MR. SMALLEY.

MR. SMALLEY continues his reminiscences and anecdotes in *Harper's Magazine* for September. They appear to have been written while Mr. Gladstone was still alive, as he repeatedly speaks of him as if his death were still in the future. The new instalment is no improvement on those which have gone before, for it is full of carping criticism. In plain words, Mr. Smalley says he does not think that Mr. Gladstone ever forgave the Americans their victory at Geneva in the Alabama Arbitration. The payment of the three millions in pursuance of the Geneva Award has ever since lain on his memory and on his conscience as an almost intolerable burden. Mr. Smalley even says that Mr. Gladstone as a consequence conceived a dislike of arbitration between England and the United States. This of course is all nonsense. One of the last letters Mr. Gladstone ever wrote on the subject of arbitration was addressed to me at the time of the Queen's Hall meeting in the thick of the Venezuelan dispute, and in it he expressly referred to his action in the *Alabama* case as speaking more strongly than anything he could write on the subject.

HIS EXTREME PUNCTILIOUSNESS.

Mr. Smalley dwells at some length upon what he regards as Mr. Gladstone's extreme punctiliousness in all matters of rank and precedence. He says:—

There were few parts of his duty as Prime Minister which gave him more solicitude than those promotions to the peerage, and to ranks less exalted than the peerage, which from time to time it became his duty to recommend to the Queen. Even knight-hoods were to him of solemn moment; they were the first step in the long line of titular degrees. "You must keep the lowest rank pure, if you wish all ranks to be pure." Such was his view, strenuously and often maintained when the subject arose. But he took two views. Having first created his peer, he then bowed down before him. The heathen who fashions his idol out of wood or stone could do no more. In public affairs, of course, the new peer or the old was no more to him than Mr. Smith; sometimes he seemed to be less. The individual was nothing; it was the title, the rank, the position in the social hierarchy, to which Mr. Gladstone paid this peculiar homage.

HIS WIFE'S COMPANIONSHIP.

Mr. Smalley refers to Mrs. Gladstone a little more genially. He says:—

The most desultory sketch of Mr. Gladstone must include Mrs. Gladstone. The two were inseparable; their lives were bound up together, in no conventional sense, but in the truest sense. Mrs. Gladstone lived in and for her husband, and his loyalty to her was made just as evident to the world about them as hers to him. Her services to him were innumerable. It might almost be said that the two were never apart—their lives flowed on together in a single stream. Mrs. Gladstone's care for her husband was incessant. She was always with him. When he was to make a great speech in the House she was sure to be in the ladies' gallery. The speech ended, she met him at the door to make sure that his throat was muffled before he exposed himself to the air. She stood between him and all those domestic worries of life from which a man in his position, or in any position, must needs be free if he is to do his best work. It was less generally known that she was also his confidante and adviser in public affairs. London used to think her sometimes careless in social matters, indifferent to questions of etiquette, neglectful of certain social usages. London is, in such concerns, far less rigid than New York, but has, of course, its own code of observances, though it seldom takes offence if this be infringed in small particulars. Certainly it never took offence at Mrs. Gladstone's easy ways. But one result of them was that the position she really held with reference to her husband was not fully understood. For her good sense, sagacity and unflinching and invariable discretion in all serious business she had less

credit than she deserved. A friend who knew them both intimately, and their ways of life, once said: "Mrs. Gladstone, during the whole of her husband's career, has known everything. She has always been trusted, always consulted. It is nothing to say that she never even inadvertently disclosed a secret. So perfect was her tact that few people ever so much as suspected she knew the secrets."

HOW MR. GLADSTONE PLAYED WHIST.

Perhaps the most original and remarkable passage in the article is that in which Mr. Smalley describes his experience of Mr. Gladstone as a whist player:—

While at Brechin Castle, Mr. Gladstone played two or three rubbers of whist each evening. I played against him the first evening, when Lady Dalhousie was his partner, and the second evening with him. The same trait was evident whether you were partner or adversary. He played his own hand with very little regard to his partner's. Whist was not a game he cared much for or played often, but when he played it he gave his whole mind to the game, as to anything else which he undertook. His play was anything but orthodox. Of rules he took little heed, and he did things which would have scandalised Cavendish or Clay. It was evident that he thought out his whist as he went along; constructed, or reconstructed, the science of the game for himself; never led a card without a clear reason in his own mind for leading it; never forgot a card; took no chances; trumped all doubtful tricks, whether himself strong or weak in trumps, and almost never led a trump till late in the hand. He never found fault with his partner. Such matters as signalling for trumps, or echoing, or other conventional language of the game he ignored. If he had played long enough, he might have invented them over again for himself, as Pascal did the axioms and propositions of Euclid. All through his game was an interesting study; an expression of his intellect and of character. It was always so with him. He could do nothing in a common-place way. His flexibility of mind showed itself in this as in other things. He could lead from a short suit or from a long suit, according to circumstances, just as he had first opposed and then advocated nearly every cause in public life with which his name is connected. And each time he had persuaded himself that the short or long suit was the only one to play.

Good Words for September gives a severe criticism by Mr. Gladstone on the famous hymn "Jesus Lover of my Soul." He declares he cannot assign a high rank to this extremely popular hymn. "It has no unity, no procession, and no special force. A number of ideas are jumbled together rather than interwoven." He objects to the mixture of metaphors and "the mass of transitions unsoftened." This paper was sent to a friend to substantiate a remark made in conversation with him which "was rather of the nature of a railing accusation."

Cornhill for September is an eminently readable number, but does not contain much that calls for extended notice. The siege of San Sebastian, which the British finally captured from the French, August 31st, 1813, forms the theme of Mr. Fitchett's "Fight for the Flag." It is a brilliant piece of pen-work, describing magnificent bravery; but the blunders, naval and military, that were perpetrated in the name of England reveal a stupidity all but incredible. Karl Blind tells a thrilling tale of his adventures, in and out of prison, with the lady who was afterwards his wife, during the political storms preceding 1848. Yet another kind of dangerous experience is recounted by Miss C. Bolitho, who rode from Thibet to Simla through Rupshu, crossing passes seventeen thousand and eighteen thousand feet high, and after plodding through deep snow, only narrowly escaped being crushed to death under an avalanche of falling stones. A fourth story of peril is told of by Mr. F. T. Bullen, who relates incidents of various monsters of the deep known as devil-fish.

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SIR EDWARD GREY.

"A PARLIAMENTARY HAND" contributes to the *Woman at Home* a sketch of our two last Under-Secretaries for Foreign Affairs, Sir Edward Grey and Mr. George Curzon. So much has been written about Mr. George Curzon, especially since his appointment, that it is not necessary to quote at length from the latter part of the "Parliamentary Hand's" paper. Sir Edward Grey is much less known and much more retiring. "A Parliamentary Hand" says:—

He is one of the few men of whom it can be said that the House likes the sound of his voice better than he likes it himself. His speeches are few and brief. There are no sentences in them to spare. He prepares carefully what he has to say, says what he means, and says it pointedly and expressively. A little more *abandon*, a little dash of colour, would gratify the House. There is plenty of bold colour in the present Under-Secretary's style, but in his predecessor's portrait "all is silver-grey."

Beneath Sir Edward Grey's outward manner there must be strong force. His face is that of a man of reserve power. It is one of the most distinguished and intellectual faces in the House of Commons. It arrests the attention of the spectator. The prominent aquiline nose, the strong, dark eye, the black hair lying on the forehead, the mobile mouth, give the expression of an original individuality and of a certain underlying intensity which may some day break out. There is in the face too, it must be confessed, a suggestion of Hamlet.

There is a rival to politics in Sir Edward Grey's affections. He is exceedingly fond of country life. Sir Edward Grey loves the open air—the occupations and pleasures of country life. He talks much of birds and fishes. As a dry-fly fisherman he has probably no equal in the country, and when a minister of the late Government he was actually taken up for poaching in a Devonshire trout stream.

It has been said he was prouder of winning the amateur championship at tennis than of being Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs. As he does not wear his heart on his sleeve, that may be an invention. He makes no secret, however, of his devotion to his favourite game. Those were happy days during his term of office when he got a few hours off for tennis. Sir Edward is not a man of many sports. A friend has stated that he was not good at racquets when at Winchester, that he has only run one race in his life, and that he has never taken seriously to golf. Whatever may be Sir Edward's recreations, they have given him an active, lithe figure. It is a pleasure to see his body swinging as he takes long strides across the Lobby. Health shines in his face. It reflects a spirit "free from mists, and sane and clear."

To equal a predecessor, it has been said, one must have twice his worth. Mr. Curzon has not twice the worth of Sir Edward Grey, but his talents place him on an equality with the Liberal baronet. His is the grand, ornate manner. He might have stepped out of a Disraelian novel. His appearance even answers the romantic requirement of the novelist who was himself a Prime Minister. Tall, level-shouldered, handsome, with expressive features and carefully oiled hair parted in the middle, he carries his head high and dresses well. Dress is an essential feature of a Disraelian hero, and Mr. Curzon, like Palmerston and Lord Salisbury, always wears a surcoat coat which suits his figure. Only in one physical respect does he depart from the ideal type: his complexion is pink-and-white, like that of a girl.

In the *Sunday at Home* Mr. R. A. Gregory tells the story of Wovoka, a North American Indian, the prophet or Messiah of the ghost-dance religion, with many adherents. Wovoka's call came to him, he says, during an eclipse of the sun, January 1, 1889, when he fell asleep and was taken up into the other world—so he reports—and saw God with all the people that had died long ago. God then gave him his message. His ethics are good. His ritual dance is hypnotic. When last heard of he was being exhibited at a San Francisco show.

WOMEN IN LOCAL GOVERNMENT.

THE admirably well-informed lady who writes under the name of "Ignota" in the *Westminster Review* contributes to the September number an account of the present position of women in local governing bodies. She says:—

In the late elections, twenty-nine unions returned women for the first time. On the other hand, twenty-three others which formerly possessed women guardians have no longer any women members on their boards. Personal inquiry has shown that in almost all these cases the loss has been due to the illness, death, or removal of the women guardians first elected, and to the fact that no other woman offered herself to fill her place. In one case the lady, who had been elected in 1894 as a Rural District Councillor, and consequently a guardian, and had done admirable service in her district, was defeated by one vote only; the opposition to her return being mainly on the ground of her desire to promote healthful and sanitary conditions. Besides the women guardians in England and Wales, there are seventeen women guardians in Ireland, and in Scotland forty women parish councillors. There are thus at the present time in the United Kingdom 1,040 women fulfilling the duties of Poor Law guardians. There are, moreover, in England and Wales about 200 women parish councillors, and over 200 women members of school boards in Great Britain.

There are now women overseers in many unions, the Chipstead Union being distinguished by having women overseers in five different parishes. The number of women officially appointed and paid by local administrative bodies is steadily increasing. As inspectors under the Infant Life Protection Act they are doing admirable work. There are at least two women relieving officers. There are several cases of a woman being elected chairman of a parish council, and of a woman acting as clerk to a parish council. During the recent elections, women in several cases acted as assistant returning officers. Women are, moreover, frequently appointed to act as chairmen of one or other of the committees of a board of guardians, and one Welsh lady was elected vice-chairman of the board itself.

But women are far from having their right to representation in public offices recognised either by the law or the Government. "Ignota" tells the story of the successful struggle of the Oswestry Board of Guardians to secure the appointment of the widow of their relieving officer to the position held by her late husband. The Local Government Board objected and protested, but they finally gave in. The Irish Local Government Board is apparently determined to see whether it cannot make a better fight in the same bad cause. In the Ennis and Carlow Unions women have been appointed rate collectors by the boards of guardians, and their appointments have been quashed owing to the objections of Dublin Castle. The Clogher Board of Guardians appointed last June the daughter of their rate collector as her father's successor. She had done the work for the last five years, and no one denied her efficiency and capacity. The Local Government Board, however, annulled her appointment and, finding the guardians obdurate, sent down a rate collector of their own on the ground that a woman was unfit for the office. The board of guardians protested, petitioned Parliament, and forbade their clerk to give access to the rate-books to any person whatever. Curiously enough, in the midst of this fight between the Clogher Board and Dublin Castle, the Irish Local Government Board sanctioned the appointment of a woman as rate collector for the town of Letterkenny, the only difference being that in the latter case the rate collector was appointed by an urban authority. It is indeed one of life's little ironies that Mr. Gerald Balfour of all men in the world should be officially responsible for a reactionary policy that would do discredit to Mr. Chaplin.

THE "RULE BRITANNIA" OF THE MALE SEX.

WOMEN EVER, EVER, EVER SHALL BE SLAVES.

ELIZABETH BISLAND contributes to the *North American Review* for August an article on "The Abdication of Man" which is calculated to make many women blasphemers not a little. Miss Bisland is an uncompromising advocate of the subjection of women. She will not listen for a moment to any question of the equality of the sexes. Such a claim appears to her to be little short of downright blasphemy. She exults in the fact that the outbreak of war between the United States and Spain by bringing the soldier to the front has relegated women's suffrage to the rear. She says :—

War legitimizes man's claim to superiority. When the sword is drawn he is forced to again mount that ancient seat of rule from which he has only recently been evicted : or rather from which he has himself stepped down. The democracy of sex at once becomes ridiculous—the old feudal relation reasserts itself.

ABJECT SUBMISSION TO MAN—

This is but another way of saying that in a society based upon militarism the naked assertion of the sovereignty of material force naturally entails the negation of any claim to equal rights on the part of those who are physically weaker, which after all is only a roundabout way of formulating the well-known fact that war is essentially barbaric, and if a state of war is to be the normal state of society Women's Suffrage may be at once ruled out of court. Miss Bisland, however, goes much further than this. She maintains that by a law of nature man is the natural and eternal lord and master of woman, and no one is so much convinced of this as women themselves. Indeed, the whole gist of her article is that the present deplorable tendency of society to recognise the equality of the sexes is due far more to the shameful abdication of man than to any desire for emancipation on the part of the subject female. Miss Bisland, speaking of the sentiment of women on this subject, says :—

I believe that if man were willing she would always maintain it; that it depends upon him whether she returns to it permanently or not. I believe that her modern attitude is not of her own choosing—that man has thrust that attitude upon her. For the oldest of all empires is that of man; no royal house is so ancient as his. It is his own abdication that drives him from power—abdication of his duties, his obligations, his opportunities. Ceasing to rule, he ceases to reign.

It is evident that Miss Bisland is not very far removed from our excellent friends the Chinese, who regard the birth of a female infant as little short of a calamity. She exults in the recollection of a period when even from his cradle the boy was set apart and treated with special reverence, such as is specially reserved for the heir-apparent to a sovereign throne, while the girls were summarily thrust to the wall in order to allow the son of the royal house full scope for the development of his selfishness and the other innate capacities of his nature. Miss Bisland says :—

So venerable, so deep-rooted in the eternal verities seemed the authority of man over woman that the female mind, until the present day, never doubted its inevitableness.

It was not until a hundred years ago that Mary Wollstonecraft attempted to challenge the sovereignty of man, and—

so heinous seemed her offence of *lèse-majesté* in questioning man's divine right that one of the most famous of her contemporaries did not hesitate to stigmatize her as "a hyena in petticoats."

—IN RETURN FOR TWO FAVOURS.

Woman in return for her abject submission to man demanded from him two things—firstly, that he should

provide for her, and secondly, that he should attire himself in a costume adequate to her notions of his transcendent majesty. It was not an economic revolution which was the first factor in the emancipation of woman :—

The all-powerful male admitted his inability to provide for these sisters, cousins, aunts, and more distant kin who had looked up to him as the fount of existence, and had toiled and fed contentedly under his roof, yielding to him obedience as the natural provider and master. Woman went away sorrowful and—very thoughtful.

But a second thing which destroyed her faith in her lord and master was his fatal refusal to dress himself smartly. He preferred a plain bifurcated garment, instead of following the example of other males of creation. In old times when he was sovereign, and knew it, he dressed in accordance with his station :—

When she thought of him she was hypnotised by a memory of gold, a waving of purple, a glitter of steel, a flutter of scarlet. He knew that this admiration of hers for beauty and colour was as old as the world. From primordial periods the male has recognised this need of the female. The fish in the sea, the reptile in the dust, the bird in the forest, the wild beast in the jungle are all aware of their mates' passion for gleaming scales, for glowing plumes, for dappled hides and orgulous crests of hair. They know, they have always known, that no king can reign without splendour. Only man, bent solely upon his own comfort, and, it would seem, upon the abandonment of his power, has ignored this need of the female. A woman, like the child and the savage, loves pomp of manner as well as of garment, and what she does not see she finds it hard to believe. Every wise lover soon learns that it is necessary to reinforce the tenderness of his manner by definite assurances of affection several times in every twenty-four hours. Then, and then only, is a woman sure she is loved. How can she believe man heroic unless he use the appearance and manner of the hero ?

NO PLUMES ; NO POWER.

He ignored this need of the female, and she, no longer finding him arrayed in the plumes of power, refused him the reverence which she would otherwise only have been too glad to yield. Miss Bisland darkly hints that as a result of this decay of woman brought about by the abdication of man the emancipated female will strike against the performance of domestic duties. She says :—

Where is the man in all the world who would exchange even the most laborious of his occupations for his wife's daily existence ? The only considerations that can permanently reconcile human beings to unattractive labours are first the sentiment of loyalty—that such labours are performed for one who is loved and admired—and second the fine, noble old habit of submission. These incentives to duty, these helps to happiness, man has taken from woman by weakly shuffling off his master-ship.

Ludgate for September is principally occupied with sketches of professional caterers for the public amusement. Marie Lloyd takes the first place. It is interesting to know that she is a child of the City Temple, Dr. Parker being in effect her first manager. The temperance and other entertainments he got up gave her her first public training. Mr. Vernon, the manager of the Alhambra, tells his experiences in "the making of a music-hall." The pains and perils of theatrical make-up are depicted by Mr. Wilton Jones. The Greatest Show on Earth, the Crystal Palace, and Monte Carlo, also come in for description by different authors. Of another type is Corporal Brooks' narrative of Sir Herbert Stuart's march across the desert to Gubat.

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FARMING AS A PROFESSION FOR WOMEN.

AN EXAMPLE FROM BELGIUM.

MRS. VIRGINIA M. CRAWFORD contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a capital article on "English-women and Agriculture." Mrs. Crawford spent a good deal of time studying the social condition of Belgium, both of town and country, and she has brought back with her from that little kingdom some very valuable ideas as to what could be done in the way of the utilisation of the industry of women in agriculture. England has admittedly failed, and failed badly, in *la petite culture*. As a nation, says Mrs. Crawford, we have always shown a singular incapacity for those minor industries by which great fortunes, it is true, cannot be made, but which add incalculably to the prosperity of the working classes. She hopes that it may be reserved for women to clear us from that reproach in future, and notes with approval Lady Warwick's enthusiastic championship of an agricultural settlement, but she thinks a good deal of preliminary work will have to be done in laying a foundation of elementary training, and here she finds the example of Belgium so helpful:—

The Flemings have more points of contact with the Anglo-Saxons than any other European nation. The one essential difference lies in the fact that Flemish women are splendid agriculturists, and that their practical capacity for the work is being trained and developed in admirable technical schools and colleges specially equipped for the purpose. It is to a large extent through their women that agriculture, dairy-farming, and market-gardening succeed in Belgium to-day, and it is, I am afraid, mainly through our women that they fail with us.

What, then, is it that the Belgian Government does in order to train women in the art of agriculture? Briefly put, it may be said that they have scattered hundreds of schools and technical classes all over the country, until they have come to be regarded as the natural and necessary complement of elementary and even of secondary education:—

In many rural centres in Belgium to-day gratuitous instruction in dairy-work is provided throughout the summer to the peasant population. The course usually lasts three months, and is open to all girls over fifteen years of age, a practical class being limited, as in all the Belgian domestic and professional schools, to six or eight. The farmer of Flanders or Brabant who sends his little daughter to Heverlé to finish her education has every reason to congratulate himself on the result. She will return to him not, indeed, with accomplishments, unless he has specially stipulated that she should learn the piano, but with a good general education, a thorough theoretical and practical knowledge of dairy-work, including the making of cheese and butter, and, at his option, of poultry-rearing, pig-feeding, or bee-keeping. She will be entirely competent to keep the farm accounts, and will have some sound elementary knowledge of agriculture in general, rotation of crops, manures, etc.; she will be proficient in all household duties, washing and ironing, cleaning, mending, and plain cooking, and, what is of even greater importance, she will have been thoroughly imbued with a sense of the dignity of domestic labour, and will have acquired the habit of turning her hand to any form of useful work. The staff consists of some sixty Sisters, all those actually engaged in teaching being certificated, and the whole place is a model of neatness and Flemish cleanliness. The school fees are but £12 a year, a sum almost inconceivably small according to English ideas.

After fifteen the whole day is devoted to professional training. The college is situated in the midst of a large estate, which supplies the whole eight hundred scholars with fruits and vegetables. The farm is fitted with all the latest appliances for agricultural work. Cattle, sheep, pigs, poultry, bees, and fowls are kept:—

No less than eighteen kinds of cheese are made. The full dairy course lasts a year, but a short three months' course is also given. In all the branches of study examinations are held under Government supervision, and certificates granted, so that every girl can leave at eighteen fully equipped for her life's work, and freed from the necessity of going through a further apprenticeship.

Mrs. Crawford, fresh from her Belgian experiences, thinks that the success of the Belgian system suggests wide possibilities for our girls in agricultural directions. Dairy-work, poultry-rearing, bee-keeping, fruit and flower growing are all brought within the sphere of a woman's activities. And not alone of our farming class, but of all women of every rank in life living in the country.

She notes what Swanley has done for girls of the upper classes in relation to horticulture, and maintains that

what we need in every county in England, and what I would plead for, is something far less genteel than Swanley, some college on the same level of comfort and refinement as the great school at Heverlé, for which the fees need not surely exceed £30 a year, even with inferior British management, and in connection with which the county council could start a scheme of free scholarships obtainable by attendance at local classes.

LADY ABERDEEN AND THE WOMEN'S COUNCIL.

MRS. SARAH TOOLEY contributes to the *Woman at Home* a long and eulogistic character sketch of Lady Aberdeen, in the course of which she gives some account of the part which Lady Aberdeen played in the development of the Women's Council. Mrs. Tooley says:—

Lady Aberdeen sometimes laughingly compares the Local Councils of Women as standing to the cities in which they are placed much in the same relation as the wife to the husband—they guide and inspire the executive. The Women's Council of a place finds out, perhaps, that their city ought to have a public library, and the husband, otherwise the city authorities, gets no peace until this is an accomplished fact. It would take a long list to enumerate all the "wisely" demands of this nature which have been made during the four years of the National Council's existence. To mention a few, there are the introduction of manual labour into the public schools of Ontario, the appointment of women as factory inspectors, as members of the Board of School Trustees, and as police matrons. The women of Kingston, London, and St. John had a little fancy for having a curfew bell; they thought it an excellent institution for telling the children when it was time to go home; and of course the obliging husband—the local authority—immediately gave orders that "Curfew should ring." Sanitation is a subject about which the Councils are very keen; they have also established Home Reading Associations, and an agency for the distribution of literature in the homes of the settlers in the distant parts.

The term of Lord Aberdeen's office comes to an end this year, and it is with something like gloom that Canada looks to the coming change. There is scarcely a community in that vast country, nor a society or philanthropic institution of any recognised standing with which their Excellencies are not acquainted, and it would be difficult to enumerate the beneficent schemes of every description, but especially those for women and children, to which Lady Aberdeen has given help and personal sympathy. Fittingly enough, one of the first important public appearances made by Lady Aberdeen after her return home will be as the President of the International Council of Women, which meets in London next year. The International Council is a federation of the National Councils of women belonging to all nations, and its main objects are to promote unity, mutual understanding, and trust between the women workers of all nations, and to provide a centre where women workers can meet every five years for exchange of thought and sympathy. The first meeting was held at Washington ten years ago, the second at Chicago, and the third takes place next year in our own great city, at which Lady Aberdeen will have a right royal welcome from her fellow women workers of this and of other lands.

SARAH GRAND ON THE MODERN YOUNG MAN. ARMY *versus* UNIVERSITY.

THE *Temple Magazine* for September gives the first place to a paper by Madame Sarah Grand on the modern young man. She begins by remarking that to see a party of well-bred young Englishmen or Americans beside young men of other nations in a foreign hotel is to understand why "we are the dominant race." "For strength, ease, grace, good taste, and good looks, for a certain manly dignity which commands attention and deference, with a certain gracious diffidence of manner which expresses respect, no nation can be compared to them." They are not as they always were. A subtle change is coming over the young Englishman. He is improving, even though "the girl is advancing so much faster than the young man that she makes it appear as though he were stationary." It is woman of course who is effecting the improvement through the nursery and otherwise. The chief impression left by the paper is, however, the writer's deliberate disparagement of the University as a training ground for young manhood and a eulogy of the Army. A preliminary remark about "the young Yahoos who howled at Cambridge the other day" when woman's cause there suffered temporary defeat, prepares us for this heavier diatribe:—

There are to-day two very marked types in what is known as society—the military and the university, or the kempt and the unkempt. The salient points of each are well marked as they come into our everyday life, and every hostess knows the difference. One of the weak points of Alma Mater is that she does not mend the manners of her sons. A young man who enters his university a boor will leave it a boor—a thing which is well-nigh impossible after the training for military life. In appearance and manner, at all events, officers and gentlemen are synonymous terms. The young university man is undisciplined. He is apt to leave his room late in the morning, and leave it all in disorder. He never seems to know when his hair should be cut, and his clothes are often but imperfectly brushed. There is much to be desired in the cut of them too, and he puts them on slouchily. When he has money, he spends more on himself in every way than the young military man, and the result is much less satisfactory, for his taste is of the crudest. When he does not come of a rich family, he is selfishly content to let the education of his sisters be skimmed for his benefit. He takes it for granted that their clothing should be shabby, and does not trouble about the careworn face of his mother, so long as she pays to the uttermost cheerfully. . . . It is the universities that linger longest behind the times; they pride themselves on spreading knowledge, but the education they give is probably little better than it was in the days when Macaulay complained that a man might secure every academical honour, and yet find himself at four or five-and-twenty entering upon life with his education still to begin.

In the old days when the universities were an intellectual force in the country, students went to them as boys and left them on the threshold of manhood; to-day they enter at the time of life when they should be going out into the world to make careers for themselves—a time when the conceit of adolescence, instead of being brought under the chastening restraint of the discipline it so much requires, is rather fostered than cured by the academic atmosphere. So that you will find many a youth idling about the colleges, playing at life, and giving opinions that no one wants, whilst elsewhere more boys are helping to consolidate the empire and to defend and extend our frontiers. The man who has it in him to make his mark after having suffered the stultifying process of the university system is bound to be an exceptionally great man.

With the military type of young man it is different. He is conservative in principle, but opposes no reasonable advance, his tendency being to experiment rather than to theorise. If it were proposed to raise a corps of Amazons to-morrow, he would be for trying how it would answer. . . . With regard to women in the abstract he may be somewhat behind the times,

but to the women of his own family he is usually charming. The pleasures he likes best are the pleasures they can share with him. He makes his sisters his comrades, as he will make his wife in after years, is devoted to his mother, and the intimate chum of his father. His favourite pursuits are refined; he abhors low company, and is not, as a rule, to be found in bars, public billiard rooms, or music halls. When he does appear at such places he remembers that he is a gentleman. He is scrupulously neat, and dresses extremely well at a small cost. His education has generally been sound, and he is often an accomplished linguist and a good draughtsman, also artistic in many ways. But whatever his attainments, he is modest about them; he is more interested in practical questions of the day than in ancient literature. In character he is self-reliant, although his manners are diffident, and both in public and private he is a more agreeable person to deal with than the academic man. He has his deficiencies. . . . But whatever his shortcomings, if only he extended to women at large the chivalrous consideration he shows to the women of his own family, there would be very little fault to find with him.

One could wish for all young men something of the soldier's training. A compulsory two or three years of the Sandhurst system would be of enormous benefit to most of them. There is nothing like it for discipline, for polishing, for physical development, and for the teaching of self-reliance and self-respect.

WHAT ZIONISM MEANS.

BY A DREAMER OF DREAMS.

THE Rev. Dr. Pereira Mendes, writing in the *North American Review* for August, succeeds in conveying the impression that the Jewish race is still capable of producing visionaries of the first water. Zionism is the latest dream of those who see a millennium in the offing. Knowing what the Jew is to-day, and knowing still more how he is regarded in those nations where he most abounds, it is difficult to believe that Dr. Mendes is writing seriously when he describes the way in which the re-establishment of the Jewish kingdom would bring about the reign of peace and righteousness throughout the world. He seems, however, to believe what he writes, and the following passages express the gist of what he bids us expect when the Jews come to their own and the throne of David is re-established in Jerusalem:—

The ideal government of Zionism is a confederation or a republic, with a ruler who, far from being a despotic czar or an autocratic emperor, will regard himself as really a viceroxy or representative of God, the real king, who, Zionism declares, "reigns for ever and ever." Church and State will be separate, each supreme in its own domain, and both working for the same ends. The Jewish State will have no political aims or colonial enterprise. It may not extend its borders beyond the ancient lines of the Bible from west "the river of Egypt" to east "the Euphrates," and north from the white mountains (Lebanon) to the deserts on the south. Thus it will be eminently qualified to act unbiassed by its own interests as arbitrator between the nations of the world when political differences of importance may arise. A model state of society, as legislated for in the Jewish code, makes holiness or purity of life its ideal. Immorality is incompatible with it. Religion in the Jewish system is far from being a conventionality. It enters into the web of daily life. The Zionist programme is preparation by moral, mental, and spiritual elevation, and in this connection let us mention its revival of the Hebrew language.

Of course if divine intervention can be invoked for the re-establishment of the Jews in Palestine there is no reason why it should not be exercised in order to bring about the reign of universal righteousness. Dr. Mendes evidently expects this, for he says:—

The logical result of Universal Brotherhood and Universal Peace will be Universal Happiness, the third great ideal of the Prophets, and, therefore, the third great ideal of Zionism.

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a Methodist and a man who knows a little about the world. In person and build Wesleyan silk hat a man of his hand, but his discoloration over a man's nose by a dark man. "public man more than As ed Fitchett of the public, British appeared or Dr. V. But it is equipped his own two thousand one would then I

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OUR AUSTRALASIAN EDITOR:

MR. W. H. FITCHETT.

MR. R. H. BAILEY, in the *Young Man* for September, writes with glowing appreciation of Mr. W. H. Fitchett, the editor of the *Australasian Review of Reviews*. Mr. Bailey says:—



MR. W. H. FITCHETT.

Of Mr. W. H. Fitchett, B.A., author of "Deeds that Won the Empire," it may be said, though the pen which Mr. Fitchett wields "is mightier than the sword" of which he writes, yet his living speech and personality are mightier than them both. Mr. Fitchett is much more than a military historian or a chronicler of "Fights for the Flag." He is a platform orator and mover of public opinion,

a Methodist preacher, an editor twice over, an educationalist, and a man of versatile and striking personality; and those who know him best feel that only a small section of him, albeit an admirable one, is disclosed in his English writings. In personal appearance Mr. Fitchett is of about medium height and build, slightly inclining to stoutness. He attends the Wesleyan Conference, of which he is an ex-President, with a silk hat and well fitting coat, and carries notes and papers in his hand, and a flower in his buttonhole. The removal of the hat discloses a still plentiful head of hair, brushed straight down over a massive head. The forehead is broad, the eyes are keen, the nose prominent, and the mouth firm: the chin is elongated by a dark beard sprinkled with grey. Mr. Fitchett is a family man. "Twice one are two in arithmetic," he said once in a public meeting, "but in marriage twice one makes sometimes more than two. It made six in my case."

As editor of the *Review of Reviews* for Australasia, Mr. Fitchett touches the national life of the Colonies. As editor of the *Southern Cross*, Mr. Fitchett caters for the religious public, keeping his readers almost as closely in touch with British ecclesiastical movements and utterances as if they appeared in person at the City Temple, or heard Dr. MacLaren, or Dr. Watson, or Dr. Alexander Whyte, with their own ears. But it is as a speaker that Mr. Fitchett excels. Only one equipment of the orator is lacking, which may be indicated in his own half-humorous, half-pathetic words to an audience of two thousand five hundred people. "If only," he said, "some-one would lend me a spare voice, or even the corner of a voice, then I might make a speech." His

voice is ever soft, gentle, and low,
An excellent thing in woman,

but a tantalising handicap to a man who is fitted in every other way to "touch to fine issues" vast masses of his fellow-men. Despite this limitation, however, Mr. Fitchett makes himself singularly influential in public speech. He meets his own demand that "we want to have facts and reasons fused, kindled to fire, and so exalted to an overpowering purpose."

A Wesleyan leader himself, he is in some degree like the great founder of his Church, whom he once described as "that little, long-nosed, long-chinned, peremptory man, with the soul of a saint, the genius of a statesman, and the courage of a hero."

In March, 1898, under the presidency of the Rev. Thomas Grove, the four Methodist Conferences of Victoria became practically one. But it was under the presidency of Mr. Fitchett in 1895 that the sentiment so rapidly grew, which has at length affirmed in Methodism

The union of hearts, the union of hands
And the flag of our union for ever.

With tireless energy, Mr. Fitchett pursued an itinerary of Australia, equal in distance to a tour at least of Ireland,

Scotland, and Wales, addressing meetings, and creating public opinion in other Conferences than his own. And then he "came up smiling" at the debates of 1896 in Melbourne.

With finger raised, with utterance measured but emphatic, with clear incisive tone, he set the question of union, to use his own words, "in the white light of honour"; he "translated it into terms of conscience," and then, strenuous, anxious, but outwardly calm, awaited the momentous vote. He has, he said on another occasion, "a spirit that is not frightened by an able-bodied cockroach." But Mr. Fitchett has, after all, undoubted constructive ability in another direction. Any stroller in the beautiful suburb of Hawthorn, near Melbourne, will discover that. From almost any point of view he will perceive the stately tower of the Methodist Ladies' College. Mr. Fitchett has been Principal of this institution since its foundation. Its staff now includes three M.A.'s and one B.A., and is University-trained throughout. Chief Justice Madden says that "so admirable an institution it would be difficult to parallel." British readers, as a whole, will probably have but little idea of the national importance of this institution. The Wesleyan Church has expended £40,000 upon it; "it has earned the reputation of being one of the best High Schools for girls, not in Australia only but in all the world," and its students are drawn from all the seven colonies. The gardens and grounds in summer are like a fairy vision; the art studios, drawing-rooms, schoolrooms, baths, and tennis-courts combine culture, recreation, and refinement with homeliness and comfort. Mr. Fitchett is, above all things, a loyal member and minister of the Wesleyan Church, and one of its choicest and most popular preachers. His own words in an article in the *Ballarat Christian Union* may well close this sketch: "I am the son of godly Methodist parents, and was nurtured in an ideal Methodist home. Methodism trained me and gave me my earliest conceptions of God and duty, awakened me to clear religious life, called me to its ministry, and has given me a career which satisfies every ideal and aspiration of my life."

How Mr. Rudyard Kipling was Converted to Prohibition.

THE *Young Man* for September publishes the following story of how Mr. Rudyard Kipling became a convert to the policy of prohibiting the open sale of drink:—

Mr. Rudyard Kipling tells us how in a concert hall in America he saw two young men get two girls drunk and then lead them reeling down a dark street. Mr. Kipling has not been a total abstainer, nor have his writings commended temperance, but of that scene he writes: "Then, recanting previous opinions, I became a Prohibitionist. Better it is that a man should go without his beer in public places, and content himself with swearing at the narrow-mindedness of the majority; better it is to poison the inside with very vile temperance drinks, and to buy lager furtively at back doors, than to bring temptation to the lips of young fools such as the four I had seen. I understand now why the preachers rage against drink. I have said, 'There is no harm in it, taken moderately;' and yet my own demand for beer helped directly to send these two girls reeling down the dark street to—God alone knows what end. If liquor is worth drinking, it is worth taking a little trouble to come at—such trouble as a man will undergo to compass his own desires. It is not good that we should let it lie before the eyes of children, and I have been a fool in writing to the contrary."

THE principal features of the *Idler* for September are Mr. R. Machray's account of the French Parliament and Elizabeth Hodge's sketch of Badminton. Mr. Gambier Bolton is the subject of a short paper by Mr. A. H. Lawrence, who calls him "the Landseer of photography." Elihu Vedder's illustrations give distinction to Ernest Radford's "Idler" at the Omar Club."

TAKE CARE OF THE BOYS!

A SUGGESTION FOR MILLIONAIRES.

MR. B. PAUL NEUMAN, a philanthropist who has for several years past conducted a highly successful boys' club in the north of London, contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for September a very interesting and suggestive paper under the title "Take Care of the Boys." He lays stress upon the more or less admitted failure of many methods adopted for the purpose of saving the boys of our great cities after they have left school.

THE IDEAL BOYS' CLUB.

He thinks that the method by which most good can be done is by the institution of boys' clubs founded on some such ideal as the reformatory at Elmira. The boys' clubs of the ordinary sort Mr. Neuman regards as worse than useless. The boys' club which he wishes to see established is a serious undertaking seriously entered upon, reasonably furnished and fitted, and staffed with workers who mean business and who have counted the cost. Such a club makes large demands on the loyalty and patience of its members. Order must be maintained, lessons must be learned, progress must be tested by examinations, good manners must be insisted upon, and *esprit du corps* cultivated. In order to induce boys to surrender their independence and take up the burdensome features one of the first conditions is that the club should be overwhelmingly attractive. Mr. Neuman then describes what he considers to be the requisites of a really fine club.

THE RECREATIVE DEPARTMENT.

In the first place it is absolutely necessary that it should be open every night in the week. Secondly, it should begin with comparatively few members, and should grow. To begin with numbers which make personal relations between the managers and boys impossible is simply to court disaster. The best plan is to begin with twenty, and to add ten or fifteen new members year by year till the limit of the club's capacity is reached. In order to make the club attractive there must be constant variety:—

A good gymnasium with first-class apparatus is the alpha but not the omega of the recreative department. Football and cricket can easily be practised in the gymnasium, and will be prodigiously popular. Then roller-skates, racquets and fives, air-gun shooting, boxing, fencing and single-stick, billiards, draughts, chess, dominoes and round games; for luxuries, a home trainer, two or three bicycles, and if possible, as a crowning glory, a small tiled plunge-bath. With such an outfit, there is not a quarter in London in which you could not fill your club within a week—if you were foolish enough to desire it.

THE EDUCATIVE SIDE.

Side by side with the recreative, and of at least equal importance, must come the educational department. And here there must be some kind of system. A regular course should be mapped out, with annual examinations, by which the boys' standing in the club may be regulated, a course which might take at least three years to complete, by which time the lads would be able to profit by the opportunities for higher education in technical schools or university extension classes.

The teaching in these club classes must be good. Boys trained in Board Schools are accustomed, for the most part, to good teaching, and will be quick to detect ignorance and incompetence. And if it is found impossible to get good voluntary teachers, there is nothing for it but to have paid ones. In many localities it would be possible to utilise the existing evening classes. In fact, the club and the continuation school might supplement each other's deficiencies and work together to their mutual advantage.

NOT SELF-GOVERNED.

Another point of the first importance is that such a club is not the field for experiments in self-government. There must be no playing at management by committees of the boys themselves.

It is of the very essence of a really good club that it should be something more and higher than the boys would plan for themselves. And since ultimately the decision on matters of importance must rest with the manager or managers, it is far better to recognise the fact in the constitution of the club.

Perhaps it may sharpen the outlines of this sketch if I erect here an ideal club house: to accommodate some hundred and fifty active members, and perhaps another fifty seniors—more or less occasional visitors.

THE BUILDING NEEDED.

On the ground floor would be the porter's room, where the light refreshments are prepared, the gymnasium 80 feet by 40 feet, the junior common room 30 feet by 20 feet, with a couple of half-sized billiard tables, and a small manager's room, where new boys could be interviewed, and unruly ones persuaded or coerced into viriuz. On the first floor would be the senior common room (40 feet by 40 feet) with a full-sized billiard-table, the library and reading-room 30 feet by 20 feet, three or four small class-rooms, and a music-room 20 feet by 20 feet, with a piano. On the second floor, the caretaker's rooms and perhaps three or four dormitories for occasional use. Then in the basement would be the lavatories, a bath-room (30 feet by 20 feet) fitted with a couple of cabinet Turkish baths and a small plunge, and a dressing-room (20 feet by 20 feet) lined with lockers. Such a building, it must be remembered, could be put to many uses during the day and early evening. For its specific work it would open its doors about eight o'clock.

It is obvious that Mr. Neuman requires a great deal of money for the establishment of his boys' club. But, he plaintively asks, why should not millionaires come forward and stop this great leak in our social system? Millionaires are not as plentiful as blackberries; but to any of them who see these pages I heartily commend Mr. Neuman's suggestion.

The New "Racial Pride" in Verse.

THERE is more than literary significance in a short poem on "England" which Grace Ellery Channing contributes to the September *Scribner*. It breathes the new feeling of Americans for the Home-land. These are the first and the last stanzas:—

Who comes to England not to learn
The love for her his fathers bore—
Breathing her air, can still return
No kinder than he was before—
In vain, for him, from shore to shore
Those fathers strewed an alien strand
With the loved names that evermore
Are native to our ear and Land. . . .
Who owns not, how so often tried,
The bond all trial hath withstood;
The leaping pulse, the racial pride
In more than common brotherhood;
Nor feels his kinship like a flood
Rise blotting every dissonant trace—
He is not of the ancient blood!
He is not of the Island race!

THE principal article in the *Leisure Hour* for September is as usual Mr. W. J. Gordon's chorographic sketch. His subject this month is the ports of the Humber. By way of quaint contrast may be set Mr. James Baker's account of Prachatitz in Bohemia, which he describes as a perfect mediæval town of to-day. Mr. F. G. Affalo remarks on the singular effects produced on the distribution and movement of fish by the Suez Canal. One of the least pleasant is the advent of sharks in the Mediterranean, French and Italian bathers being now regularly warned against these voracious visitors. The writer speculates on the possible results of the Panama Canal when finished.

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THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

In the *Nineteenth Century* the first place is given to a poem by Mr. Stephen Phillips, in which, greatly daring, he ventures to challenge comparison with the great masters of song by choosing as his theme Endymion. Higher praise could not be given to the poem than to say that its author has no reason to regret the audacity of his choice. It is the best poem that has appeared in periodical literature for a very long time.

MR. FROUDE AS WRITER AND HISTORIAN.

Mr. Frederic Harrison, in a paper entitled "The Historical Method of J. A. Froude," says in effect that it is difficult, if not impossible, to praise Mr. Froude too highly as a man of letters for the fascination of his style, and for his freedom from the seven deadly sins of letters; but on the other hand, for his slatternly inaccuracy and inveracity and lack of judgment as a historian nothing too bad can be said.

A JEWISH KINGDOM IN PALESTINE.

Mr. Oswald Simon, writing on "The Return of the Jews to Palestine," raises a strong protest against political Zionism. He maintains that the movement has not the support of the orthodox Rabbis, and that while it depends for its success upon an appeal to religious enthusiasm it is engineered by men who have no religious convictions. His view is that the Jews have a far wider mission than that of founding a fifteenth-rate State in a corner of Syria which is not large enough to hold more than the population of Wales. He says:—

The message of religious truth has come out of Zion, and is to spread throughout the four quarters of the globe. Israel is a standing priesthood to minister to mankind. It is an order which was founded in Zion, but its mission is not a local one. It is universal. Any scheme which narrowed the confines of Judaism to one geographical locale would be a retrogression—and indeed a stifling of the fuller aspirations of the faith.

Hence his word to the Zionist leaders is:—

Colonise in Palestine and elsewhere by all means, but the words *nation* and *State* for the Jewish people should never be heard unless and until it can be such a nation and such a State as shall harmonise with the ideals of their faith, and be worthy of their remarkable origin.

JESUIT VIEW OF MRS. WARD'S LAST BOOK.

Father Clarke, of the Society of Jesus, gives us a Catholic view of "Helbeck of Bannisdale." Father Clarke is very worthy, although his wrath is mixed with pity for the anti-Catholic bias of Mrs. Humphry Ward. He thinks he discerns a sign of a soul hungering for the ideal which "Helbeck of Bannisdale" was intended to caricature. Speaking of the book, Father Clarke says:—

Its object is, if I read it aright, to justify revolt by discrediting the only consistent and logical form of Christianity. . . . After reading and re-reading Mrs. Ward's story, I say without hesitation there never was a more absurd travesty of all things Catholic put before the English reader.

A ROMAN CATHOLIC ON PRIMITIVE CHRISTIANITY.

Mr. W. S. Lilly asks the question "What was Primitive Christianity?" and devotes twenty pages to answering this question. Briefly summarised, his answer amounts to this, that Primitive Christianity before Paul consisted of conventicle *illuminati* who were leading a community living at Jerusalem, and who but for Paul would have

gone out like the Essenes and left no trace behind. After Paul it experienced a great change, but still everything was spontaneous, unconstrained and self-devoted, having much more in common with a Methodist class meeting than with the modern Church. He admits as frankly as any Protestant controversialist could desire the fact that both in polity and in doctrine Primitive Christianity differs entirely from the organised Christianity now known to the world. He traces the resemblance between it and the Roman Church chiefly in the fact that it was distinguished by the swift development of dogma, and the more gradual evolution of polity.

ONE RESULT OF THE SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

Mr. C. A. Moreing, describing a recent business tour in China, contributes one of the best and most practical papers written on this subject. It is certainly to be hoped that Lord Charles Beresford will be able to write as luminously as Mr. Moreing. Mr. Moreing's view is distinctly anti-Russian. He declares that both France and Russia are irretrievably committed to the principle of a disguised protectorate, and are opposed to the integrity of China and to equality of opportunity. I cannot attempt to summarise all his observations, but I must refer to what he considers as one of the consequences of the Siberian Railway:—

I cannot refrain from pointing out here that a great change in the flow of trade must certainly result from the approaching completion of the Siberian Railway. But as it will bring Tientsin as near to us as Bombay now is, and Shanghai as near as Calcutta, it must materially increase the British stake in China and Japan.

He concludes his article by protesting in the strongest manner against allowing the Chinese or the Russians to cancel the contract for the construction of the railway to Newchwang.

EMIGRANT EDUCATION.

Mr. G. J. Holyoake writes sensibly and well as to the need of teaching those who are to emigrate what kind of a country it is to which they are going, and where they will find the best market for their labour. Mr. Holyoake is a strong advocate of emigration. He says:—

If workmen have just cause of dissatisfaction with employers, and reasonable, respectful, and patient representation thereof is disregarded, they need not petition, nor supplicate, nor remonstrate, nor utter a resentful word, but arrange to go away. All the redress lies there. Good ships wait in the docks, good diet is secured by merciful care of the State, the rates are low, the passage out is through the royal splendour of the ocean and its uncontaminated air. Beyond lie lands waiting to be owned.

A REVIVAL OF VITALISM.

Vitalism, upon which Dr. John Haldane, lecturer on Physiology at Oxford, writes, is closely allied to the belief in the existence of a spirit or soul in man as distinct from the mere sum of animal energies. This is Dr. Haldane's own definition of vitalism:—

To all the forms which vitalism at different times assumed the doctrine was common that in a living organism a specific influence is at work which so controls all the movements of the body and of the material entering or leaving it that the structure peculiar to the organism is developed and maintained. This assumption completely differentiated what is living from what is not living, and implied that true principles of explanation in biology can be reached only by a study of life itself, and not of inorganic phenomena.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

WITH the exception of Dr. Dillon's paper on "The Coming of Carlism," and Mrs. Crawford's on "English-women and Agriculture," both of which are noticed elsewhere, the contents of the September *Contemporary Review* do not call for special remark. Two articles, Dr. J. Horace Round's criticism of two so-called "Popular Church Histories," the writers of which are chiefly concerned in endeavouring to make out that the Protestant Reformation had no practical existence in England, and Dr. Hay Fleming's criticism of Mr. Andrew Lang's glorification of Cardinal Beaton, although incisive enough, are as barren as ground bottle-glass.

THE YANG-TSE VALLEY AND ITS TRADE.

Mr. Archibald Little, who has lived forty years in China, describes the region that is supposed to be the sphere of British interest. The river is about three thousand miles long, and two thousand of these are navigable. Another thousand miles of its principal affluents are also navigable, so that we have a waterway of three thousand miles in length flowing through the most populous regions on the earth's surface. Great Britain and her colonies do about two-thirds of the ten millions sterling imports and exports in this region, but Mr. Little says that our proportion is steadily waning owing to the competition of Germany and the United States :—

It is no exaggeration to say that, given a stable and progressive Government, affording encouragement to capitalists with security for their investments—resulting in improved means of communication and a corresponding development of its natural resources—the Yangtse valley will increase its trade by leaps and bounds, and the £30,000,000 of to-day will be £300,000,000 to-morrow.

CHRISTIAN LEGENDS OF THE HEBRIDES.

Miss A. Goodrich Freer contributes a charming article under this head. Miss Freer spent a good deal of time in the outer Hebrides, and has taken down from the lips of the natives a mass of folk-lore, out of which she selects a number of curious legends, in which those bearing upon the life of Jesus and his mother Mary have been localised—naturalised, so to speak, in Hebridean surroundings. Miss Freer says :—

I have selected a few stories bearing on the life, especially the childhood, of Our Lord, not, as might at first appear, to illustrate the ignorance, but rather the reverence, the natural piety of the islanders, who, though left for generations without books, without teachers, have so taken the pictures of the holy life into their hearts and lives that, while the outline remains in its original purity, the painting has been touched with local colour, and the eastern setting of two thousand years ago has been translated into terms of the daily life of the simple dwellers of the Outer Hebrides.

These stories were transmitted orally for generations, corrected neither by teachers nor by book, but they seem to have preserved with great success the essential spirit of the Gospels.

PHILOSOPHY AND THE NEWER SOCIOLOGY.

Professor Caldwell writes a weighty article under this title. I will not attempt to summarise it. It is sufficient to quote the Professor's conclusion :—

And just as surely as out of the tentative cosmology and practical philosophy of the Greeks there came in time the rounded idealism of Plato and Aristotle, so out of the various efforts that are to-day being made to systematise the social activities of man in the light of the elemental instincts of his nature as man, as the heir of the ages, and æons of the universe, will there come a new idealism and a realm of moral truth that will on the one hand overturn the naturalism and the sensualism

of the hour, and on the other give new life to speculative philosophy itself. Nor would the gain that philosophy might reap from sociology be greater than the gain that sociology might reap from philosophy.

A SALVATIONIST'S CRITICISM OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

Mr. John Hollins, an unpaid private in the ranks of the Salvation Army, ventures to express an opinion that the privates in the ranks of the Army should have more voice than they have at present in the counsels of the Army. If they had, he thinks, they would direct their attention to the need for more thoroughness and the adoption of a wise method of probation in the case of new converts. He also thinks that they would abate the severe over-pressure which causes officers to break down; but the most sweeping reform which he thinks they might adopt relates to the financial administration. He says :—

A "minimum wage" ought to be guaranteed to every officer; but perhaps the true way out of the difficulty would be to amalgamate small corps that are reasonably contiguous; to work others by means of one officer to a corps instead of two, having some central quarters where several officers could reside together; to greatly extend the circle system, by means of which several small societies are worked by a pair of officers travelling from place to place; and finally to use the most capable of the local members in a much greater measure than is at present the case for itinerant work.

THE PROSPECTS OF CONSTITUTIONALISM IN JAPAN.

A Japanese, Mr. Tokiwo Yokoi, writing upon "New Japan and Her Constitutional Outlook," expresses a belief that Constitutionalism is destined to triumph at an early date in his country :—

We must remember that the Japanese Diet is but eight years old, and no political party is more than twenty years old. Yet in Japan things move with astonishing rapidity. And the change from a transcendental Cabinet to one in which the Ministers are avowedly or tacitly responsible to the majority in the Diet will take place sooner than many think. At any rate, it does not seem to be wide of the mark to suppose that before another generation passes away Japan will feel as easy and natural under constitutional government as France or Germany does to-day.

Harper's Magazine.

THE first place in *Harper's* is devoted to a very copiously illustrated paper, entitled "Days in the Arctic," in which Mr. Frederick Jackson describes his experiences in exploring Franz Josef Land in the Harmsworth Expedition. It is illustrated by no less than thirty-three pictures, drawings for the most part, made from the author's photographs. The late chief of the Bureau of Statistics at Washington, Mr. W. C. Ford, describes "The New Fiscal Policy of the United States" as a change from the system in which the taxation of imported merchandise has been the leading feature to one based almost entirely upon internal taxation. Mr. Ford reckons that the American navy in future will cost ten millions a year, while the army will need from fifteen to twenty millions if the new conquests are to be retained. Mr. Julian Ralph begins a new serial with the somewhat curious title of "An Angel in a Web." A British officer contributes an illustrated paper dealing with "Social Life in the British Army." The Rev. Dr. Alexander Mackay-Smith in an article entitled "The Romance of a Mad King," tells the story of Ludwig II. of Bavaria and his marvellous palaces. Of the palace of Chiemsee Dr. Mackay-Smith declares that after seeing the apartments of the Bavarian Monarch the Tsar's rooms in the Winter Palace are commonplace, and the royal apartments at Windsor barren and shabby.

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THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

In the *Fortnightly Review* for September Mr. Wentworth Moore gives us three more chapters of his political serial "The Individualist," the maliciousness of which is not quite so apparent as in the first instalment. The articles relating to Bismarck, Carlism, British Policy in China, and Boys' Clubs are noticed elsewhere.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE IN THE SOUDAN?

Major Arthur Griffiths writes enthusiastically concerning General Kitchener's advance on Khartoum. From a military point of view the chief interest seems to lie in the demonstration which the bombardment of Omdurman is expected to form of the efficacy of the Lyddite shell which will be used for the first time in action. These shells when they burst scatter their fragments all round, and they are reputed to be more effective than any similar shells that have ever been used in war. Speaking of the future after Khartoum is taken, Major Griffiths says:—

By far the safest course is to fortify and strengthen our own position. It will be necessary, in the first place, to keep British troops in the Soudan, a strong backing of British bayonets as an outward and visible proof of the still stronger Empire behind. A next indispensable step will be the expansion of the present nucleus serving the Khedive under British officers, into a substantial local army. The adhesion of the black soldier is soon gained, and is generally above proof. After the Atbara battle numbers of black prisoners took service with us at once. An effective battalion was formed of them, 700 strong; and now, well-drilled and disciplined, these men are taking part against their former masters in the present advance.

Major Griffiths admits that the occupation of Khartoum is not likely to be a remunerative enterprise, but indirectly it may tend to relieve the pressure at the Egyptian Treasury:—

Egyptian finance may well be spared the grievous burthen of a large standing army. For the lower province, and all parts of the upper that have been brought under firm government, a strong body of police and gendarmerie will surely suffice.

IMPERIAL PENNY POSTAGE.

Mr. Henniker Heaton fills a dozen pages with a paean of exultation over the success which has just crowned his weary efforts in favour of establishing Imperial Penny Postage. He repeats the arguments with which he has in vain endeavoured to convince the officials of St. Martin's-le-Grand as to the economy of the proposed change, and he expresses a confident hope that Australian Penny Postage will result from the introduction of a penny postage throughout the Empire. He says that last year no less than £1,475,000 was sent back to Great Britain and Ireland in postal orders by emigrants to the colonies, although it would appear from the figures with which he closes the table that part of the money came from India, which can hardly be regarded as a field for emigration. Mr. Heaton writes with his usual enthusiasm and with even more than his usual eloquence in describing the happy results which he anticipates will follow from the change which he has done so much to bring about.

ENGLAND INSIDE THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

Theodore Andrea Cook, writing on "The Original Intention of the Monroe Doctrine," quotes a hitherto unpublished letter from President Monroe to Jefferson, together with other letters from the correspondence between Monroe and Madison, which go to show that the Monroe Doctrine originally in the opinion of its framers involved an Anglo-American Alliance:—

From the letters just quoted, and especially from No. VII., it must follow that the Monroe Doctrine was clearly meant by its writer, with the concurrence of Madison and Jefferson, to lay down a combined policy which England and the United

States were to follow on the Continent of America as against all other Powers, a policy which might just as well have been given out by England, but was announced from Washington to avoid any appearance of dictation by the Mother Country. For the Monroe Doctrine is by no means incompatible with an expansion as great as that which has attended the nation by whose suggestion it was originally framed. The war with Spain may be the beginning of that expansion, and the beginning also of a deeper sympathy between the two English-speaking races, which will not be limited either to the American Continent of a Monroe or to the British Empire of a Canning. The progress and the peace of seventy-five years have been added to them both.

THE GENIUS OF M. DE HEREDIA.

Mr. J. C. Bailey writes a very enthusiastic article upon this subject. Judging from Mr. Bailey's essay M. de Heredia is one of the greatest poets of all time. His work reminds the reader of Greek sculpture. It is characterised by supreme simplicity and flawless workmanship. Mr. Bailey speaks of M. de Heredia's work as a triumph of poetic inspiration, and he has no hesitation in declaring that words have hardly ever been used with such tremendous effect as in his sonnet upon Egypt:—

Life, as he sees it, is neither a school of morals nor a hothouse of sentiment; what he sees in it is the most splendid of pageants. He has achieved with signal success in poetry what has been so often attempted in vain, and more than in vain, in painting, a series of historical cartoons.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Albert D. Vandam gossips as usual from a very full *répertoire* concerning "The Spy Mania and the Revanche Idea." He says:—

For years not a single foreign spy has been caught in France, while on the other hand two French ones were caught in Germany, besides an Alsatian woman at Metz. Wilhelm II. commuted the sentences of the former, if I remember rightly, at Carnot's tragic death. Nevertheless, France continues to suffer from the spy mania.

Charles Bright pleads for an All-British or Anglo-American Pacific Cable, and illustrates his paper by a map of the cables of the world.

The Canadian Magazine.

THE *Canadian Magazine* opens with an article on "Disraeli; the Man and the Minister," by Mr. A. H. U. Colquhoun. There is nothing remarkable in the article, which is devoted more to reminiscence than to analysis. Sir John Bourinot continues his series on "The Makers of the Dominion." The present instalment is devoted to the heroes of Canadian Federation. Mr. J. S. O'Higgins, a war correspondent, describes what he saw at Tampa. He says that the army was not in a fit condition when it left for Cuba, and that the newspaper correspondents were afraid to criticise its deficiencies for fear of their privileges being withdrawn. Miss E. Fanny Jones continues her articles on "Swiss Life and Scenery." There are several poems, and an amusing short story by Mr. Robert Barr, entitled "The Count's Apology." The "Editorial Comment" is devoted to shortcomings of women in their failure to prevent the recent war, and to some rather caustic criticism of what are considered the too vehement assertions of friendship between England and the United States.

THE dense ignorance under which many Englishmen labour concerning the infamies of 1798 appears in a paper in September *Macmillan's* by H. F. Hall. Referring to the July "Topic" of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mr. Hall declares that "the inventions of Mr. Stead are as impossible as they are improbable."

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

IN the *National Review* for September the Washington correspondent takes great credit to himself and to his magazine for what has been done in winning over the more hostile section of the American press to approval of cordial relations with Great Britain. The chief feature of the magazine is, however, the translation of the letters of the unfortunate Dreyfus to his wife. There are letters written by Captain Dreyfus to his wife between December, 1894, and March, 1895. There are also two written to his counsel shortly before and just after his degradation. The letters are touching and are entirely consistent with the theory that the unfortunate officer has been the victim of a monstrous miscarriage of justice.

THE MOROCCO QUESTION AND THE WAR.

Mr. W. B. Harris, who has as much right as any man to speak with authority upon the affairs of Morocco, seems to be impressed with an extraordinary hallucination. He imagines that Spain, beaten out of the Far East and out of the West Indies, is likely to get a small war on her own account in Morocco. He says :—

Fortunately, there is little chance of the peace of the country being disturbed, though the action of Spain must be carefully watched. Possessed as she is of several fortified bases on the north coast, and especially Ceuta and Melilla, it would be no difficult matter for her to create a disturbance in order to gain popularity at home; or to keep on the throne—or rid themselves of—the present dynasty, and to find some occupation for the two hundred thousand men who will shortly be returning to Spain. The only way in which such a policy on her part can be prevented from taking place is by a firm and trustworthy understanding between the French and British Foreign Offices to brook no interference in Morocco. If Italy and Germany would join so much the better, and there is little doubt about their doing so, as one and all are desirous of maintaining the *status quo*. A Note from these joint Powers to the Spanish Government, to be presented the moment there were any signs of a "Morocco policy" in Madrid, should nip the movement in the bud. Neither France nor England have any desire for an active policy, rather their sole aims are identical there at present.

Unfortunately, the two Powers most interested in the Morocco question have damaged their prestige in the eyes of the native Government—France by a policy by which she has gained nothing, but rather lost ground; and England by the illegal acts of the representatives of a trading company, on whose board of directors appears the name of an ex-Ambassador.

PROSPECTIVE RUSSIAN COALING-STATIONS.

Mr. H. W. Wilson writes excellently and well concerning naval questions, but nobody could write worse than he when the cobbler forsakes his last and partakes himself to the discussion of questions of International policy. His article upon "An Anglo-Russian Understanding" is simply deplorable from every point of view. It is cankered with Jingo prejudice, and I have sufficient faith in Mr. Wilson to believe that he feels thoroughly ashamed that his name should be appended to such a production at such a time as this. Ignoring the nonsense which he talks concerning the inevitable hostility between the two Powers, only one sentence in the article is worth noting—that in which he discusses the possibility of Russia acquiring coaling-stations on the ocean route between Odessa and Port Arthur :—

We may expect to see Russia in the near future acquire coaling-stations on the line to the Far East. On the Arabian coast she might get what she wants from Turkey, or she might obtain from France a lease of a port on the Tadjura Gulf. The Abyssinian coast-line is in the hands of Italy. A second station might be obtained on the Sumatra coast, where Russians have been very busy surveying of late. Two years ago there was

much discussion in the Russian press as to the purchase of one of the small islands on this coast from the Dutch or from the Sultan of Achin. These two coaling-stations would enable the new Russian ships to voyage to the East without using British ports. The coal endurance of Russia's latest battleships and cruisers is enormous.

A STUDY IN SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Miss Catherine Dodd, of Owens College, Manchester, describes an experiment which she made at the beginning of the year in order to test the conceptions which children attach to the words which they are in the habit of using. She says :—

Last March I put the following question to a hundred and five primary school children between the ages of ten and fourteen :—"What is a policeman, a postman, a soldier, a king, a professor, a Member of Parliament, a negro, a School Board?"

She found, as might be expected, that children, both from town and country, were very well aware of the functions of the first three, that they had a tolerably good idea of a king, but when they came to describe a professor, a Member of Parliament, a school board, they were hopelessly at sea. There seems to be close association in the childish mind between a professor and a conjuror. As for a Member of Parliament, their leading idea is that he makes laws for his country, and that he has something to do with the Queen. Miss Dodd's practical conclusion is :—

We want in our primary school a living scheme of instruction, which will exercise the thinking powers of the child's mind. The chief items in such a scheme should be language, history and object lessons.

Mr. A. Maurice Low, in his monthly letter on American affairs, draws special attention to the immense strides which America has taken of late years in foreign trade. The exports of American manufactures are for the first time in excess of the imports of manufactured articles. In 1888, John Bull bought from Uncle Sam goods valued at seventy-two millions. Last year he spent a hundred and eight millions in the American market. This did not include British dependencies :—

In 1888 the value of iron and steel manufactures exported from the United States amounted to, in round numbers, £3,500,000; while the imports were valued at nearly £10,000,000, Great Britain having the bulk of the trade. This year the figures were reversed, the exports aggregating £14,000,000, and the imports £2,500,000.

FRENCH RIGHTS IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

Mr. P. McGrath tells once more the familiar story of the grievance inflicted upon our oldest colony by the extravagant interpretation attached by the French to the rights of the French shore. The building of the railway across the island brought the complaints of the colonists to a head. Mr. McGrath says :—

The French objected to the construction of wharves on the Treaty shore, to the erection of permanent buildings within half a mile of the high-water mark, to the railway terminus being located on the coast, to the development of any mining claims there, and generally sought to keep the territory in a condition of stagnation and disorder. A Commission of Inquiry and for the examination of the disputes with France should be fruitful of good results to the Colony.

The Premier of Newfoundland was over in this country this year making representations to the Colonial Office on the subject, and soon after Parliament rose—

it was announced on August 26th that Sir John Bramston, K.C.M.G., late Under-Secretary in the Colonial Office, and Admiral Sir J. E. Erskine, K.C.B., lately Naval Commander-in-

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Chief on the North American Station, had been appointed Royal Commissioners "to inquire into matters relating to certain French Treaty Rights in Newfoundland."

Let us hope that this influential commission will succeed at last in enlightening the British public as to the intolerable condition of things on the French shore.

MR. HOOLEY AND HIS METHODS.

In an article entitled "Company Promoting à la Mode," Mr. W. R. Lawson descants upon the methods by which Mr. Hooley contrived to achieve such notoriety, the sources of which are now being so ruthlessly examined in the Bankruptcy Court. Mr. Lawson says it is the promoters who are the chief victims of the company promoter:—

London contributes a very small percentage of the subscriptions to new companies, not a tithe, in fact, of what comes from the provinces. Its share in the Dunlop and Bovril reorganisations was particularly small, and its losses through them are less than those of some third-class provincial towns. When a Hooley comes along, with his retinue of directors in coronets and City editors in gold chains, he captures them wholesale. Not because they are so innocent and unsophisticated, but because there is money making in the air, and the sight is too fascinating for them.

THE SCIENTIFIC WORK OF LORD RAYLEIGH.

Professor Oliver Lodge devotes a long and interesting article to an attempt to explain to the general reader why the scientific world holds Lord Rayleigh in such high esteem. The general public knows Lord Rayleigh is the man who discovered argon, one of those substances which appears to have been about us all our lives, but which science with all its instruments has hitherto failed to identify. Professor Lodge says that argon was—

not only a new element, but in all probability, as it turns out, one of an unsuspected series of elements; and not a rare or inaccessible one either, but one of which every large room contains about a hundredweight, an element of which forty tons rest on every acre of the earth's surface.

After describing in some detail Lord Rayleigh's other achievements, Professor Lodge says:—

It is this faculty for grasping and marshalling every relevant fact, by whomsoever discovered, seeing all their bearings and inter-relations, and supplementing them by direct and beautifully designed experiments wherever they are deficient, this extraordinary lucidity of thought in difficult and otherwise controversial questions which, more than all his other achievements, has gained for Lord Rayleigh the admiration and gratitude of physicists.

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE first two articles in the *Engineering Magazine* for August are noticed elsewhere. The other papers cover a very wide field. One deals with "The Gold Resources of India"; another with "High Speed Steam Yachts"; a third describes "The Heating and Sanitation of Public Institutions." Of more technical articles there is no lack, and most of them are, as usual, copiously illustrated. A paper on "Jetty Construction on the Pacific Coast" describes the improvements that have been made at the entrance of the Columbia river. San Francisco is the only natural harbour on the American coast line, and efforts to create harbours elsewhere at the mouths of navigable streams have been very unsuccessful owing to large sand bars projecting across their entrances for a range of two miles and more.

In the notes which close the magazine there is an account of the trials of automotors for the transport of heavy goods in Liverpool and in France. Speaking of the Liverpool trials, the editor says:—

The trials demonstrated that loads of 5 tons can be moved at

an average speed of four miles an hour over steep and badly made country roads at a cost far less than can be done by horses drawing the same load. In some cases the haulage of these loads by horses would require such a number as to make the cost prohibitive, and in no case could a carhorse be expected to maintain a mean speed of four miles per hour for 8 to 10 hours continuously. The results, accomplished as they were over roads far from satisfactory, should do much to bring this mode of merchandise transport into general use. As the *Automotor* remarks editorially: "These trials have, in fact, revealed possibilities about road locomotion which even the most sanguine hardly anticipated. They mark the inauguration of cheap internal transport, and the first to avail themselves of the many advantages of motor vehicles for the collection and distribution of heavy goods will, if our information is correct, be the railway companies."

THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THE *United Service Magazine* for September has several papers of general interest. The most elaborate essay, and that which will most probably be regarded as most useful and practical from the professional point of view, is Surgeon Captain Will's article on "The Recruit and his Physical Training," which contains some interesting figures as to the extent to which the physical development of the recruit can be improved by good feeding and gymnastics. In the papers on "Our Naval Heroes," the third of the series is devoted to Admiral Viscount Bridport, an old salt who put in sixty-four years of actual service before he struck his flag in the year 1880. Mr. W. G. F. Hunt, R.N., puts in a good word for the privateer, and enforces his point by telling stories as to the fashion in which British privateers in the old days assisted in holding the seas for the king. Between 1742 and 1800 no fewer than 1,510 ships, mounting 16,000 guns and manned by 118,000 men, were captured by British ships on the high seas; but Mr. Hunt, although he says that a large proportion of these captures were made by privateers, omits to say how large. He concludes his article by a congratulatory chuckle over the fact that for a period of fifty-eight years our enemies lost every week on an average year in and year out one ship, twelve guns, and eighty fighting men. Of the 1,510 ships, 42 were Dutch, 190 Spanish, and all the rest French. The article the readers outside the Services will turn to with most interest is Mr. C. S. Clark's gossip paper on "Some American Admirals and a Few Other Sailors." The paper bristles with anecdotes concerning the men whose names have been in every mouth as the commanders of the American fleets during the recent war. In discussing the various exploits performed by subordinate officers during the campaign, Mr. Clark gives the palm to an officer of the name of Gillis, who captured a stray torpedo and rendered it harmless:—

The torpedo had been fired from the destroyer *Penton*, and, with force almost expended, was coming slowly but surely toward the anchored torpedo-boat *Porter*. Gillis sprang overboard, swam to the torpedo, turned the nose away from the *Porter*, and screwed up the firing-pin tightly so that it would not operate. Then, treading water, he saluted Lieutenant Fremont, and reported, "Sir, I have to report I have captured a torpedo." "Bring it aboard, sir," replied Fremont; and Gillis actually did so, swimming with it to the ship and fastening tackles to it.

Mr. E. H. Parker's paper concerning "The Arsenals of China" is full of details as to the money expended on various arsenals. There is a paper on musketry and tactics, and another suggesting improvement in canteen management.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for August is somewhat below the average. Two of its articles are noticed elsewhere.

HOW TO END THE SEALING QUESTION.

Mr. Edward Farrer, in his paper on "The Anglo-American Commission," passes in review the various questions which are being dealt with at this moment by the Joint Commission which is sitting in Canada. Among other questions it will have to deal with that of deep sea sealing. Mr. Farrer says:—

The sealers aver that, as it is, their industry is restricted to death. They are excluded from the three-mile limit along the coast of the United States in the North Pacific; they may not approach the Pribilof Islands within a zone of sixty miles; they may not use firearms of any kind in Bering Sea, nor rifles in the water-area lying north of 35 degrees north latitude and eastward to the one hundred and eightieth degree of longitude till it strikes the water-boundary described in the Treaty of 1867, following that line up to Bering Strait, about 5,000,000 square miles. They are precluded from using nets and explosives in that area, and from taking seals in it in any manner between May 1 and July 31. Further, they may not take seals within a zone of thirty miles round the Kommandorski Islands, nor within a zone of thirty miles of Robben Island, Okhotsk Sea, nor within a zone of ten miles on any of the Russian coasts on the mainland in the North Pacific. Last, but not least, their sealskins are now excluded from the United States market. The only way apparently of putting a stop to pelagic sealing is to buy out the Canadian sealers, whose fleet, in consequence of these restrictions, has dwindled to fifty-four vessels, aggregating 3,400 tons.

THE FUTURE OF GREAT TELESCOPES.

An astronomer who rejoices in the appropriate name of See writes on "The Future of Great Telescopes." One point which he urges is that if great telescopes are to be as useful as they might be they must never be placed anywhere except on mountain peaks or in regions where their vision is not obscured by clouds, smoke, and the ordinary effluvia of inhabited territory. He says, "A large telescope in the southern hemisphere is a most urgent desideratum of astronomy." There is plenty of work to be done by telescopes, if we are to judge by Mr. See's summary, which is as follows:—

The work to be done by great telescopes may be condensed under the following heads:

1. The study and micrometrical measurement of the planets and satellites of the solar system.
2. The discovery and measurement of double and multiple stars, with the view of fixing their orbits.
3. The measurement of the parallaxes of the fixed stars, or the determination of their distances.
4. The study and delineation of the forms of nebulae.
5. The investigation of the spectra of the fixed stars, nebulae, and planets.
6. The determination of the changes of spectra, especially in the case of variable stars.
7. The determination of stellar and nebular motions in the line of sight, so far as our knowledge of the chemical elements and of the physical condition of the heavenly bodies will permit.
8. The observation of variable stars at their epochs of minimum brightness.

Any one of these lines opens up an immense field of inquiry; and no one telescope could be advantageously applied to all at the same time.

MRS. PIPER ONCE MORE.

Slowly the weight of Dr. Hodgson's testimony as to Mrs. Piper's control is sinking into the public mind, compelling even the most sceptical to admit that as a working hypothesis for explaining undisputed facts nothing can beat that to which Dr. Hodgson himself has

been driven. Mr. James H. Hyslop, Professor of Logic and Ethics in Columbia University, writing on "The Problem of Immortality, and Some Recent Mediumistic Phenomena," says:—

Dr. Hodgson's allegations cannot be dismissed with a sneer; nor can any critic escape the responsibility of proving the suspicion of fraud which he may wish to entertain. What strikes the reader with amazement, if fraud of any kind is excluded from the account, is the astounding character of the theories required to escape the conviction that the immortality of the soul has received a scientific demonstration. If fraud be eliminated,—and it is an easy matter to prove it if it exists,—the amount and selective power of the mind-reading necessary to cover the facts are so enormous that the supposition seems absolutely intolerable. There is no doubt that spiritistic communication is the *easier* explanation.

THE BEST BOOKS OF THE WORLD.

Professor Brander Matthews, writing on "New Trials for Old Favourites" takes Mark Twain's attack on the "Vicar of Wakefield" as a text for discussing the popularity which is conventionally accorded to various books which many people never read. Mr. Matthews says:—

If a score of competent critics, chosen from the chief modern languages, were empowered to select a dozen cosmopolitan classics there would be agreement only in regard to the ancients. About the moderns there would be the utmost diversity of opinion; no book of Dickens's would be put on the list, nor any book of Thackeray's either, nor aught of Hawthorne's; while a volume of Poe's short stories might perhaps survive the discussion, and so might "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Perhaps "Gil Blas" and "Paul and Virginia" and the "Vicar of Wakefield" would be able to make good their claims, and perhaps not. Perhaps, indeed, the only books in our language (except a play or two of Shakespeare's) that are absolutely certain of insertion are the two books of our boyhood, "Gulliver's Travels" and "Robinson Crusoe," both of them tales of seafaring, and both of them intimately characteristic of the stock that speaks English on the opposite shores of the Atlantic.

M. de Vogue has recently declared that the list of cosmopolitan classics must finally be restricted to two books, "Don Quixote" and "Robinson Crusoe." He tells us that—"other masterpieces take higher rank, from the perfection of their art or from the sublimity of their thought, but they do not address themselves to every age and to every condition; they demand for their enjoyment a mind already formed and an intellectual culture not given to everyone. Cervantes and De Foe alone have solved the problem of interesting . . . the little child and the thoughtful old man, the servant-girl and the philosopher."

A WARNING TO THE HUNGARIANS.

Herr Albert Von Schäffle, formerly Austrian Minister of Commerce, gives us the conclusion of his paper on "Austria-Hungary under the Reign of Francis Joseph." He is a German, and does his best to take an optimistic view of the present situation. The present political tangles, he says, are only episodes, but he admits—they are undeniably serious episodes, however; and, as a good German and Austrian, I sincerely hope that the present domestic discord will have ceased before the outbreak of trouble in the East, lest some catastrophe, some Oriental Solferino or Königgratz, may bring home the final solution of the question to the Hungarians in a manner they may not like.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The other articles do not call for special note. They are almost entirely confined to the discussion of American questions. One by Mr. Schouler discusses "New Constitutional Amendments." Another deals with "The Development of the Policy of Reciprocity." Major Powell tells us "How a Savage Tribe is Governed."

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for August contains several important articles which are noticed elsewhere.

SHAKESPEARE IN 1898.

Mr. Edmund Gosse declares that we are passing through a complete crisis of Shakespearianism; and that the concentrated activity of Shakespeare scholars in 1898 has been so remarkable that this will be known as "Shakespeare's year":—

At no time within three hundred years has Shakespeare been so imperiously vital as he is to-day. The sudden output of vivid simultaneous commentary on his life and work which it has seemed interesting to draw attention to is not to be looked upon as exhausting the theme with any abrupt finality. To fresh generations of minds, Shakespeare will present facets which the keenest of living critics cannot perceive to-day. We shall steadily learn to know him more accurately, more solidly, more sensibly. But what does seem to me likely is that several years or even some decades may pass before we make much advance on the ground so vigorously won in 1898.

This outburst of Shakespearianism is due to Mr. Sidney Lee's biography in "The Dictionary of National Biography," to Dr. Brandes' monograph on the poet, to Mr. George Wyndham's introduction to the poems of Shakespeare, and to Mr. Furness's volume on "The Winter's Tale."

THE COMMERCIAL SUPREMACY OF THE WORLD.

Mr. John Foord succeeds in proving to his own satisfaction that the commercial supremacy of the world has passed into the hands of the United States, and he explains that the cause of this great revolution is nothing less than the extreme cheapness of freights on the great lakes:—

The commercial primacy of the world belongs to the country that can produce the cheapest pig iron. For this carries with it the ability to command the cheapest machinery and the cheapest transportation, which, in their turn, render possible the conversion of raw materials into manufactured products and the delivery of these to the consumer at the lowest attainable range of cost. But underlying them all is the controlling influence which determines the cost of the ore—the depth of water in the lake channels. The question of controlling the steel market of the world is primarily one of ore, as Great Britain, which has to import about a third of its entire consumption, is finding out to its cost. It is because this question has been finally settled here, and all further progress can tend only to make the ore cheaper than it is to-day, that the statement may be hazarded that for generations to come the primacy of the United States in the production of iron and steel is manifestly secure.

BURIAL *versus* CREMATION.

Mr. Louis Windmuller, in an article on "Graveyards as a Menace to the Commonweal," pleads earnestly for the adoption of cremation. It is, he says, both healthier and cheaper than burial. As to economy, he says:—

Five dollars for a decent urn burial, including religious service, would be sufficient. The City of Paris pays less than sixty cents for burning the remains of a pauper. The cost of a funeral is regulated by that city according to the station and vanity of the survivors, who may choose out of nine classes and pay from 18½ francs to 7,184 francs—about half going into the treasury of the churches. The average cost of a burial in New York is 100 dollars.

The case is even stronger from the point of view of sanitation:—

A commission recently appointed to investigate sanitary conditions of all graveyards in Denmark was obliged to condemn six hundred and five out of a total number of six hundred and fifty. German authorities have forbidden the use of water from any well situated within three hundred yards of a grave. The dead of London require an annual waste of twenty-three

acres of valuable ground. Four thousand corpses are crowded into an acre. In Continental Europe an average period of twenty-five years is generally allowed for the occupancy of a grave: in most cases its ownership reverts to the municipality, so that it may be used anew at the expiration of that period.

BOYS' CLUBS.

Mr. Alvan F. Sanborn, who has run a boys' club of his own, warns us that boys' clubs are by no means unmixed blessings. They may be an unmixed curse. He says:—

The boys' club is not *per se* a good thing. It were even better, perhaps, to leave the boys to the natural impulses of their by no means altogether vicious street life than to coop them (bad and good together) within four walls, unless somehow—by force of rigid discipline, persuasion or affection, it matters not how—they are trained in the essential qualities of right living.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster*, although still weighed down by another instalment of the endless article on "Forms of the Sign of the Cross," has more notes of distinction about it than is usually the case. There is another paper on dogs by Mr. J. Hudson, who gossiped so pleasantly about our canine friends in a previous number. The review opens with an essay on "Burying Cæsar—and After." The writer of this calls himself "A True Liberal." His point is that party government, or what is called party government, has ceased to be either possible or useful; and that what the Liberals ought to do is, first and foremost to be true to Home Rule; secondly, to go for the reform or abolition of the House of Lords, and by way of employing their spare time establish manhood and womanhood suffrage, one man one vote, four years' parliaments, and payment of members. The article on "Woman in Local Administration" is noticed elsewhere. The writer of the article on "What to do with our Juvenile Paupers" advocates that all healthy, able-bodied lads who come upon the Poor Law should be given the choice of serving either in the Army or in the Navy for twelve years. Mr. A. M. White writes on "Our Suzerainty over the Transvaal," his belief being that there is no such thing. He complains bitterly of Mr. Chamberlain's method of dealing with President Kruger. Mr. Chamberlain's policy, he maintains, causes not only distrust in Pretoria and every European capital, but is entirely in conflict with the well recognised and universally respected policy of the British Foreign Office in dealing with treaty questions. A brief paper on "The Colliers' Strike in South Wales," by "An Onlooker," sums up against the men. Mr. H. M. Strong in a paper called "Sarah Bernhardt—a Monogram" lets himself go in four pages of almost hysterical adulation of Sarah Bernhardt. Mr. Charles Ford, writing on "Religious Doctrine not Theological Creed," maintains that religious doctrine is by no means the same thing as ecclesiastical dogma, and contends that reformers and religious pioneers have always been in opposition to dogma, from Isaiah to General Booth. They invariably insisted upon personal experience, and especially upon practical character rather than on theological niceties with inquirers and converts. Mr. Ford thinks that if religion is to be applied to common life it must be free from the trammels of theological creeds. Signor Dalla Vecchia's paper on "The Dangers of Ritualism" I notice elsewhere.

REV. JOHN MCKENZIE concludes his series of "Glances at South Africa" in the September *Good Words*. In the same number Mr. James Deas recounts the story of the making of the Prince's Dock at Glasgow.

THE ARENA.

I NOTICE elsewhere the articles by the present and late editors on "Anglo-American Reunion." After these articles the chief features of the August number are two groups of papers, one dealing with "The Churches and Social Questions," and the other with "American and Japanese Home-Life." Mrs. Rhodes Campbell, writing upon "The American Girl: Her Faults and Her Virtues," gives a very unflattering account of what ought to be the finest flower of American institutions:—

We must open our eyes to the fact that the mass of American children are exacting, ill-mannered, rulers at home and abroad. Our young schoolgirls—perhaps far more in towns than in cities—are fast losing the peculiar heritages of youth and leaping with too great strides from childhood to womanhood; they care less for home life. Must we await a possible reaction, or shall we take the remedy into our own hands?

American girls, it would seem, begin flirting the moment they leave the cradle. Such at least would seem to be the natural inference from the following statement of Mrs. Campbell:—

A mother, in speaking to me at a reception, of her little girl of three, observed smilingly that she was already a young lady, and entirely too fond of dress; that she spoke constantly of her beaus; adding that, being with her young aunts, aged fourteen and sixteen, she naturally heard much of such things.

Chujiro Kochi, who writes on "Japanese Home-life as Contrasted with American," speaks very enthusiastically of Japanese women, who would not certainly be improved by being Americanised, if what he says is true:—

The Japanese woman is always treated with a respect and consideration beyond the conception of the common people of America. History shows that of one hundred and twenty-three Japanese sovereigns, nine have been women. From ancient times the custodian of the divine regalia has always been a virgin priestess. The chairs of public and private schools are occupied by the women to the exclusion of men. It has ever been a maxim in Japan, that the direction and scope of the wife's duties are altogether internal, while those of the husband are external; and she is not yet ready to take the political suffrage or to interfere in public affairs with her American sister, even though the latter laughs at her ignorance. But she is more contented in looking after the domestic affairs of her home.

There are two medical articles in the number, one by Dr. Daniel of New York, on "The Criminal Responsibility of the Insane," and the other by Dr. Cothran on "The Extirpation of Consumption."

THE HUMANITARIAN.

THE *Humanitarian* for September opens with a poem entitled "Quorsum," by Sir Lewis Morris. I quote a single stanza:—

Let Woman be the equal mate of Man
And let the love of all the Race inspire
With deeper glow than earthly passion can,
A soul that kindles with a holier fire.

Mr. Owen Blayney gossips about the influence of heredity on character. Mr. J. A. Hobson contrasts Edward Bellamy's machine-made Utopia with the Utopian romances of Morris and Hertzka. Mr. Whiteway's paper on "Yearly Deaths in English Prisons" brings out very clearly the fact that before 1870 no one cared very much what happened to prisoners. Mr. A. C. Pigou describes the Religion of "In Memoriam." Mr. Ewington, in his paper on "Lunacy in New England" demands (1) legal assistance for those who are accused of insanity on their first examination in open Court. (2) Better classification of the inmates of the asylums. (3) Convalescent homes. In "Notes and Comments" it is stated that the legis-

lature of Connecticut "has passed a law forbidding any man or woman, imbecile or feeble-minded, to marry under forty-five years of age, the penalty being imprisonment for not less than three years; and persons aiding and abetting are also liable."

"Don't Worry" Circles are being formed in the United States with the following "Rules for conquering the Worry Habit":—

1. Consider what must be involved in the truth, that God is infinite and that you are a part of His plan.
2. Memorise some of the Scripture promises and recall them when the temptation to worry returns.
3. Cultivate a spirit of gratitude for daily mercies.
4. Realise worrying as an enemy which destroys your happiness.
5. Realise that it can be cured by persistent effort.
6. Attack it definitely as something to be overcome.
7. Realise that it has never done, and never can do, the least good. It wastes vitality and impairs the mental faculties.
8. Help and comfort your neighbour.
9. Forgive your enemies and conquer your aversions.
10. Induce others to join the "Don't Worry" movement.

THE SPANISH MAGAZINES.

THERE are several articles in the Spanish magazines dealing in various ways with America and with Cuba, but they are generally reminiscent. In the *Revista Contemporanea*, which has improved, Signor de Toca writes on the Diplomacy and Colonial Policy of Spain in respect of her American Empire in the Seventeenth Century. A golden opportunity was lost, at the time of that crisis, for the foundation of "Greater Spain." Such an empire, he says, is more easy of realisation than Greater Britain; "but the first consideration is to win the hearts of the people of the Hispano-American races."

The most interesting article in this magazine is not signed; the writer tells us how the cause of Spain in Cuba should be set forth and dealt with. Spain has made a mistake in treating—and in permitting the Powers to so regard it—the Cuban insurrection as a mere dispute between a Power and its colony, as a common incident of interior politics; whereas Cuba is an international question of the highest importance both to the Powers of Europe and to all the Republics of the American continent. Spain should never have given the United States the opportunity of assuming their present (pretended) rôle of deliverer; she should have approached the European Powers and arranged to act in concert with them and the American Republics—the Great Republic not even having a preferential voice in the deliberations.

By its position Cuba is undoubtedly of international importance; the balance of power will be shaken by its falling into the possession of a greedy and powerful country. Even England, the friend of the United States, must see that. The European Powers, if approached diplomatically, would have acted—to save the balance of power—and Spain would have acquiesced gracefully and generously in their decision, provided that civilisation and Christianity should not suffer. For they were introduced by Spain, and their maintenance is a point of honour with her. It would have cost Spain a pang to give up the island had the Powers decided to imitate what was done in the case of Switzerland; but she would have agreed for the sake of others.

In *España Moderna* Emilio Castelar foresees great danger to the Spanish-American Republics from the possession by the United States of so large an army and navy, and predicts that the United States will lose their democratic character and become an empire.

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THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

The *Century Magazine* for September is a very good number. It opens with a somewhat odd paper by Dr. D. G. Brinton on "The Popular Superstitions of Europe." The superstitions dealt with are ghosts, which hardly deserve to be treated as a superstition, seeing that Dr. Brinton asserts that he has seen them, and that they were vapoury creatures, easily fading into nothingness, but with clearly defined forms. The artist, Mr. Caslague, endeavours to portray the various forms of popular superstitions, the most remarkable effort being the picture of the banshee. Dr. Brinton says:—

For some strange reason there has been a wonderful revival within the last decade of nearly every mediæval superstition, under various guises, in the most enlightened centres of the world. The practitioners of this modern sorcery, instead of concealing, advertise their claims, and urge them on the community under pseudo-scientific names and jargons. Palmistry, astrology, sympathetic magic, the doctrine of signatures, hiero-therapeutics, and all the farrago of fifteenth century thaumaturgy, flourish to-day in Boston and New York, in Paris and Chicago, to a degree surpassing anything known three centuries ago. There is a reason for this. Sorcery is science seen upside down. There is a confused groundwork of truth, a fallacious method of viewing facts, at the basis of these pseudo-sciences. Yet the truth and the facts exist, and these explain the success of the deceptions.

AFTER SIXTY YEARS OF DEMOCRACY.

Another interesting article is that in which Dr. D. C. Gilman reviews De Tocqueville's "Democracy in America" after the lapse of sixty years. The following is his summary of his conclusions:—

The present condition of democracy in America, when compared with that of sixty years ago, is encouraging. The battle is still waging, and there is a good deal of confusing noise and smoke. Yet all the main positions of democracy have been held. There is no tendency to abandon the fundamental principles of republican government. The voice of the people is still the law of the land. Equality before the law and equality of political rights are firmly established. Slavery has gone. No entangling alliances have been made with foreign powers. Popular education is universal. Religious freedom is secure. Therefore, in the face of certain discouraging events, in the face of bad municipal administration and of erroneous views respecting national finance, and in spite of a superficial readiness to be offensive and threatening to other nations, the memory of battles fought and won gives strength to every patriot. Nobody is really despondent; not many think they are discouraged. Everybody knows that human nature is receptive of instruction, and that it takes a great deal longer to educate seventy millions of people than it does to educate the few who are at leisure for study and reflection. Already we rest secure in freedom from caste and class, in the diffusion of knowledge, in the widespread enjoyment of physical comfort, and in abiding respect for law and order. On foundations like these the future development of democracy in this country most certainly depends.

The war affords many subjects for articles. A special war artist, Mr. W. Russell, describes incidents of the Cuban blockade. Mr. Edward Emerson, Jun., tells his adventures as a war correspondent alone in Porto Rico, and Dean C. Worcester tells what he knows concerning the Malay pirates of the Philippines. Professor Woolsey's paper on "Spain and the American Colonies" is noticed elsewhere, as also the contributions of Carl Schurz and Whitelaw Reid to the question of the imperial destiny of the United States.

FRANCE AND THE UNITED STATES.

There is another paper which touches upon the same, not by an American, but by a Frenchman, M. Émile

Ollivier to wit. This gentleman, the same who made war with a light heart as Minister of Napoleon in 1870, is very profuse in his declarations as to the sympathy of France with the United States. He says:—

We do not hesitate, therefore, in the name of justice and right, of humanity and liberty, to range ourselves on the side of America. That certain interested motives and unacknowledged considerations may be mingled with the generous impulses which have prompted her to take sides with Cuba is quite possible; but this impure alloy cannot blind us to the general character of the enterprise. However covetous some of her citizens may be, the United States in this instance is not a free-booter. She is a liberator, and the Eternal will be just in crowning her arms with victory.

There is yet another paper which bears more or less indirectly upon the war, and that is a very interesting account of life and society in old Cuba, extracted from the journal of an American miniature painter who lived in Havana as far back as 1835. The papers on "The Seven Wonders of the World" deal with the Colossus of Rhodes and the temple of Diana at Ephesus.

THE YALE REVIEW.

The *Yale Review* for August is a very good number. The first place is occupied by Mr. Atkinson's survey of "The Present Status of Cotton and Cotton Manufacturing in the United States." Mr. Atkinson thinks there is a danger of over-production of cotton, and his sympathies are all with the New England manufacturers as against their rivals in the Southern States. Mr. Frank A. Fetter devotes a paper to what he calls "A Centennial Review of the Essay of Malthus." It is a somewhat professorial lecture on the merits of his work. Speaking of its economical influence, he says:—

It seems safe now, however, to say they have been greatly exaggerated; that not only did the teachings of Malthus, more than anything else, give to economics the false sombre hue which it had for many decades, but that they sent the discussions on wages, rent and interest, and on the nature of economic progress, off on false paths which only lately have begun to be retraced. The practical service done by Malthus in the part he had in the reform of the poor laws is far greater than the merit of his "principle of population" considered as a theoretical economic proposition. The degeneration of the race and the depopulation of the superior classes are becoming more serious threats to civilisation than was the excessive growth of numbers among the poor of England, which in large part was responsible for the remarkable essay of Robert Malthus.

Another paper of considerable general interest is devoted to an examination of the results of strikes in the United States between 1881 and 1894, both inclusive. In these years the Commissioner of Labour reports that there were 68,974 strikes, of which 30,000 succeeded and 30,000 failed. About 8,000 met with a more or less partial success:—

This analysis (compiled from the Third and Tenth Annual Reports of the Commissioner of Labour) shows that during the period from 1881 to 1894 the strikes inaugurated to directly improve the economic condition of the strikers succeeded fully in nearly fifty per cent. of the establishments concerned and succeeded more or less in sixty-one per cent. Those which aimed to resist economies, on the other hand, failed completely in over fifty-six per cent. of the cases and succeeded fully in only thirty per cent. The sympathetic strike failed in over seventy-four per cent. of the establishments. It was found that during the years 1881-1886 the successful strikers required on an average seventy-six days of work to make up for their loss of time when they were idle. In the case of the partial success of

the strike it was shown that three hundred and sixty-one days, or more than a whole working year, would have been required.

Perhaps the most interesting article in the whole Review is that in which Mr. G. K. Olmstead discusses "Some Economic Consequences of the Liberation of Cuba." Mr. Olmstead says:—

The future of the sugar industry depends largely on the relations in which Cuba will be placed with the United States after the war. The simplest solution of her sugar problem would be annexation. Under American government and with her market secured to her planters, Cuba's production would easily be doubled in a few years. What would be the result? The importation of European beet sugar would immediately cease. The effect on our own beet industry would be disastrous. It was fostered under bounty aid and has been able to thrive mainly because of the Cuban insurrection. Its advocates admit that, unless a bounty is again afforded by the government, the industry may be entirely destroyed. Her liberation will strongly influence the great channels of trade. Our industries will soon feel the effects of her regeneration. If independent, her export and import trade will become a political issue. Beet sugar will demand protection against her, while manufacturers and capitalists will insist on free trade. If annexed, complications would arise between the different cane interests. The European sugar industry is the most interested party, as the United States market is essential to its present rate of production. Cuba to-day assumes the leading rôle on the world stage.

CASSIER'S MAGAZINE.

Cassier's Magazine for August is largely devoted to warfare and instruments of war.

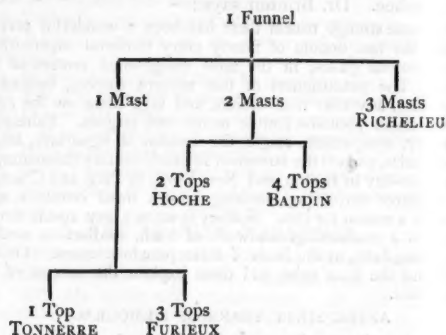
LESSONS OF THE WAR.

It opens with an illustrated article by Vice-Admiral Colomb on "Coal Supply, Speed, Guns, and Torpedoes in Modern War." The article, as might be expected, is mainly devoted to issues raised by the incidents of the Spanish-American War. Admiral Colomb thinks that steam accentuates the difference in power and efficiency of fleets, and declares that had the recent naval warfare been conducted under sail there would not have been such a complete collapse of the Spanish fleet. He treats of the question of coal supply at considerable length, and pleads for the equalisation of the coal endurance of ships of different classes which are liable to be associated in the same duties in war. A certain standard of mileage should be adopted, which should be the highest that is practicable at a given speed. Admiral Colomb says that from neither side in this war does any solution come of the problem of speed. On the question of guns his main conclusions are similar to those taught by the Chino-Japanese war—that is, the importance of quick-firing armaments. Of the use and utility of torpedoes we have gained no practical knowledge. Spain neglected to make the most of her opportunities, and of torpedo-power the Americans had little. Both sides, in common with the public, seemed to expect too great a result from torpedo forces used to a limited extent, forgetting that the effectiveness of the torpedo-boat and the destroyer is comparative to their cost, and must not be compared with weapons which have entailed fifty times their expenditure.

IDENTIFICATION OF WARSHIPS.

Mr. Sydney W. Barnaby contributes an ingenious article on this subject, in which he suggests the application of the Berthollet system of identifying criminals to the identification of warships. The importance of being able to identify an enemy's ships arises from the

necessity of discriminate firing—that is, the devotion of each instrument of attack to its proper purpose, the heavy guns being used against heavy armour and the light guns against unprotected parts. Thus when dealing with a ship known to lack stability, fire may be concentrated on certain parts in such a way as to accentuate its weakness. In this way identification of an opponent may, in certain circumstances, increase the chances of victory. Mr. Barnaby constructs a table of French warships on the Berthollet principle. The following section of this table illustrates his method better than any explanation:—



DOORS FOR WATERTIGHT BULKHEADS.

A door which is never open, and yet through which one may pass, would seem to be a negation of the physical law that two things cannot be in the same place at the same time. Such, however, is the true description of an invention described in the "Current Notes" which has been made by Mr. W. Kirkaldy of Glasgow. This door is formed by inserting an upright hollow cylinder in the bulkhead of the ship. In this cylinder are two openings, one at the fore and the other at the aft end of the bulkhead. Within the cylinder and fitting it closely is another hollow cylinder which is fitted with one doorway and which revolves on the common axis of the two cylinders:—

When it is intended to pass through the bulkhead, the aperture in the revolving cylinder is brought around to correspond with the doorway in the casing, and the person steps inside, revolves the cylinder, and, in doing so, of course, brings it around so that its one doorway corresponds with the doorway on the opposite side of the casing, thus giving egress into the compartment. The doorway by which entrance was had to the casing is, of course, absolutely closed before the revolving cylinder and its opening comes in line with the opposite doorway, allowing egress from the casing.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The other articles are too technical to be noticed at length. Dr. Louis Bell explains "The Use of Electric Motors in Paper Making." Captain James Bell describes some processes of "Raising Sunken Vessels." There is a biographical sketch and frontispiece portrait of Mr. W. H. Preece, the new President of the British Institution of Civil Engineers. Mr. W. G. Crane writes some "Notes on Chimney Building." Captain Jaques has an article on "Heavy Ordnance for Coast Defence in the United States." This article is copiously illustrated with pictures of monster guns and the interiors of gun factories. Lieut. R. C. Smith, U.S.N., writes on the present status and prospective service of torpedo vessels.

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THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

WE have noticed elsewhere the article on American finance by M. Lévy in the first August number, and M. Leroy-Beaulieu's article on the Trans-Siberian Railway in the second August number, of the *Revue*.

THE EUROPEAN CONCERT.

Comte Benedetti's article on the European Concert has been widely noticed in the daily press. It is not a little curious that it should have appeared so soon after the death of Bismarck. M. Benedetti is evidently alarmed at the extent to which Germany has acquired a footing in Turkey, having drawn into her net practically all the Turkish railways. He retraces the miserable story of the Armenian massacres and the Cretan imbroglio, and draws from all this the conclusion that the European Concert is a fiction, a conception which is sterile and possibly dangerous. He does not, however, recommend his Government to go out of it, for it is in any case a sort of observatory from which one sees better what is going on in Europe than one would from outside.

LEGAL TIME.

M. Dastre continues his series of papers on official time. He shows that the exact local time of any place is only suitable to the needs of observatories and of scientific men; for the practical purposes of life it is impossible, and the best proof of this is that it has been successively abandoned by every country which had adopted it. Of course, if human beings were content to remain always in the same place, and never moved about at all, there would be no inconvenience in every place having its own natural time; but modern requirements demand the imposition of an artificial time, more or less differing from the true time, according to the sun, in each place. It is extraordinary, indeed, that France had to wait until 1891 before she had the convenience of one national time—namely, the time of Paris—all over the country. The Orient express from Paris to Constantinople affords a curious example of different State times. Before the reform of the clocks it passed through eight different times in its course through France, Alsace, Germany, Austria, Hungary, Servia, Bulgaria and Turkey. M. Dastre gives the credit for this reform to Mr. Sandford Fleming, the famous engineer of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Mr. Fleming found that on that great line there were no fewer than seventy-five different times in use, and so he brought about the General Railway Time Convention. At the Geographical Congress at Venice in 1881 he brought forward his proposal for simplifying the time of the whole world. His system consists of dividing the globe into twenty-four sections, and assigning to each of them the mean time of its meridian.

THE HARVEST OF THE SEA.

The principles of scientific agriculture, which have already been applied with so much success in various countries, have led those interested in the fishing industry to apply them to the cultivation of the sea, or rather of the fishes in the sea, as M. de Varigny reminds us in the second August number. It is curious that, so recently as 1869, a French official did not hesitate to declare that pisciculture was no good. That, however, has not been the experience of those who have followed him. It has been found, not to go too much into detail, that by cultivating the eggs of various fishes, and protecting them from the creatures that fed upon them in a natural state, it is possible to, so to speak, plant fishes in

places where they have not previously been found, and so help to render cheaper and more abundant a particularly healthy article of diet.

THE GALLIC BUNG.

M. Talmeyr has an amusing paper on the influence of the wine-shop on French politics. Brother Bung in France, as we may perhaps be allowed to call him, has always been recognised as the Grand Elector. The keeper of the wine-shop exercises upon the Parisian man in the street apparently much the same influence that the British publican exercises upon his *clientèle* of middle and lower class voters. Indeed, the French Bung probably has more influence, because there is not in France the same outlet for political excitement in the shape of public meetings as there is in England; and, therefore, the informal gatherings at the wine-shops form, for the majority of Parisian voters, their only school of political thought.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

WE have noticed elsewhere the anonymous article in the second August number on the "Two Policies of Russia." There is nothing else in Madame Adam's review of first-class importance, but there is a good deal that is of considerable interest.

A FRENCH FEMINISTE.

The Comtesse de Magallon contributes a study of Mlle. Victoire Daubié, which forms not the least interesting portion of the history of the woman movement in France. In 1859 the Academy of Lyons opened a sort of competition for the best way of (1) Raising the wages of women to the level of those of men, when their work is equivalent, and (2) Opening to women new careers, and procuring for them work to replace that which they have lost by the competition of men, and by various changes in customs and usages. The prize for this somewhat formidable competition was won by Mlle. Daubié. She was born in 1824, of an old Lorraine family. Her health was delicate in her childhood, and she was excused regular lessons, but her thirst for knowledge was so great that she escaped the watchfulness of her relations, and insisted on working with such ardour that she had, at an early age, acquired all the intellectual equipment of a grown-up woman. She then went on to learn Latin with one of her brothers, who was a curé, and she took advantage of a visit to Baden to learn German. In fact, all her life she was learning, and the evening before her death, in 1874, was spent in preparing a thesis for her doctorate. Mlle. Daubié had a sort of apostolic fervour and devotion in the cause of her sex. She gave up the idea of marriage in order to be more free, and she appears to have possessed an indefinable personal magnetism which enabled her to enrol a little army of faithful followers under her banner. The age, the beginning of the Second Empire, was not favourable for any movement having for its object the elevation of woman, whose function in the world Napoleon had stated with his customary brutality. The mass of women in France worked for miserable pay, and in a kind of dumb misery, which touched Mlle. Daubié to the heart. She demanded for the working or business woman, the employée or the teacher, those ordinary civil rights of which it seems extraordinary that they should ever have been deprived. She devoted herself to the abolition of the system of "Letters of Obedience" which were granted to nuns, and conferred upon them the right of teaching, quite regardless of their degree of competence. But it was not until

after the war of 1870 that these Letters of Obedience were abolished, and it was arranged that no woman should devote herself to teaching unless she could obtain a certificate. But Mdle. Daubié was far from intending an anti-religious campaign, and she would have been the first to protest against the secular tone which the enemies of the Church gave to her movement. Though she seems to have been in favour of the extension of the franchise to women, she does not appear to have possessed a very democratic idea of popular suffrage as a political principle. Indeed, she considered that only those persons should be granted the suffrage who are worthy of it on the ground of capacity and morality! In the report which she presented to the Academy of Lyons, she said, "Woman will become in society whatever she will be capable and worthy of being." The working classes, in her view, suffered from two great drawbacks—ignorance and centralisation. Mdle. Daubié proposed to remedy the first by the spread of education, and the second by the reconstitution of the family, which had been somewhat broken up by the conditions of modern industry.

THE MARQUIS VISCONTI-VENOSTA.

In the first August number, M. Montecoroli has a study of Rudini's Foreign Minister, the Marquis Visconti-Venosta, who is regarded as one of the few really great statesmen of modern Italy. It will be remembered that he was one of the arbitrators between England and America in the Behring Sea Fisheries question, and it was a little after that that he became Foreign Minister. His achievements in that office perhaps stand out by contrast with the general inefficiency of Italian Ministers, but it is pretty clear that he is a man of considerable ability, and—what is, perhaps, of more importance in Italy—of honesty and loyalty. As an orator, he is distinguished for his restraint and diplomatic reserve, as well as for the literary form of his speeches, while he seems to possess by instinct the art in which Mr. Curzon was so deficient, namely, that of satisfying a questioner and at the same time telling him nothing real.

THE BEND OF THE NIGER.

M. Lolié has an article, based on the papers of Captain Voulet, on the attractions of Mossi, one of the places which the Anglo-French agreement assigns to France. He says that Mossi is a most important acquisition. The inhabitants of this country having long enjoyed a comparative immunity from attack, have come to believe their country inviolable, and their own race superior to that of their neighbours. The country, we learn, is rich and thickly populated. The native women are, in an extremely down-trodden condition, and apparently their only pleasure in life is to obtain copper rings with which to encircle their arms and ankles. They are repulsively ugly, and although they have to a certain extent abandoned the custom of tattooing, they ornament their faces with a slight incision, straight or diagonal, down the nose and across the cheeks, or else they decorate their faces with designs in blue.

"PRAISE God Barebones" is, it appears from an interesting paper by Mr. H. A. Glass in the *Sunday Magazine*, only a mocking perversion of the name of Mr. Praise Barbon, a substantial citizen of London in the seventeenth century, and a Separatist preacher to boot, who suffered much window smashing and some imprisonment under the Charleses.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THERE is unusually little of general interest in the *Revue de Paris* for August. An anonymous Lieutenant X. treats the Spanish-American war, so far as it concerns the Philippines, in the form of a diary. Though not deficient in picturesque incidents, and illustrated by some fairly good maps and pictures of the sunken Spanish fleet, the article does not call for detailed examination, for to tell the truth we are getting rather tired of the actual events of the war, and are fixing our attention upon the important political and social results which it bids fair to develop.

M. Gabriel Tarde, in concluding his article on the growth of public opinion, observes that to discover, or to invent, a new and great object of hatred for the use of the public, is still one of the most sure methods of becoming a king in journalism. This is undoubtedly true in France. The English Press seems to be beset by the opposite temptation of setting up idols with feet of clay. M. Tarde considers that the danger of the new democracy is the increasing difficulty of escaping from the obsession of a fascinating agitation. He thinks that the intellectual and artistic heights of humanity can only be preserved from the destructive hands of the democracy, who are unable to estimate them at their true worth, by united resistance. It is exceedingly difficult to tell what this means, but if by it M. Tarde wishes to convey that all the clever people in the world should unite to resist the encroachments of democracy, he is certainly a very sanguine man.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE Italian Reviews offer singularly few points of interest this month. Professor Vidari writes lengthily and gloomily concerning the present condition of Italy in the *Nuova Antologia*. The *Rassegna Nazionale* (August 1st) devotes a few pages to proving—that it is quite impossible for a belief in the necessity of the Temporal Power ever to be elevated into a dogma of the Church binding upon the faithful. The *Riforma Sociale* contains a lucid exposition from the pen of Signor Conigliani of Gladstone's financial policy. The author dwells specially on his attitude towards the income-tax, and does full justice to his keenness of vision and amazing resourcefulness. Speaking of his general characteristics, the author asserts that his greatest merit lay in this, that whereas the teachings of accomplished facts were never wasted upon him, yet the brutality of facts never deprived him of his vision of the ideal. In the *Civiltà Cattolica* (August 20th) appears a study of the Gunpowder Plot in accordance with the new views concerning that historic event recently published by Fr. Gerard, S.J.

Scribner for September is inevitably full of the war. Mr. R. D. Davis sketches the Rough Riders' fight at Guasimas, and other episodes of the Santiago campaign are vividly described by other onlookers. Edward Marshall's experiences of a Mauser bullet-wound, which was at first pronounced fatal, are related with graphic and even pathetic power. Life on board the various American men of war is depicted by Mr. W. J. Henderson. As if there were not enough of war and battle sound in contemporary life, the story of the wars of the American Revolution is being sedulously retold by Senator Lodge. Mr. Edgar R. Dawson gives an account of the engineering wonders of the Jungfrau railway which is to be opened shortly after 1900.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

As might be expected, the topic of the war occupies nearly one-half of the contents of the *American Review of Reviews* this month. The article in the "Progress of the World" is almost entirely devoted to telling the story of how the war was brought to a close, and discussing the future of the ceded colonies. Dr. Shaw points out that the United States is practically left in charge of the suzerainty of Cuba, for the protocol means nothing short of the immediate annexation of the island by the United States. That represents the practical and legal fact, but Dr. Shaw holds that morally the United States must remember that the possession of Cuba is in the nature of a temporary trusteeship. He regards it as certain, however, that the Cubans themselves will insist upon being annexed to the United States, and the citizens of that Republic could hardly be so ungracious as to compel the Cubans against their own preference and best judgment to try the experiment of setting themselves up as an independent power. As for Porto Rico, that, of course, belongs to the United States outright and for ever, and as Dr. Shaw says, Porto Rico commerce is already limited to ships having the American register. As to the Philippines, he thinks that the time is not yet ripe for discussing what should be done with them, but he evidently contemplates that in the forthcoming settlement the United States will have to arrange for the future of the Roman Catholic organisation in these islands.

Dr. Shaw, turning from the future of American acquisitions from Spain, proceeds to give notice that the United States intends to repudiate the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty. The Americans regard this treaty, he says, as totally obsolete and outgrown. Joint control is not a peaceable proposition. Insistence upon it by England would seriously endanger those good relations between the two great English-speaking countries that are so valuable to both, and so essential to the best progress of the world's civilisation. The meaning of this intimation is unmistakable. But is it not rather a strange international doctrine that good relations can only be maintained on condition that the question when an international agreement is to be regarded as obsolete shall be left to the sole decision of one of the high contracting parties? The question is of very little practical importance. The money to construct the Nicaragua Canal has not yet been forthcoming, nor, if we may believe the best American authorities, is it likely to be forthcoming, for the very good reason that the construction of the canal will never be profitable, and the political difficulties which it would raise considerably exceed the naval advantages it would secure.

The cartoons *apropos* of the end of the war occupy five pages. There is a brief Character Sketch by Mr. Henry Macfarland, which declares that Mr. W. R. Day, Secretary of State, is a new statesman of the first rank. Mr. J. A. Church writes an article on the occupation of Porto Rico, which is copiously illustrated with the pictures of the new American colony. An anecdotal Character Sketch of Prince Bismarck is contributed by Mr. Charles Lowe, and Mr. Conant discusses the cost and finances of the Spanish War. Mr. Conant estimates that the direct cost of the war of the Americans has not exceeded £32,000,000 sterling. For the next eight months, however, armies of 25,000 men have to be kept in each of the three leading colonies, entailing an expenditure of about £3,000,000 sterling per month. The cost of these occupations will, he thinks, bring the total cost of the war to about £50,000,000 sterling.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEW.

THE *Australasian Review of Reviews* contains, in addition to the usual features of the Review, the story of how New South Wales has raised a brigade of volunteer cavalry. This beginning of what may hereafter attain very great development was due to a novel published three or four years ago in England, by Mr. Mackay. Mr. Mackay is the son of a pioneer squatter in New South Wales, who before he took to novel writing, had been in a short space of years station manager, drover, digger, crack amateur jockey, a playwright, politician and captain of light horse. His first novel "Out Back" was written in 1893, his second "The Yellow Wave," published by Bentley in 1895, was an imaginary romance describing how Australia was invaded by a Chinese army commanded by Russian officers. In this novel a bush regiment called the Hatton's Rangers played a heroic part in the defence of Australia against the invading Mongolians. Years afterwards, Mr. Mackay submitted his scheme for the formation of a bush force of a purely volunteer cavalry to General French, with the result that he was offered the command on condition that he would raise a brigade of four hundred men without other assistance from the Government than a sword and carbine for each volunteer and instruction in drill. No man was admitted who was not willing to serve without pay, but they received an early capitation grant from which they were able to purchase their uniform and equipment. They bring their own horses, and they have as their crest the arms of the colony with crossed carbine and sabre. On the boomerang there is the motto, "For Hearths and Homes." The scheme was taken up with boundless enthusiasm from one end of New South Wales to the other. Four hundred men were promptly enrolled, and Mr. Mackay is about to apply for permission to raise 1,000.

From Mr. Fitchett's record of Colonial history for the month, we learn that in New South Wales before the election of July almost all the political leaders pledged themselves to a federation of one kind or another. Whichever leader, said Mr. Fitchett, emerges triumphantly from the tumult to the fight will be pledged to federation to their very lips. The proposal to reduce the numbers of members of the New South Wales Assembly by one-half, leads Mr. Fitchett to comment upon the enormous disproportion between the political machinery of the colonies and the real work that is done. There are only four million people in Australia, and there are fourteen Houses of Parliament containing seven hundred and fifty Members. Speaking of the Imperial Penny Postage, Mr. Fitchett says the postal authorities throughout the Australian Colonies are as frigid as icicles on the whole subject. A penny sea postage must carry with it a penny rate throughout Australia, and this it is reckoned would cost the Colony £250,000 per annum. Mr. Fitchett holds, however, that the change is inevitable. The prolonged drought which has prevailed in Australia for the last three years is calculated to have cost the Colony of Victoria alone £10,000,000. Mr. Reid in declaring the adhesion of the Victorian Government to the cause of Women Suffrage, deserves credit for being the first who has ever recognised child-nurture as a species of national service warranting a claim to representation in Parliament:—

"On the broad principle that taxpayers should be represented, the women of the country who, apart from their other duties, paid their taxes to the State in the noblest of forms in bringing up the future nation in such a way that it would play its part in the world, were entitled to such representation."

Pall Mall Magazine.

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* for September Mr. Holt Schooling continues his pictorial statistics of crime. He points out that for every one female convicted of crime there are four and a half males. He also remarks on the curious fact that crime is principally an excess of youth. "The criminal propensity rises in effective force from early childhood to ages 16-20, when the maximum is reached. From these ages the effective criminal activity drops almost steadily to its minimum at ages 60 and upwards." Out of every hundred burglaries 41 occur between 2 and 4 A.M., and 34 between 4 and 6 A.M. Housebreakers are generally busiest during the dinner hour—7-9 P.M. Sir Walter Besant revives the ancient world of South London by a vivid sketch of the shows and showfolk with their headquarters in Paris Gardens, the site of which is now cut through by Blackfriars Bridge Road. "A Son of the Marshes" describes a winter's fowling on the dykes, and Mr. A. M. Wakefield gives a lot of curious information about cockling and cocklers in Morecambe Bay. Dalkeith Palace is the great house selected for sketch, and Lord Henry Scott is the writer. Special notice is claimed for Carlyle Smith's "Real Mark Twain."

The Osmanli.

I HAVE received the first number of the English supplement to the *Osmanli*, which is the organ of the Young Turkish Party. It appeared on July 15th, and is published at Geneva by the Ottoman Committee of Union and Progress. It takes as its mottoes quotations from Russell Lowell and Ruskin, and its avowed purpose and aim is to revive the traditional friendship between England and the Ottoman Empire—a friendship which is to be based upon the overthrow of Abdul Hamid. "We turn to a free people to help us in our fight for freedom." They invoke the spirit of Midhat Pasha, and denounce the Sultan in terms which would have satisfied even Mr. Gladstone. Apart from political disquisitions, the only article calling for notice is that entitled "From the Diary of a Political Prisoner." This person, who is anonymous, says that he was a political prisoner in the year 1892. He accuses the Sultan of practising torture in order to extract confessions. He says that on one occasion in 1895, during his detention at the head police office, he was roused from sleep by piercing cries from a young Turk, who was being tortured by means of a thumbscrew, which crushed two bone-joints of his fingers. If political prisoners fall ill under this treatment they are bled in their cells by way of a restorative, and are often left to die. Death must be a welcome release from such tortures as those which the writer describes.

Cassell's Magazine.

THE opening paper in *Cassell's* for September, Mr. Blathwayt's interview with Mr. Seton-Karr, bears the somewhat wild title of "The Best of All Lives," from which we gather that Mr. Blathwayt, or the editor, thinks that a man can lead no better life than by racing round the world, exploring, prospecting, and, above all, hunting strange and monstrous animals wherever they can be found. Apart from the oddity of the title, the article does not call for special remark. The paper on "Lady Journalists" deals with Mrs. Crawford, Miss Billington, Mrs. Fenwick Miller, Miss Strutt-Cavell (who is "Stella" of the *Star*), Miss Belloc, "Madge" of *Truth*, and Mrs. O'Connor Eccles. There is a somewhat interesting, out-of-the-way paper on "Couriers and Their Work."

The couriers have a special club of their own, which has a hundred members, with an entrance fee of £20. The Queen's courier, Mr. Dossé, rejoices in the title of Her Majesty's Director of Continental Travel. When the Queen goes abroad he arranges everything for her accommodation and convenience on the journey. The Queen's requirements in Continental lodgings are somewhat exacting. She must have a house of from eighty to a hundred rooms, standing in its own grounds, several hundred feet above the sea. When she goes abroad she takes fifty servants with her and hires thirty more on the spot. The train comprises ten carriages with three luggage vans. The Tsar, however, leaves the Queen far behind in the matter of luxury in railway travelling. Besides the bed-rooms, there are dining-rooms, drawing-rooms, gorgeously fitted saloons, to say nothing of kitchens, bake-houses, night-houses. Couriers cost about £180 a year, with everything found. The paper on "Some Surrey Seats" describes Deepdene, Reigate Priory, Gatton Hall, the Denbies, Burford, and Wotton House. The paper on "River Residences" deals with house-boats on the Thames. House-boats are rented at from £30 to £80, and they cost anything from £600 to £1,000 to build. There are now about a hundred and eighty house-boats in use on the Thames, which are only occupied for three or four months in summer.

The English Illustrated Magazine.

THE *English Illustrated*, like all the lighter magazines, tends to become more and more a bundle of short stories, in which are sandwiched more or less brightly written, but some flimsy papers dealing with historical subjects. The best paper of this class in the September number is Mr. William Simpson's, the well-known war correspondent's reminiscences of the Guards at Inkermann. There is the inevitable paper on Napoleon, and a somewhat out-of-the-way bunch of "Potentates in Pinafores; or, Children who Ruled the World," a title which is so strained as to cover such pinafores potentates as two kings of Greece, who ascended the throne at the age of fourteen, Francis Joseph and our own Queen, both of whom succeeded at the same age. There are almost as many portraits of Jersey cows in the paper on Jersey cattle as there are of these pinafores potentates.

McClure's.

THE pre-eminent feature in *McClure's* for September is a singularly vivid sketch of the destruction of Cervera's fleet, written by Mr. G. E. Graham, who was on the *Brooklyn* in the thick of the fight, and by W. A. M. Goode, who saw it from Admiral Sampson's flagship. There are a number of illustrations, some of them from photographs taken during the fight, when the chase was keenest. Mr. Ray Stannard Baker has much to tell of "How the News of the War is Reported," and of the lavish expenditure involved. A laconic cablegram by Mr. Rea of the *World* may be quoted. It might almost be expanded into a three volume novel. "Arrived Porto Rico. Hot. Impossible cable truth. Since your fortification message, police surveillance. Eluded vigilance. Midnight. Bicycle. Coach. Horse. Schooner. Smuggler's boat. Here. Hope satisfactory." Mr. Cleveland Moffett gives a lively account of the greatest volcanic tragedies of modern times, under the grotesque title "When Mountains Blow their Heads Off." Mr. G. B. Waldron supplies a glowing estimate of the commercial promise of Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines.

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LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

[F we are a nation of shopkeepers, I fear we must be keeping shop after the fashion of the mistress of the village store, who, when asked by a visitor for green tea, answered, "Indeed, ma'am, I do not drink such poison myself, nor shall anyone in our village have it!" In the meantime our up-to-date neighbours are doing as the country pedlar still does in some remote districts—that is to say, making calls from house to house, and in the course of a pleasant chat at the door or gate deftly finding out the needs of the inhabitants, taking care to have a supply of such on his next round. Would such a statement as this, for example, be possible in France? "No candidate offered to take the subject of German commercial correspondence at the late University examination." Such a statement was made in connection with the Oxford locals! Listen to one of our correspondents:—

"You will be glad to know that I am now in charge of the German correspondence. We ought all of us to feel we are much indebted to you for your help in these foreign languages. Another foreigner has left and will not be replaced, and it only requires another of the English clerks to be able to take up the correspondence in French, to number the days of foreign clerks with us. In our town there have always been and still are firms who cram their offices with foreigners' sons who come as volunteers for either one or two years and work without salary, but I think our young townsmen are beginning to realise the consequences and to try and fit themselves for the work."

RECIPROCITY *versus* RIVALRY.

But we need not blame these young French and German clerks for their enterprise and self-denial—self-denial, because unless their parents are rich men, they probably find it difficult to make both ends meet; rather, should we endeavour to follow their example. In the first place, these young men must have learnt *some* English before being invited to take a berth in an English house of business. How many of our lads, if offered such a chance in Germany, would be fitted to take it? Our neighbours are no less astute than the townsmen referred to, and if Englishmen were fit to volunteer would probably be as ready to receive unsalaried assistants. If our plan of an exchange of scholars can be carried out, it may lead to an exchange of assistants also, and thus each country will be equally benefited.

SOME INTERESTING LETTERS.

Harrow School.

Dear Sir,—I value any scheme which may be devised for increasing and improving the connection between France and England. I think your scheme (exchange) would be of much service to poorer boys.—Very faithfully yours,

J. E. C. WELLDON.

St. Edmund's School, Canterbury.

Dear Sir,—In reply to your letter I beg to say that my headmaster accords a sympathetic welcome to the idea of a French boy coming to this school and one of our boys going to take his place in France. Personally I consider the idea excellent, and will do everything in my power to forward the movement. If we have a boy who wishes to go abroad for a short or long period I will communicate again with you on the subject.

SIDNEY DE ST. CROIX.

The following quotation is from a letter written by a young Englishman who exchanged last year, as did also one of his friends:—

I believe the exchange scheme is the best that could be conceived for the acquirement of a foreign language. But in the exchange you may be fortunate or unfortunate. My friend,

Mr. J., was fortunate. Mdlle. M. was a pleasure rather than a burden to his people, and Mr. J. had a most profitable and enjoyable holiday, and thinks highly of the idea. My people were not so fortunate, there is of course every variety of temperament amongst the French as amongst ourselves, and young C. was acknowledged by his parents to have been most troublesome at home; he would submit to no authority, and treated my parents with contempt. His people in France I really liked, I think they liked me, and we got on well together. In Paris I had been a stranger, and learned less in three weeks there than I did in three days with C.'s friends at L—. In my opinion the system is excellent. You meet with friends at once, these introduce you to others, and you can always find someone to talk to. On the whole, I spent a very pleasant holiday indeed, and shall always feel deeply indebted to you for your extreme kindness and the trouble you took for a perfect stranger. Had it not been for the exchange system I believe I would never have been able to speak French.

A young German applicant has mixed his verbs in an odd fashion:—

I take the liberty to ask in going by you had the kindness would give me an Englishman to correspond. My colleague, H. Schwartz here, had me told your address, and I hope that you are not sorry. The Englishman would than written German and I would written to England English. We would send back corrected. Hoping to be favoured with an early reply, your sincere

W. B.

I think, however, he is beaten by the Englishman who writes of his "camarade aux plumes"; and says he is "né sans père et mère," and adds "je suis sortis au monde à dix sept ans."

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES.

At a conference of the Sächsischen Neuphilologen Verband the proposed exchange of scholars attracted a great deal of attention. Professor Hartmann has forwarded a vigorously-written pamphlet which was written in reply to the attack of a German professor on the exchange of letters between school children. I hope to quote from it next month.

Will our lady friends not think themselves forgotten on account of the inevitable delay in finding French or German ladies willing to write. This is intensified just now, as, on account of the holidays, our correspondents are widely scattered.

The editor of the *Practical Teacher* tells me that he has been obliged to refuse applications from ladies for the present. Those who are interested in kindergarten work should read the description of a visit to various foreign kindergartens in the holiday number of that magazine.

Will adults who desire correspondents kindly send me a postcard, so soon as a first letter has been received from abroad. Without this it is impossible to be certain that an introduction has been made. Applicants should state age and occupation as a guide in choosing, and remit a fee of one shilling towards the expenses of the search.

Several English accountants and post office clerks desire to correspond with Frenchmen of the same occupation. Will our friends mention this fact in writing to their foreign correspondents and enlist their aid.

A German doctor and a German schoolmaster desire correspondents similarly occupied.

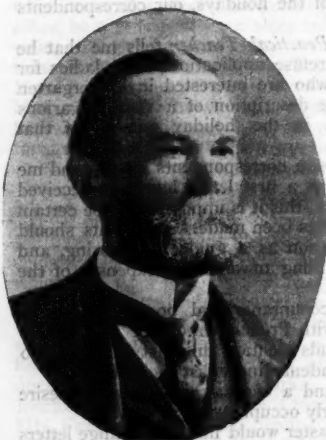
A Colonial schoolmaster would like to exchange letters with an English schoolmaster.

Two young French ladies (Catholic) would like an *au pair* engagement.

DIARY FOR AUGUST.

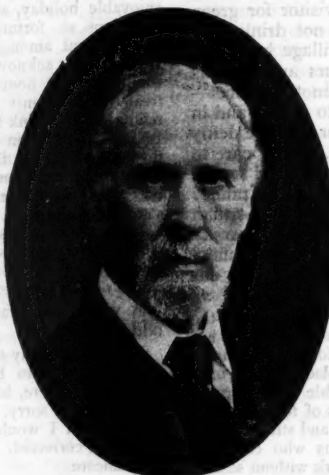
EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- August 1. Professor Ray Lankester appointed Director of the Natural History Department of the British Museum.
A Public Funeral in Prince Bismarck's honour, offered by the German Emperor, is declined. Mr. Hooley examined in the Bankruptcy Court.
2. The Emperor and Empress of Germany attend Prince Bismarck's Funeral Service at Friedrichsruh.
3. Rev. J. E. C. Weldon, Head Master of Harrow School, appointed Bishop of Calcutta.
The German Emperor issues a Proclamation on the death of Prince Bismarck.
The *Petit Journal* condemned in costs for defaming M. Zola's late father.
Sir J. Gordon Sprigg and Mr. Rose Innes returned unopposed to the Cape Parliament.
General Lyttelton's British Brigade reaches Athara.
4. The German Emperor and Empress attend a Memorial Service at Berlin in honour of Prince Bismarck.
5. A Convention for the Conversion of the residuum of the 4 per cent. loan of 1855 signed in London by Lord Salisbury and the Turkish Ambassador.
Wang Wen Shao, and Chang Yin Huan appointed joint directors for railways and mining at Peking.
7. Memorial Service in honour of Prince Bismarck at the New Royal Opera House, Berlin.
9. Mr. Walter Crane appointed Principal of the Royal College of Art, South Kensington.
10. Mr. G. N. Curzon appointed to succeed Lord Elgin as Viceroy of India.
11. Command of the international zone at Canea handed over by the Italians to the French.
12. Colonel Wingate arrives at Athara.
Major Esterhazy and Mlle. Pays released by order of the Judges.
The ceremony of the formal annexation of the Hawaiian Islands to the United States held at Honolulu.
13. The Sirdar leaves Athara to inspect the advanced post occupied by General Hunter.
Boating accident on Lake Derwentwater; five ladies drowned.



Photograph by Bell, Washington.]

COLONEL JOHN HAY.



Photograph by Elliott and Fry.]

MR. ARTHUR PEASE, M.P.

15. Foundation-stone of a monument to Wolfe Tone laid in Dublin.
16. National Co-operative Festival opens at the Crystal Palace.
17. All troops intended to take part in the advance arrive at Athara.
Col. John Hay appointed American Secretary of State on Mr. Day's resignation.
18. Annual Congress of Public Health opens at Dublin.
19. Two European ladies die of Plague in Bombay.
20. Conference of Miners' Federation at Birmingham.
21. Boating accident near Castleton, Isle of Man.
The *Southern Cross* starts on her voyage of Antarctic exploration.
22. The International Conference for the settlement of disputes between the United States and Canada holds its first sitting.
23. Lord Charles Beresford, M.P., starts for China on his commercial mission.
Conference at Vienna between Austrian and Hungarian Premiers on the *Augleich*.
In the New South Wales Assembly, the Premier, Mr. Reid, submits his proposed amendments to the Federal Bill.
24. Sir J. Bramston and Admiral Sir J. Elphinstone appointed on the Newfoundland Commission.
The prosecution of Colonel Picquart and M. Leblois ordered.
25. The Emperor of Russia, through Count Muravieff, publishes a proposal for an International Conference on Disarmament.
The Tsar unveils a monument to Alexander III. at Moscow.
Joint meeting of the representatives of the masters and men in the South Wales Coal Strike, held at Cardiff.
Reception of the International Congress of Zoologists in the Natural History Museum, South Kensington.
Dr. John Hopkinson, son and two daughters killed in an Alpine accident at Evolena.
26. Trade Union Congress meets at Bristol.
27. Collision between H.M.S. *Cleopatra* and the Norwegian schooner *Livlig*, near Elnesore; five Bluejackets drowned.

31. Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands attains her majority.
At a Conference in Cardiff the final agreement is approved by the men, and the Coal Strike terminates.
Colonel Henry confesses that he had committed forgery to prove Dreyfus guilty. He commits suicide in his cell at Mont Valérien.

The War.

- August 2. President McKinley issues an Official Statement of the Conditions of Peace offered to Spain.
3. M. Cambon has a conference with President McKinley on the American Conditions of Peace.
4. A Conference of the leaders of the Monarchical Parties in Spain meet in Madrid to consider American Conditions of Peace.
Spaniards attack the Americans at Manila, but are repulsed with great loss.
Americans take possession of the East coast of Puerto Rico.
6. The Queen Regent and Spanish Government agree to the American Conditions of Peace.
9. President McKinley receives Spain's reply to the Proposals of Peace.
10. The first portion of the garrison of Santiago leave for Spain on the *Alicante*.
12. Protocol embodying Terms of Peace agreed to by M. Cambon (on behalf of Spain) and President McKinley, signed by M. Cambon and Mr. Day at Washington.
The Terms of Peace published; suspension of hostilities ordered in Cuba and Puerto Rico.
13. Manila surrenders to the Americans.
Text of the Protocol embodying Peace preliminaries published in Madrid.
Restrictions removed on telegraphic messages between Spain and the West Indies.
15. General Blanco tenders his resignation as Governor of Havana.
General Augustin arrives at Hong Kong, having handed over his command at Manila.
16. Queen Regent thanks the French Government for its good offices in the Peace negotiations.
Mr. Day and Senator Davis appointed members of the Peace Commission.



Photograph by Elliott and Fry.]

SIR CHAS. B. EVAN SMITH, K.C.B.
(British Minister to Columbia, S. America.)

PARLIAMENTARY. House of Lords.

- August 1. Discussion on China; speeches by Lord Salisbury and Lord Kimberley.
Secondary Education Bill introduced; statement by the Duke of Devonshire.
2. Prisons Bill passes through Committee.
Second Reading Vaccination Bill; speech by Lord Harris.
Lord Northbrook calls attention to the hardships of transport service in India.
4. The Vaccination Bill considered in Committee; Conscience Clause rejected on a division by a majority of two. Speeches by Lord Salisbury, Lord Lister, and others.
Third Reading Habitual Inebriates' Bill.
Third Reading Vaccination Bill.
8. Commons' Amendments to Vaccination Bill considered; Conscience Clause reinstated. Speeches by Lord Salisbury, Lord Rookwood, Lord Zouch, and others.
11. Select Committee on the Companies Bill. Statement by the Lord Chancellor.
12. The Queen's Speech read by Commission. Parliament Prorogued.

House of Commons.

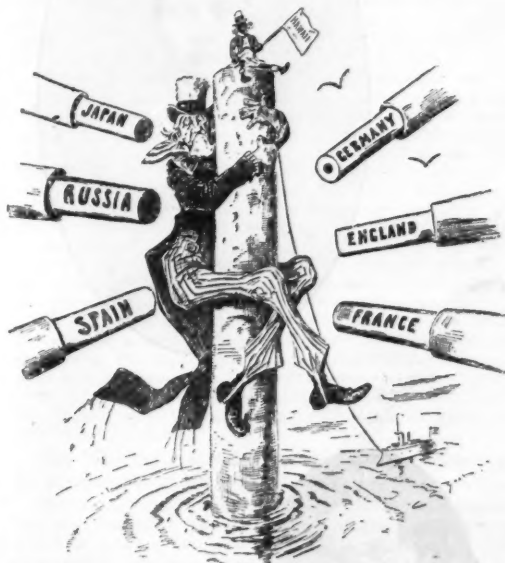
- August 1. Bills advanced a stage.—Supply.
2. Grant of £270,000 voted in aid of the West Indies; speeches by Mr. Chamberlain and Sir E. Grey.
Chinese Question; speeches by Mr. Curzon and Sir E. Grey.
3. The Lords' Amendments to Irish Local Government Bill considered. Bill advanced a stage.
4. Supply — Committee.
5. Conscience Clause struck out by the Lords restored to the Vaccination Bill.
6. Discussion on Indian Budget.
8. Close of Supply.
9. Appropriation Bill introduced.
Supply — Report.
Irish distress discussed; speeches by Mr. Dillon, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, Mr. Balfour, and others.
10. Chinese Question; speeches by Sir W. Harcourt and Mr. Balfour.
Second Reading of Appropriation Bill; speeches by Sir Charles Dilke, Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Balfour, and others.
11. Debate on Indian Press Law; speeches by Mr. Herbert Roberts, Sir W. Wedderburn, and Lord George Hamilton.
12. Third Reading Appropriation Bill. Prorogation.

OBITUARY.

- August 1. Archbishop Walsh (Toronto).
2. Earl of Mansfield, 93.
3. Rev. Dr. R. N. Young, 67.
4. M. Charles Garnier, 72.
5. Professor Ebers.
6. Professor James Hall, 87.
7. Eugene Bondin, 73.
8. Colonel Waring, M.P., 70.
9. Dr. Bahadurjee, M.D.
10. General Tcherniaeff, 70.
11. Sir William Fraser, 73.
12. Matthew ("Mat") Dawson, 78.
13. Herr Jeller.
14. Sheriff Comrie Thomson.
15. Felicien Rops.
16. Colonel Sir Casimir S. Gzowski (Toronto), 85.
17. Arthur Penze, M.P., 61.
18. Dr. John Hopkinson, 47.
19. Colonel Henry (Paris).

Other Deaths Announced.

Dr. Otto Ribberk; Frau Alberta von Mayntner; Rev. Henry Alcock White; Rev. W. G. Lyon; Dr. Edward Aveling; Captain the Hon. A. F. Napier; Dr. Devby; Mr. Walter Wren; Mrs. W. G. Ward; Dr. Hammond; Mr. John Platts; General R. B. Hawley, C.B.; Rev. Thomas Hughes; Mr. Rawson-Walker; Mr. Thomas Sopwith, M.I.C.E., F.G.S.; Professor Rossbach; Rev. W. Tullock; Major-General T. L. Bell; M. Pomel; Canon Machell; Canon Mayor; Marshal Mahmoud Madi Pasha; Waldemar Kawanau; Mr. David Ross Stewart, L.L.B.; Don Federico Madrazo; Mr. E. R. Cook, J.P.; Sir John H. Fawcett; Mr. Joseph Robinson; Mr. A. M. Chambers; Mr. Thomas J. Harper.



New York World.]

"THE OUTPOST."

13. General Merritt's despatch on the capture of Manila published at Washington.
14. Admiral Sampson's Fleet arrives at New York, and is greeted with enthusiasm.
Spanish members of Peace Commission appointed.
15. Captain Sigbee advanced three numbers on the list for "extraordinary heroism."
Cable between Manila and Hong Kong repaired and worked by American army signal corps.
16. The Alcantarilla arrives at Coruña.
17. The President appoints the remaining members of the Peace Commission.
18. Admiral Schley accorded a great ovation at Washington.
The Cheriton hospital ship sails with one thousand sick for Spain.
19. General Merritt leaves for Paris; Generals Babcock and Greene for Washington.
General Merritt grants the Insurgents permission to send a representative to Paris.

By-Elections.

- August 3. Mr. G. Doughty (L.) having resigned his seat on becoming a Unionist, was again re-elected for Grimsby:—
Mr. G. Doughty (Unionist) ... 4,940
Mr. T. Winttingham (Liberal) ... 3,187
Mr. R. D. Melhuish (Independent Conservative) ... 204
Unionist majority ... 1,751
4. Owing to the death of Mr. Thomas Owen (L.) a vacancy occurred in the Launceston Division of Cornwall. A poll took place, with the following result:—
Mr. J. Fletcher Moulton, Q.C. (L.) ... 3,951
Sir Frederick Wills ... 2,863
Liberal majority ... 1,088
5. In consequence of the appointment of Mr. G. N. Curzon to be Viceroy of India, a contest took place in the Southport Division of Lancashire, with the following result:—
Sir H. S. Naylor-Leyland (L.) ... 5,100
Lord Skelmersdale (C.) ... 4,828
Liberal majority ... 272
Conservative majority in 1895 ... 764

SPEECHES.

- August 2. Mr. Cecil Rhodes, at Klipdam, on the Elections and his Policy.
7. Mr. John Dillon, at Oldham, on Home Rule and Irish National Unity.
15. Mr. John Dillon, in Dublin, on the need of Irish union.
16. Mr. Cecil Rhodes at Port Elizabeth, on African politics.
Sir Charles Cameron, at Dublin, on the Causes of Disease.
Mr. J. M. Ludlow, at the Crystal Palace, on Self-governed Co-operative Labour.
17. Lord Grey, at the Crystal Palace, on Co-operation.
18. Mr. Asquith, at St. Andrews, on the Social Work of the Churches in Scotland.
19. Lord Londonderry, at North Shields, on the Duty of the Unionist Party.
Sir John Lubbock, at Cambridge, on Zoology.
20. Mr. Healy, at Dublin, appeals for unity among Irish Nationalists.
21. Mr. Rhodes, at Klipdam, on African Unity.
Dr. Herze, at Bale, on the Jews and Palestine.
Max Nordau, at Bale, on the General Situation of the Jews of the World.
22. Mr. O'Grady, at Bristol, on the Future Policy of Trade Unionism.
Lord Londonderry, at Sedgfield, on Agriculture.
Sir Edward Russell, at Nottingham, on Journalism.





M. SERGIUS DE WITTE.
(Minister of Finance.)



COUNT MURAVIEFF.
(Minister of Foreign Affairs.)

THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.



THE TSARINA.



NICHOLAS II.



M. POBEDONOSTEFF.
(Procurator of the Holy Synod.)

THE TSAR AND HIS MINISTERS.



GEN. KOUROPATKINE.
(Minister of War.)

"To put

NICHOLAS II. Be expediently of Europe could be intrepid has worth The re surprised than the of the R in a mov interest it setting.

One of he quitted 1894, that for initiati with a v months la had "pri Emperor to whethe intolerable had alread Denmark King was "I hope pathway of Europe constantly i "My de consists in pathway, an is equally d He had for a young laurels. In the l pressed th the people increase o to take wa the Power military an limits at le The who possible for growth of th all round, sa and availab would in th position. A cash . . . I take the in reduction of that the Tsar soon as the

THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

THE TSAR'S MANIFESTO TO THE NATIONS.

"To put an end to these incessant armaments and to seek the means of warding off the calamities which are threatening the whole world, such is the supreme duty which is to-day imposed on all States."—By order of the Tsar.

NICHOLAS II. has fulfilled the wishes of his father. Before he died the Peace Keeper of Europe expressed an earnest desire that the time might speedily come when the growth of the ruinous armaments of Europe would be checked, but he died before effect could be given to his suggestion. Nicholas II. by the intrepid initiative with which he has astounded Europe has worthily fulfilled his father's prayers.

The readers of this REVIEW have less reason to be surprised at the Imperial Rescript proposing a Conference than the rest of the public. For they know the genesis of the Rescript. As it may be said to have originated in a movement in which they took the most practical interest it may be well to place it in its proper historical setting.

I.—ITS GENESIS.

One of the last statements made by Mr. Gladstone before he quitted office was to assure Mr. Byles on February 11, 1894, that he doubted whether the moment was opportune for initiating negotiations among other European Powers with a view to concerted disarmament. Hardly two months later I stated in the pages of this REVIEW that I had "private intelligence from a sure source that the Emperor is giving his closest attention to the question as to whether something cannot be done to relieve the intolerable burden of military expenditure." M. de Blowitz had already reported a conversation between the King of Denmark and a Spanish statesman, in which the Danish King was reported as saying:—

"I hope to live long enough to see Europe enter upon the pathway of military retrenchment, and to behold the sovereigns of Europe taking measures to protect their people against the constantly increasing burden of military expenditure."

"My dear son-in-law, the Tsar of Russia, whose mission consists in maintaining peace, is quite ready to enter upon this pathway, and my great and good friend, the Emperor of Austria, is equally disposed to do his utmost towards that end."

He had not ventured, he said, to speak to the Kaiser, for a young sovereign is always dreaming of winning new laurels.

In the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of May 15th, I formally pressed the question whether the time had not come for the people collectively to take a stand against the steady increase of armaments, and suggested that the true line to take was to seek an international agreement by which the Powers should bind themselves not to allow their military and naval Budgets to pass beyond their present limits at least till the end of the century. I wrote:—

The whole social question is bound up in this. Were it possible for the great Powers not merely to agree to arrest the growth of their military and naval expenditure, but to reduce it all round, say by 10 or 20 per cent., there would be liberated a fund available for the purposes of social improvement which would in the course of a few years transform the whole social position. At present everything is blocked because there is no cash . . . It is the responsibility of the English democracy to take the initiative in promoting if possible a simultaneous reduction of armaments all along the line. It is understood that the Tsar is earnestly desirous of moving in this direction as soon as the opportunity offers.

In the June number of the *Contemporary Review*, in an article entitled "Halt!" it was stated that the subject was being considered in at least two Cabinets of Europe. The proposal was to define the existing limit of naval and military expenditure as a law of the maximum.

The Arbitration Alliance agreed to take up the matter in this country. The first public initiative in the matter was taken by a Conference of the Representatives of all the Free Churches, which was held at the Friends' Meeting House, Devonshire Street, April 17th. By this Conference an address was drawn up, from which the following is an extract:—

There are abundant signs that throughout Europe the feeling of general unrest and almost of despair under the burdens of militarism is giving place to a growing hope in the possibility of a pacific issue from the present situation. The views of M. Jules Simon and others have awakened a wide response upon the Continent, alike from the highest and the humblest quarters. As professed followers of the Prince of Peace we cannot be silent at this juncture. We believe that in urging upon Her Majesty's Government in the name of Christianity the duty of availing themselves of the present opportunity, we are asking for a course of action which is in harmony with all that is noblest in our country's history.

There is a widespread belief that the initiative can be best taken by Her Majesty's Government. The neutral policy of this country, the smallness of her offensive armaments, her insular position, the commanding personal influence of Her Majesty and the friendly relations in which she finds herself with all the European Powers, appear to give her a unique opportunity, and to impose upon her in this matter a unique responsibility. While not presuming to suggest the precise line of action which may be expedient, we desire earnestly to ask Her Majesty's Government to propose to the other Powers the adoption of some practical step designed to promote the international reduction of armaments and the establishment of some permanent system of International Arbitration.

We are aware of the practical difficulties that may lie in the way of action. But we have every confidence that, in considering this momentous question, Her Majesty's Government will approach it in the spirit of greatness proper to the great purpose in view and to the high influence which, under the blessing of God, England may exercise in the promotion of international peace.

The following national Memorial was then drawn up for presentation to the British Government:—

The continuous and unchecked growth of European armaments has now reached a point which necessitates some concerted action to secure relief. The pressure of military and naval expenditure threatens States with bankruptcy, cripples the industries and impoverishes the homes of the people, and diverts to wasteful preparation for slaughter funds that would otherwise be available for purposes of social amelioration and reform.

This ruinous rivalry in armaments is the inevitable, although deplorable, result of the absence of any international understanding. It can only be arrested by an international agreement.

We would, therefore, respectfully but earnestly suggest that communications should be opened with the European Powers, in order to ascertain whether it may not be possible as a first step towards arresting the further growth of national armaments, and reducing burdens already almost intolerable, to secure a common

and general agreement that, until the close of the century, no State will sanction any increase of its military and naval expenditure beyond the maximum of the estimates of the present year.

As France is the chief and, indeed, almost the only source of danger to the peace of Europe, I asked M. Jules Simon what, in his opinion, would be the line of France on this subject. He wrote:—

Senate, Paris, May 9th, 1894.

You wish to ask me if France would be disposed to enter into an international agreement having for its end the arrest of any increase of military or naval expenditure until 1900?

I answer that I have not the least doubt of it.

If there were any difficulty it could only be in the case of the navy, as it is necessary to incur expense for repairs in order to prevent the decay of the ships. No one thinks of an augmentation of force. It will be, I repeat, very easy to come to an understanding upon this point. I believe that France would enter with empressment on the path of a diminution of expenses. We have not to fear the fate of Italy, but there is a general indignation against the expenditure which the armed peace entails. France is not at all for war.

It is horrible to think that one is journeying every day towards the universal war which will be the cataclysm of history, and no one wishes it. The Emperor of Germany said to me himself that he would regard whoever forced on war as a criminal.

I return to your question, and I reply with energy that France passionately desires peace, and that she would support every attempt in that direction which would not threaten her honour or compromise her security.—Pray accept, etc.,

JULES SIMON.

The Memorial was submitted to all the readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS in June, and my Helpers co-operated actively with me in obtaining influential signatures in their respective districts.

This Memorial, which commanded the sympathy of the leaders of both political parties, secured the enthusiastic support of the representatives of labour, of religion, and of our municipalities. It was signed by the official heads of almost every religious denomination with one exception. His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury has, unfortunately, not been able to see his way to take part in the Memorial. This is not, of course, due to any lack of sympathy with its object, only to a disinclination due probably to his position to help those who are endeavouring by this means to place some limitation to the intolerable burdens of modern armaments. This, however, did not deter the Primate of Scotland and the Bishops of Durham, Ripon, Manchester, Lichfield and Worcester from appending their names to the Memorial.

Among the eighty members of Parliament who signed it Mr. Balfour was the most conspicuous. But the Ministers of the Front Bench were equally sympathetic, although, of course, they could not sign a Memorial addressed to themselves.

The following letter, which Mr. Balfour addressed to Mr. Mark Stewart, M.P., who asked him to sign the Memorial, expresses the attitude of statesmen on both sides of the House:—

4, Carlton Gardens, June 22nd, 1894.

Dear Mark Stewart,—I, in common, I believe, with other persons who have considered the subject, see clearly the deep-seated evils which flow from the gigantic military expenditure in which every Government in Europe is involved. I need not say that I shall be glad to assist in any practical policy which seems likely to remedy or mitigate the disease. The object therefore of the Arbitration Alliance has my hearty sympathy.—Yours very truly,

ARTHUR JAMES BALFOUR.

It was signed by the Lord Mayors of London, York, and Dublin, the Lord Provosts of Edinburgh and Dublin, and

the mayors of about fifty boroughs. Most of our distinguished men of letters, headed by Mr. Herbert Spencer, signed the Memorial, which received altogether nearly 35,000 signatures.

While the Memorial was still in course of signature, but acting under the inspiration of the movement of which it was the visible outcome, Lord Rosebery communicated with M. de Staal on the subject, suggesting the desirability of the initiative in this matter being taken by the Tsar. Hence, as the *Westminster Gazette* remarks, "the Tsar's proposal may fairly be called a British one. A very few years ago, a British Prime Minister suggested to the Government of St. Petersburg that a conference for a stay of armaments or the reduction of armaments should be summoned, and that the right person to summon it was the Tsar of Russia. The suggestion was cordially received, but it was intimated that the time was hardly opportune." The inopportune arose from the outbreak of the war between China and Japan. The death of Alexander the Third, nowhere so sincerely lamented as at the British Foreign Office, put a stop to further discussion.

When the Memorial was complete, Lord Kimberley was asked to receive a deputation from the Arbitration Alliance in support of its prayer. He returned a coldly courteous refusal on the ground that the moment was not propitious. M. de Witte, the Russian Finance Minister, visited Vienna about the same time and took advantage of the occasion to make a declaration on the subject which may be recalled with advantage to-day. He said:—

It is to be regretted that the increase of armaments is still going on, despite the agreement on the part of the three most powerful sovereigns to maintain peace. Every new effort a State may make in this respect compels other States to go on and do likewise, and the result is that the relations between the forces of the respective Powers remain as they were, while the general strength is fruitlessly exhausted. The impulse to the increase of the armaments did not emanate from Russia; but she cannot avoid following the imperative example of other States. What a blessing it would be for all States if they could save half that expenditure!

There the matter remained; war rather than peace became the watchword of Europe—and not of Europe only. The War Budgets of Britain, Russia, and the other Powers swelled every year. Had the Truce or Halt been cried in 1894 it would have saved the British taxpayer several millions a year.

Last month the sky was at its gloomiest. Southport Election had just given the finishing touch to the expression of the popular dissatisfaction with the Ministerial policy, which, being interpreted in Downing Street, meant that unless Ministers went to war with Russia they would be hurled from office. Suddenly light arose in the East. The young Tsar Nicholas went to Moscow on a great ceremonial function to unveil the statue of his grandfather the Tsar Liberator—

Who with the pencil of the Northern Star
Wrote freedom o'er his land.

Before he started on his journey to do homage to his ancestor who liberated the serfs, he had taken the initiative in another great humanitarian cause which alone is sufficient to give him distinction among the benefactors of the human race. The Imperial Rescript suggesting a Conference upon Disarmament did not appear in the papers until Monday, August 29th. Before the previous Wednesday no one had even an inkling of the thunderbolt that was to be launched from

the blue sky. Says the *Times* correspondent at St. Petersburg:—

The document was distributed to members of the foreign diplomatic body on Wednesday during the usual weekly reception at the Foreign Office. As each Ambassador entered the room, Count Muravieff took a paper from a pile ready on his table and handed it to the visitor, who ran his eye over it with some astonishment. The representatives of all the small States who were present also received copies of it in their turn. The young Emperor is most enthusiastic on the subject, and Count Muravieff declares that it originated entirely with his Imperial Majesty. If there be one thing, I am told, that strikes one more than another in the conversations of the Emperor, it is his Majesty's intense wish for peace, to which he continually refers.

II.—THE TSAR'S MANIFESTO.

The Imperial Rescript was made known to the world by a Reuter's telegram dated St. Petersburg, August 27th. The *Official Messenger* published the following:—

By order of the Tsar, Count Muravieff, on August 24th, handed to all the foreign representatives accredited to the court of St. Petersburg, the following communication:—

"The maintenance of general peace and a possible reduction of the excessive armaments which weigh upon all nations present themselves in the existing condition of the whole world, as the ideal towards which the endeavours of all governments should be directed.

"The humanitarian and magnanimous ideas of his Majesty the Emperor, my august master, have been won over to this view. In the conviction that this lofty aim is in conformity with the most essential interests and the legitimate views of all Powers, the Imperial Government thinks that the present moment would be very favourable to seeking, by means of international discussion, the most effectual means of ensuring to all peoples the benefits of a real and durable peace, and, above all, of putting an end to the progressive development of the present armaments.

"In the course of the last twenty years the longings for a general appeasement have grown especially pronounced in the consciences of civilised nations. The preservation of peace has been put forward as the object of international policy; it is in its name that great States have concluded between themselves powerful alliances; it is the better to guarantee peace that they have developed in proportions hitherto unprecedented their military forces, and still continue to increase them without shrinking from any sacrifice.

"All these efforts nevertheless have not yet been able to bring about the beneficent results of the desired pacification. The financial charges following an upward march strike at the public prosperity at its very source.

"The intellectual and physical strength of the nations, labour and capital, are for the major part diverted from their natural application, and unproductively consumed. Hundreds of millions are devoted to acquiring terrible engines of destruction, which, though to-day regarded as the last word of science, are destined to-morrow to lose all value in consequence of some fresh discovery in the same field.

"National culture, economic progress, and the production of wealth are either paralysed or checked in their development. Moreover, in proportion as the armaments of each Power increase, so do they less and less fulfil the object which the Governments have set before themselves.

"The economic crises, due in great part to the system of armaments *à outrance*, and the continual danger which lies in this massing of war material, are transforming the armed peace

of our days into a crushing burden, which the peoples have more and more difficulty in bearing. It appears evident then that if this state of things were prolonged it would inevitably lead to the very cataclysm which it is desired to avert, and the horrors of which make every thinking man shudder in advance.

"To put an end to these incessant armaments and to seek the means of warding off the calamities which are threatening the whole world, such is the supreme duty which is to-day imposed on all States.

"Filled with this idea, his Majesty has been pleased to order me to propose to all the Governments whose representatives are accredited to the Imperial Court, the meeting of a conference which would have to occupy itself with this grave problem.

"This conference would be, by the help of God, a happy presage for the century which is about to open. It would converge in one powerful focus the efforts of all the States which are sincerely seeking to make the great conception of universal peace triumph over the elements of trouble and discord.

"It would, at the same time, cement their agreement by a corporate consecration of the principles of equity and right on which rest the security of States and the welfare of peoples."

III.—ITS PRACTICAL AIM.

It will be noticed that the drift of this Rescript is identical with the whole tenour of the statements published in the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* in 1894. What "above all" is sought for is to "put an end to the progressive development of the present armaments." Here we have the idea not of universal disarmament, but of the halt or stay of increased armaments which was suggested by the Russians four years ago as the wise and practicable way of beginning a struggle to relieve humanity of its nightmare.

The more this subject is considered, the more it will be seen that what is practicable and what is immediately possible is to proclaim and enforce a high-water mark in the matter of armaments. The War Budgets of this year—these mark the high-water line beyond which the war-pulsing tide of militarism shall not rise in time of peace. When once the tide touches its highest point it soon begins to recede. What the Conference summoned by the Tsar has to say is, "Thus far and no farther, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed." More than that at present it would be dangerous to say and impossible to execute.

But to say this would mark an immense onward stride in the direction of peace. For the Powers who were parties to this part of the Maximum would become a Peace League whose authority would speedily exert itself more and more effectively upon all disturbers of the peace. The dawn of the United States of Europe would have begun.

The Tsar having made this proposal, being moved thereto by the British initiative of 1894, it is obviously incumbent upon the present Government actively to second the Imperial proposal. The greatest of Military Powers having publicly and solemnly declared in the face of the world the necessity for reducing armaments, it is for the greatest of Naval Powers to second the proposition. The opportunity is one which should be seized without delay. Nothing would do so much for the moral force of the movement as the spectacle of England, foremost of the democracies, seconding the proposition which has been made by the greatest of autocrats.

There is fortunately no doubt as to the sympathy with which Her Majesty's Ministers received the Emperor's appeal. Mr. Balfour, who has been left in charge of the

Foreign Office during Lord Salisbury's absence abroad, lost no time in communicating at once with the Russian Government through the regular channel, our Embassy at St. Petersburg, making the communication in terms such as might be expected from one who has publicly and conspicuously borne evidence to his devotion to the cause of peace. Lord Salisbury's own reply to the Tsar's appeal will come later, but it will not be less weighty and important because of the inevitable delay which has taken place owing to his absence from London.

Lord Salisbury's profound interest in the question of disarmament, says the *Daily Graphic*, is known to every European statesman. At his instance seven years ago a confidential State paper on the subject was prepared, in which the actual cost of militarism in Europe was set forth in detail. It was shown, for example, that during the six years ending in 1888 no less a sum than £974,715,802 was spent by France, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Great Britain, Russia, Spain, and Italy for military and naval purposes alone. The memorandum embodying this and other not less striking facts was originally prepared for the exclusive use of the Cabinet, but Lord Salisbury communicated it to the Emperor of Germany, who was so impressed by it that he privately intimated his intention of summoning a European Congress "to consider practical measures for assuring universal peace." As a preliminary the semi-official German Press was instructed to ventilate the question, and it will be remembered that the summer of 1891 was largely occupied with this Press campaign. The scheme met with a very unfavourable reception in France where, as now, it was urged that the question of Alsace-Lorraine stood in the way of any ideas of disarmament. Thereupon the German Emperor abandoned it.

That the German Emperor did well to abandon it, is obvious from the comment that has been raised even now when the proposal reached Paris through the friend and ally of the French Republic. The momentary effervescence which it has occasioned in Paris is not likely to be permanent. The French ministers who concluded the alliance with Russia were well aware that Russia entered into that alliance with no design or intention of facilitating an aggressive attack upon Germany for the purpose of recapturing the lost provinces. Calmer reflection will show the Parisian populace that the Emperor has made no proposal for the disbandment of arms. He has merely proposed that the Powers should confer together for the purpose of ascertaining whether something could be done to prevent the continuous increase of military expenditure. France has reached the limit of her resources in men. She cannot increase the number of soldiers even if she wished to do so, because her population is dwindling, and all her men are in line already. It is very different in Germany. Germans are increasing and multiplying at such a rate that it would be an easy matter for them to prodigiously increase the number of recruits called out year by year. Any agreement not to exceed the maximum of the present year would therefore tend altogether to the advantage of France.

There will be a great deal of discussion between the Powers before the Conference meets, and attempts will be made by those Powers which regard the imperial proposal with suspicion and alarm to render the Conference abortive by threatening to bring before it all manner of extraneous questions. Another method, equally obvious, for defeating the philanthropic aims of the Tsar would be to propose sudden and sweeping changes in the existing

order of things. As it was seriously said the other day by a Russian diplomatist, the Conference will achieve the most if it attempts the least. The maximum of practical result would be obtained by rigidly confining its effort to the attainment of a practical minimum. That minimum is a limitation, say, for a term of five years of the military and naval establishments of Europe at the standard which they have attained this year. The question as to how that limitation could be defined is a matter of detail which can be discussed by experts. It is difficult to specify the exact number of ships, or of guns, or of shell, the precise quota of cavalry, infantry and artillery, to be allowed to each nation. Probably a simpler method will be found in limiting the military and naval Budget, or possibly experience may suggest that the two methods may be combined, and that there should be a general understanding that there should be neither an increase in the Budget nor any addition to the number of men to be enrolled.

These questions are, however, less important than the response that the Tsar's appeal has evoked from the heart of the peoples. It is well that, in addition to the response by those who are alone qualified to speak with official responsibility as the representatives of the nation, there should be an expression of sympathy and assurance of support from all those who in any sense may be said to represent the moral sense of the nation. I am glad to say that the publication of the Tsar's Rescript was immediately followed by expressions of more or less enthusiastic gratitude for his initiative from representative Englishmen of all shades of political and religious opinion. The Trades Union Congress, which has been meeting this last month in Bristol, has distinguished itself by being the first representative body of Englishmen to express what all good men feel as to the initiative so ably taken by the Tsar.

The following resolution was unanimously passed by the Parliament of Labour on the 31st of August at Bristol:—

That this Congress of organised workers, representing the industrial classes of Great Britain and Ireland, hails with satisfaction the message of the Tsar in favour of international disarmament, and calls upon the Government to use all legitimate means to give effect to it, militarism being the great foe to liberty and a crushing burden on the toiling millions.

Among those who have publicly expressed their gratification at the action of the Tsar, and their conviction that it should be heartily supported throughout Christendom, are the following persons:—

BISHOPS—Bath and Wells, Carlisle, Durham, Exeter, Gloucester, Hereford, Lichfield, Llandaff, Norwich, Ripon, Rochester, Sodor and Man, Wakefield, Winchester.

Cardinal Vaughan.

General Booth, Dr. Guinness Rogers, Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, President of the Wesleyan Conference, Rev. Sam Vincent, President of the Baptist Union.

The following are the notable utterances by the leaders of the Opposition:—

Mr. JOHN MORLEY wrote:—

Everybody must ardently hope that the Tsar's beneficent proposal may be pressed forward. It is easy to say "there are lions in the path." Difficulties will come in sight soon enough, and one—the most obvious of them—is undoubtedly formidable. Statesmen will be judged by the determination and resource with which they show themselves ready to face these difficulties. The Tsar's project may fail, but I am bound to think that public men and political parties in this country will be stamped now and in history by the more or less of their zeal and vigour in promoting its success.

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SIR W. HARCOURT.

Sir William Harcourt has learned with supreme satisfaction the memorable proposal of the Tsar. The insane rivalry amongst the nations of Europe, begotten of ignorant suspicion and jealousy, is the disgrace of modern civilisation. He has long maintained that in cordial relations and friendly co-operation with Russia is to be found the firmest security for the peace of the world, and the true solution of the dangerous problem of the East. He feels confident that the people and Government of Great Britain will render to the Emperor of Russia in his noble enterprise a strenuous and efficient support.

MR. BRYCE.

"Nothing is easier than to suggest interested motives which may have prompted the disarmament proposal of Russia, and to enumerate the obstacles it may have to encounter. But the benefit to ourselves and to all the peoples of Europe of checking the growing expenditures on fleets and armies would be so enormous that the proposal ought to be heartily welcomed in this country and efforts made to give it every chance of success. To bring general disarmament within the sphere of practical politics is in itself a great step forward and encourages the hope that international arbitration may in like manner obtain practical consideration."

Among other politicians who have expressed themselves

favourably are the Marquis of Ripon, the Earl of Crewe, Sir John Lubbock, M.P., Mr. Herbert Gladstone, M.P., Mr. Thomas Burt, M.P.

A general feeling has found expression in many quarters as to the duty of a more formal, public, and universal response on the part of the nation to the overture of the Tsar. Were it not that the end of August finds all the leaders of thought and action scattered to the four winds of heaven, there would already have been arrangements made for a great gathering in London, but this matter is not a question to be disposed of in a day. It will be a long fight, and there will be many difficulties to overcome. Fortunately, these difficulties will not be created by Her Majesty's Government. What will be done in the Autumn will be for all friends of peace and opponents of the ruinous militarism which drains like a vampire the lifeblood of the nation, to concert measures both in their own locality and also in the representative assemblies which represent the great departments of national life, to encourage and support Her Majesty's Ministers in strengthening the hands of the Russian Government in pressing upon the nations the programme of the Conference.

Gladstone in Contemporary Caricature.

THE book, "Gladstone in Contemporary Caricature," so long delayed, is out at last. It contains two hundred cartoons, reproduced in miniature, illustrating the career of Mr. Gladstone from 1867 to 1898, arranged in chronological order, with an elucidatory historical narrative by the editor.

Every one who bought the recent volume, "Gladstone: a Character Sketch," should secure a copy of the new and companion volume with the cartoons, and those who have not already secured the "Character Sketch" should get it before the edition is quite exhausted.

"Ft Though Few!"

MR. W. S. LILLY, in the *Nineteenth Century*, describes his experience when as a boy he attended a Bible Christian meeting, and listened to the sermon of the preacher who laid down the doctrine of the fewness of those who are elected to the salvation. One thing in Mr. Lilly's article which readers will remember after they have laid it aside, is the somewhat profane but effective quotation in which he summarises the doctrine of the Bible Christians and others who hold rigid views as to the fewness of those who are saved:—

This doctrine, received with evident satisfaction by the congregation, a learned friend of mine avers to be summed up in a verse of one of the hymns of the sect, which, however, my own researches have failed to discover in the songs of the *Bible Christian Zion*:—

We are the sweet elected few:
May all the rest be damned;
There's room enough in hell for you:
We won't have heaven crammed.

THE chief article of interest in the September *Strand* is Mr. E. A. Fitzgerald's first paper on his ascent of Aconcagua, "the highest peak ever yet ascended." The principal difficulties so far recorded seem to have been want of warm food and deranged digestion. Among the oddities introduced may be mentioned the portraits of ten child-triplets.

The Round-About.

THE September number contains a greeting from "A 100," who says:—

Round-About is a distinct step in advance. It gives the most "foreign" member the advantage of participation in the best productions of pen and brain of all other members, and if he or she has anything particular to say to brothers and sisters of the Circle, by this medium it is known to all. This, however, I predict, is only the beginning. There are unlimited possibilities before us. The travelling members will send us glowing descriptions of their "voyages and discoveries," illustrated by photographs taken on the spot and reproduced in the *Round-About*. Stay-at-home members may exchange ideas on political and social questions, and even get some wrinkles from foreign brothers on international and colonial matters. Here the gardener, the angler and the cyclist may hold "sweet discourse," and even the "kodak and postage stamp" friends unburden themselves, while members of opposite sexes can get better acquainted with each other's tastes and inclinations.

There is also a "Secretarial Budget," which it is hoped will give the MSS. journals an impetus for the coming winter's work. "A 122" states that he is willing to act as Hon. Anon. Secretary to a new Literary Circle, which might be worked in sections if sufficient members offered themselves for membership.

On receipt of a stamped, addressed foolscap envelope, the Conductor, of Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C., will send full particulars of the Wedding Ring Circles.

The Windsor Magazine.

THE *Windsor Magazine* has as its chief attraction a short story by Bret Harte, entitled "When the Waters Came up at Jules." Another leading feature is a fresh instalment of Nansen's adventures, told by Lieutenant Johansen. Among the miscellaneous papers there are articles describing soldiers on cycles, the Duke of Argyll and Inverary Castle, and Miss Alice Stronach's description of the way in which a school board teaches practical housekeeping to the children.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

M. POBYEDONOSTSEFF ON MODERN CIVILISATION.*

A RUSSIAN ECCLESIASTES.

AMONG the many beneficent revolutions which may be expected to follow from the disarmament proposals of Nicholas II., one of the first in order of time, and by no means the last in order of importance, is a revolution in the feeling of the British people towards Russia. Only a moral earthquake of this kind, it appears, could loosen and dislodge the antipathies which have been embedded for generations in the heart of the nation. The generous appeal of the young Tsar has shaken us out of some of our prejudices and shamed us into facing the realities of the situation.

Emerson used to compliment Englishmen on possessing a keen eye for facts. Facts of a certain sort we are doubtless quick to mark and measure: but some of the very biggest facts have shown a strange knack of escaping us. English Expansion was surely a reality obvious and imposing enough: yet how slow we were to discover it! We conquered and colonized half the world, as Seeley said, in a fit of absence of mind. We were long equally blind to the cognate fact of Anglo-American kinship. And how very few among us have had any true eye for the great Russian Fact? Yet it is no subtle or elusive phenomenon. It stands, written in colossal characters, across the map of the modern world. The Russian Empire covers one-seventh of the habitable globe. It is the home of 120 millions of human beings. These figures mean somewhat. To the distorted vision of the traditional alarmist their only import seems to be menace. They mean immense armies, innumerable fortresses, increasing navies; they mean endless potencies and purposes of international robbery; they mean trouble on our frontiers, closed markets to our commerce, rebuffs to our diplomacy; they represent the accumulated might of despotism, superstition, barbarism, which fills the heart of the world with dread. But fear is a bad field-glass; and in any case a mere frontier view does not go beyond the edge of the subject. To the simplest believer in human evolution this immense Russian expansion has far other and deeper significance. We have learned of late, with commendable self-complacency, to apply the formula of "the survival of the fittest" to the unrivalled progress of the English-speaking



M. POBYEDONOSTSEFF.

world. That the English-speaking man holds under his sway one-third of the earth's dry land and all its seas we take as proof conclusive of our supereminent fitness. Have we no logic of this kind left for the Russian? Is the struggle for existence in the northern half of Asia and in the western half of Europe, has he not manifestly and puissantly survived? The longer we ponder the work he has done, in executing vengeance on the Unspeakable Turk, in reducing to order the tribal anarchy of Central Asia, in restoring to cultivation lands which had been

desolated by ages of feud and rapine, in slowly assimilating to the rudiments of Christian civilisation a heterogeneous mass of undeveloped races and faiths, and in winning not merely the respect but the affection of his subject peoples, the more convinced we become that the evolutionary forces at work in the history of this planet have not dealt with him unjustly. It is indeed time that a truer estimate of the place and rôle assigned to the Russian people entered the English mind. John Bull does conspicuously wake up when one or other of the big facts he has long ignored comes and hits him, as it were, right between the eyes. The Diamond Jubilee roused him to a sudden and startling consciousness of his world-empire. The Spanish war burst upon him with an undreamed-of apocalypse of English-speaking unity. And now it may be hoped that the Disarmament Circular will rend as with

lightning-stroke the darkness of Russophobia in which he has been stumbling, and show him in the great Slav Power no fiend such as recent British vapourings suggest, but a friend and a brother. Three such revelation-flashes in less than fifteen months are perhaps too many for John's slowly moving intelligence. He will need time to take in the last. But with time he will understand. Certain it is that our Alexanders of peace, after seeing achieved the Britannic brotherhood of 1897 and the Anglo-American friendship of 1898, have no reason to sit down and weep for new worlds to conquer. Before them stands as next objective the attainment of settled Anglo-Russian goodwill. That will keep them busy for some time to come.

RUSSIA "LEARNING TO SPEAK."

But the first step towards friendship is acquaintance. We must first know those whom we would fain afterwards love. We cannot appreciate what is best in the Russian folk unless we understand them. And the most direct

* "Reflections of a Russian Statesman," by K. P. Pobiedonostseff, Procurator of the Holy Synod of Russia. Translated from the Russian by Robert Crozier Long, with a preface by Olga Novikoff: being Vol. I. of "The Russian Library," edited by W. T. Stead. London: Grant Richards, pp. xii. 271. Price, 6s.

way towards understanding them is to let them speak for themselves. Once, indeed, Carlyle could say :—

The Tsar of all the Russias, he is strong, with so many bayonets, Cossacks and cannons ; and does a great feat in keeping such a tract of Earth politically together ; but he cannot yet speak. Something great in him, but it is a dumb greatness. He has had no voice of genius to be heard of all men and times. He must learn to speak. He is a great dumb monster hitherto.

This can be said with truth no longer. Russia is not dumb. She has found her voice. She has many eloquent spokesmen. Her music conveys its message direct to the universal human heart. Her painters need no interpreter. She already possesses a noble literature. Her language is, unfortunately, difficult to acquire and little known among us. One would hope that Englishmen who have an eye to the future distribution of influence and opportunity on this planet will see to their boys learning Russian. Happily even for the least literate among us translation opens the gate into many rich fields of Russian thought. Poetry remains for ever untranslatable, but there are few civilised languages in which Russian romance and Russian ethics have not found a home. The list of these literary imports needs to be greatly extended, for the enrichment of our own lives as well as for the promotion of international goodwill. On these grounds a hearty welcome is due to the "Russian Library," the first volume of which now lies before us.

GLIMPSES OF A NEW SOCIAL SOUL.

Little though we know of the Russian spirit as it reveals itself in music, art, or letters, we know enough to long for more. We detect in it a fragrance and a flavour which we have missed in our Western life. There is a breath about it as of an earlier world, a dewy freshness, an earnest directness, which suggests the heart and eyes of a child using the brain of a man. It carries with it a subtle ethereal aroma which we have not, but which our hearts crave for. We feel the difference—even when we are least able to define it—between this new Slav world and our own weary West. The contrast is complementary rather than contradictory. At first leading in international policy to something like repulsion, it may in the end prove the basis of lasting mutual attraction. For Slav ways of thinking and feeling appeal to many a Western mind with something of the mysterious fascination of an opposite sex.

RUSSIA v. THE WEST : A SLAV VIEW.

In the *Annals of the American Academy* for March Professor F. Sigel, of Warsaw University, essays to set forth this unlikeness more sharply. His paper is an able, almost surprising, vindication of the Slav genius and destiny. He has been roused by the contention of the Austrian professor, Dr. Gumplowicz, that Western Europe must combine to thwart and dismember Russia in order to fence off individual liberty, self-determination and equality from Asiatic barbarism and despotism. Dr. Sigel allows that there is a great difference between Russia and the Western nations, but insists that the balance of advantage lies with Russia. Russia is not, he maintains, under a despotism. "The order of social life is based on legal rules, and not on the will of the emperor." It was Western influence which took away from Russia her early representative assemblies and split her people into nobles and serfs. Representation will probably be restored, but interests and professions, not metaphysical units, will be the basis of representation. He goes on to draw the contrast in bold colours. His points may be put thus : The West stands for social schism, Russia for social synthesis. Western society

splits into separate classes and orders ; Russia works towards brotherhood throughout the community. The West, thanks to the antagonism between the Roman Church and the various States, is pervaded with a mistrust and dislike of the State. In Russia Church and State are a unity. So divided and distracted, the West is crumbling down, through the *laissez faire* principle, into individualism, which leads logically to anarchy. In Russia the sovereignty of the State is maintained. The West takes as its goal merely material progress and accumulates immense wealth. The East cherishes at its heart a craving for the ideal of "mutual love of the whole of mankind." To put Dr. Sigel's case yet more baldly, the West stands for egoism and materialism, the Slav world for altruism and idealism. "In the eyes of the Slavophiles," however, "the Slavonic world ought to reconcile two antitheses : the liberty of individuals, inborn in Teutonic peoples ; and order represented by Roman law, Roman political ideas, the Catholic Church."

HOW THE WEST HAS BEEN TRAINED.

We Westerners may fancy that Dr. Sigel's contrast is considerably overdrawn, and yet see that it forms an excellent corrective to current exaggerations on the other side. After all deductions have been made, however, does there not remain a modicum of truth in the Warsaw professor's antithesis? Have not the Western nations, with their emphasis on the individual in economics, politics and religion, developed a colossal egoism? Have they not carefully fostered self-interest and "self-love"—more or less "enlightened"—as the proper motive of conduct? Have not the millions of the West been trained by the daily competition of industry and commerce to act habitually on the principle of "each man for himself"? Has not our Western civilisation become so saturated with the spirit of self, that even in religion the saving of one's own soul is held up as the matter of supreme concern?

THE MORAL SCHOOLING OF RUSSIA.

What, meantime, has been the training of the Russian people? If, as John Bright used to say, "the nation lives in the cottage," we shall seek the formative conditions of the Russian character, not in the court of the Tsar, or in the machinations of the secret police, so much as in the hut of the mujik—in the life of the peasantry. We may find there dirt, ignorance, thriftlessness, indolence, drunkenness. But these things cannot hide the central fact,—that while Western Europe has been daily drilled in the egoism of the Manchester school, Russia has been nurtured in the altruism of the Commune. The primitive social synthesis has never been wholly broken up ; communism has been the habit of life of the masses of the people for generations ; and the communal sense might fairly be expected under these conditions to harden into a hereditary instinct. A feeling for the lives of others, and a consequent merging of self, would tend to become so persistent as to be considered natural. A capacity for self-sacrifice has certainly been induced which ever and again astonishes the world. It appears in the self-oblivious devotion of isolated Nihilists or Stundists, as well as in such tidal waves of crusading fervour as that which drove southward the Army of Emancipation, and swept the Turkish abomination out of Bulgaria for ever. No one, of course, would think of contending that the Russians have graduated in the school of Communism as a nation of saints. They have, without a doubt, their full share of original sin. But with all their faults it seems they have developed or retained a social atmo-

sphere which is more favourable to the altruistic spirit than the social atmosphere of our Western world.

It is probably to this source, tinged with a strong infusion of religious mysticism drawn from the further East, that we have to trace the peculiar flavour of Russian literature. Sated and jaded with the hard egoism of the West, we turn with joy to the gracious softness of a finer and simpler social sensitiveness. A craving for a new sense of social solidarity has sprung up within us in revulsion from the ruthless selfishness of our competitive methods. And lo! we find to our surprise that what will be for us at best a slow and painful acquisition seems to be the free birthright of the Slav.

THE SLAV IN ECONOMICS.

This discovery, however, tempers our ethical pleasure with some measure of patriotic concern. For if, as our higher evolutionists insist, the trend of evolution increasingly favours altruism and discourages egoism, then the race that is schooled in egoism will go under, and the race that has the instinct of altruism will come to the top. Already there are hints that when the Slav people knows how to use our Western tools, it will put them to co-operative rather than competitive account. The "artel" or combined trade-union and co-operative society, which leaves no place for the middleman or capitalist in certain Russian industries, is a suggestion of what the Slav genius may accomplish on a larger scale hereafter in the economic world. If the movement for disarmament prove finally successful, Russia will have saved the world from War. It would be an interesting sequel to that achievement, if Russia were to supply the synthetic sense and influence which should put an end for ever to the industrial "war of all against all." We should then understand more fully the providential purpose which has preserved among the Slavs down to modern times the spirit of the primal synthesis.

There is, of course, a self-regard which is legitimate, just as there is a disregard of self which is illegitimate; and there is no need to belittle the gains of our Western civilisation in order to appreciate Slav contributions to the stock of human good. Let us credit the West with having specially developed the masculine qualities which readily turn to egoism, while Russia has conserved the distinctively feminine instinct for altruism. And shall we not hope that the mutual attraction which underlies the antithesis of sex will assert itself, and that at last West will wed with East in unbroken unity and felicity?

I.—THE MAN: THE BÊTE NOIRE OF LIBERAL EUROPE.

But by this time, perhaps, the patience of the English reader deserts him, and he asks irately, Why all this preface about the womanly sweetness and sympathy of Russia? Is not the man whose book is before us for review the very embodiment of harsh and brutal coerciveness? Is he not "the modern Torquemada"? Is he not the Arch-persecutor of to-day? Well, it is precisely because of the general feeling about M. Pobedonostseff that the foregoing remarks have been made. The Procurator of the Holy Synod and his policy represent the most serious difficulty in the way of hearty good feeling between England and Russia. The attitude of Jingoism in either country is a minor danger. Russophobia of the old sort is felt to belong to the region of mental pathology rather than of practical politics. The emulous quest after markets is a more solid and serious obstacle. But these matters are molehills compared with the mountain of Russian intolerance in religion. The conscience of the

nation can keep in check the combative propensities of our commercial and bellicose classes. It is as yet the only power which can compel a studiously friendly attitude towards Russia. But the conscience of the nation is affronted and alienated by the persecution to which Russia has subjected her Jews and Stundists and other Dissenters. M. Pobedonostseff with his repressive policy is the stone of stumbling and rock of offence to those Englishmen who are otherwise most friendly. They would gladly dissociate this strange statesman from the Russian people. They would fain regard him as an accident or excess, not a normal growth or permanent type. Yet the facts look quite the other way.

WHOM TWO TSARS DELIGHT TO HONOUR.

On the very day in which the Disarmament Circular made the Tsar the most popular man in the world, his Imperial Majesty publicly and in the most affectionate terms identified himself with his persecuting Minister. He conferred on M. Pobedonostseff the Order of St. Andrew; and it would be difficult to find stronger expressions of confidence than these from the accompanying Rescript:—

My father, Alexander III., of imperishable memory, who cherished warm affection for you, and from personal experience set a high value on your attainments as a teacher, induced you to take part in my education in jurisprudence, and thereby enabled me even in early youth to prize your wide knowledge of law, your deep love for the country, and your own upright open-heartedness. . . . Upon ascending the throne, I convinced myself personally, with a feeling of true satisfaction, of the importance of the services which you have rendered to the Orthodox Church, so deeply revered by me, and likewise of your unwearied activity in elevating the moral and spiritual standard of the clergy, in improving their economic position and strengthening their religious and moral influence among the laity, and of your solicitude for the spread of education and the development of religious education among the people. . . . I sincerely desire that God's providence may long permit me to enjoy your experienced co-operation, and I remain your always unchanged affectionate and deeply grateful, . . . NICHOLAS.

As Madame Novikoff reminds us in her preface to the book, our author was tutor and trusted adviser of the late Tsar as well as of young Nicholas. So far, then, as the autocracy is any interpreter of the national mind, we cannot differentiate, as many of us—frankly—would be glad to differentiate, between the Procurator and the Russian people. To understand them, therefore, we must try to understand him: and there can be no true understanding without a measure of sympathy. Until we gain some sympathetic insight into the mind of the Procurator, the prospect of Anglo-Russian goodwill is clouded. However difficult the task, we must try and put ourselves in his place and see the situation through his eyes. His policy or opinions we may never approve; it will be something gained if we do not wholly misunderstand them.

THE SLAVE OF CONSCIENCE.

To begin with, M. Pobedonostseff is a high-souled man, under the despotic control of an unbending conscience. Madame Novikoff in her preface bears this witness:—

I . . . assert, what even his worst enemies will not deny, that during the whole of his life, M. Pobedonostseff has never even been accused of acting on any other than the loftiest political or religious principles. He certainly has carried out his convictions with honest pertinacity. He is not a man of compromise. He is a man of principle, and he has been true to his convictions.

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Now I God and most pro and mo binds m looks ou He sees vast accu there, ra all he ho and find plague c creeps o whole is into ever competit evils wh combat, victims deadl parties, quackery cracy of Russian robust i sphere, Himself "Hallow genuine concern. a secular awful tha the indu laisses f author is American Russia, He seen and insti anarchism widesprea approachi having r authority, majorities the voice

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Another and most important claim on the world's regard appears in the effect of his teaching upon the two Emperors who have so gratefully acknowledged his tuition. The man who largely helped to make one Tsar the Peacekeeper of Europe, and the next Tsar the initiator of universal disarmament, undoubtedly deserves well of mankind.

WHAT HE SEES IN WESTERN EUROPE.

Now this embodied conscience finds himself, under God and the Tsar, the duly appointed guardian of the most precious treasures of his people's life,—their faith and morals, their instinctive sense of the unity which binds men into society and all things into God. He looks out from the Russian fold over the Western world. He sees there much glitter of mental illumination and vast accumulation of material wealth. But he also sees there, rampant and ravaging, the forces that are fatal to all he holds most dear. He traces them to their source, and finds it to be Deliberate Egoism. That is the social plague of the West. He watches how the fell disease creeps on from limb to limb of the body politic until the whole is tainted. In economics he has seen it develop into every variety of industrial oppression and cut-throat competition and rapacious monopoly. He notes the evils which Lord Shaftesbury gave his long life to combat, and infinitely more besides, with countless victims in every continent. In politics he sees the deadly principle at work, disintegrating States and parties, throwing up a new despotism of corruption and quackery, eventuating in anarchy or the spurious autocracy of the boss. In religion he sees what shocks his Russian sense worst of all. We Westerns transfer our robust individualism as we conceive it to the highest sphere, and think that the Almighty must look after Himself like the rest of us. But with the pious Russian "Hallowed be Thy Name" is really the first petition in genuine prayer and ought to be the first object of human concern. Such a spectacle as that of "godless schools" or a secularized France strikes him as something far more awful than the political paralysis of a venal democracy or the industrial devilries that shelter under the principle of *laissez faire*. How the general survey has impressed our author is told in the words of Mr. A. D. White, now American Ambassador at Berlin, formerly Minister to Russia, who had many conversations with him:—

He seemed to anticipate before long a collapse in the systems and institutions of Western Europe. To him socialism and anarchism, with all that they imply, were but symptoms of a widespread political and social disease, indications of an approaching catastrophe destined to end a civilisation which, having rejected orthodoxy, had cast aside Heaven-born authority, given the force of law to the whimsies of illiterate majorities, and accepted the voice of unthinking mobs... as the voice of God.

THE STERN SOCIAL SANITARIAN.

This spectator of Western disease and decay is, however, placed as custodian of his country. And he finds that the bacillus of the deadly distemper which has devastated France and England and America is being freely imported into Russia. It is smuggled across the frontier under specious pleas for religious toleration, democratic institutions, and so forth. But it is none the less spawn of the devil of conscious and deliberate egoism. Shall he—dare he—grant facilities for the spread of the disease? Were the Black Death at his doors, or the bubonic plague, would he make no effort to keep them out? Every one in that case would justify stern measures of quarantine and isolation. Yet according to

this man's intense conviction the safety of the State and the welfare of society in general are infinitely more endangered by the social atomism of the West than by all the physical ills that flesh is heir to. Then is he not bound to adopt some drastic measures for the protection of the best life of the nation? Shall he not isolate, detain, or, if need be, expel infected persons? To one occupying his standpoint it is of no avail to plead that many of the victims of his social sanitation are estimable characters—that Baptists and Stundists often lead lives of exemplary purity and devoutness. The persecutor might consistently reply, "When there was a suspicion of cholera in Europe the Americans detained every passenger ship and fumigated all luggage on board until sanitary caution was satisfied. To plead that the passengers were men of superlative character, or that the luggage was a distinct addition to the sum of American wealth, would have been absurdly beside the mark. No matter what the morals or the value of the incomers, if they had the fatal microbe about them, they must be kept out or isolated. These Dissenters—whether newly imported or resident here for generations—may be estimable men in most respects, but do they not carry with them,—all unintentionally, perhaps,—the microbes of Liberalism, individualism, atheism, and civic death? The more beautiful their lives, the greater the danger of the infection spreading. It is very unpleasant work to enforce the sanitary code, but the safety of the people is the supreme law."

II.—THE BOOK.

We cannot, of course, accept the analogy as conclusive,—far from it; but it may help us to a more sympathetic point of view, and enable us to read these "Reflections of a Russian Statesman" with less of personal prejudice. The book is no systematic treatise. It is, as the title implies, a series of reflections on various phases of modern life. In presenting excerpts and abstracts we can follow our own order without any violence to the continuity of the author's thought.

"THE TRUTHS IN WHICH THE SOUL MAY TRUST."

As might be expected, the work reveals a man of intense religious conviction. There is a sound as of the chant of an ancient creed in the confession:—

That which is infinitely above me, which from ages was and is, which is infinite and immutable, which I cannot comprehend, but which comprehends and sustains me; in that I wish to believe as absolute truth—not in the work of my hands, the creations of my mind, or the logical formulas of my thought. The infinity of the universe and the principle of life cannot be expressed by any logical formula. The unhappy man who relies on such a formula to cross the chaos of existence will, with his wretched formula, be swallowed up by the chaos he defies. The recognition of his immortal self, faith in the only God, the consciousness of sin, the yearning for perfection, the sacrifice of love, the feeling of duty: these are the truths in which the soul may trust—not in the idols of formula and theory (p. 137).

Again he says:—

The essential in religion cannot be expressed on paper, or categorically formulated. The most essential, the most persistent, and the most precious things in all religious creeds are as elusive and as insusceptible of definition as varieties of light and shade—as feelings born of an infinite series of emotions, conceptions, and impressions (p. 195). Mystery is the most precious possession of mankind (p. 188).

THE MISSION OF THE CHURCH.

But faith, howsoever indefinable, cannot live in isolation. "Its essential need is community." "The essential aspiration of the human soul" is "the aspiration to

faith and community of faith with others." Here we come upon the communal sense of the Russian asserting itself in religion. "The faith of individuals can in no way be distinguished from the faith of the Church." "The Holy Church . . . still holds the key of truth, and to-day, as in the past, those who are of the truth shall hear its voice." He scouts the idea that the function of the Church is merely "to train ascetics, to people monasteries, to display in temples the poetry of its ceremonies" :—

To it was appointed another mission : to teach all peoples. Its duty is to train the peoples of the earth, that from the midst of the earthly city and earthly family they may be not altogether unworthy to step into the heavenly city and the heavenly communion.

"OURS IS THE CHURCH OF THE PEOPLE."

But our author shows how the Slav spirit is outgrowing the old Greek conception of Orthodoxy, in that he sets the social function of the Church above its inculcation of doctrine, even as he insists that life, and not thought or knowledge, is the principal concern. Thus he says :—

From its dawn to the present day our Church has been the Church of the people, inspired by love and all-embracing, without distinction of class. The faith has sustained our peoples in the day of privation and calamity, and one thing only can sustain, strengthen and regenerate them, and that is faith, the faith of the Church alone. Our people is reproached with ignorance in its religion ; its faith, we are told, is defiled by superstition ; it suffers from corrupt and wicked practices ; its clergy is rude, inactive, ignorant, and oppressed, without influence on its flocks. In this reproach is much truth ; but these evils are in no way essential, but temporary and adventitious. They spring from many circumstances, from political and economic conditions, with the disappearance of which they also will disappear. What then is essential ? The love of the people for its Church, the conception of the Church as a common possession, a congregation common in all things, the total absence of social distinctions, the communion of the people with the ministers of the Church, sprung from the people, and differing neither in manner of life, in virtues, nor in failings, who stand or fall with their flocks (pp. 211, 212).

CONTRASTED WITH THE ANGLICAN.

In marked contrast to the equal fellowship of the Russian Church he sets the class distinctions apparent in an Anglican congregation. The English Church seems to him to be "only a reunion of people in society," with place only for "the respectable." "Nobility and gentry lead in all, because they possess and appropriate all. All is bought by conquest, even the right to sit in church." The clergy, appointed and maintained independently of the people, "appear among them as princes placed above their subjects." Not so in Russia !

In our churches all social distinctions are laid aside, we surrender our positions in the world and mingle completely in the congregation before the face of God. Our churches for the most part have been built with the money of the people : between rouble and groat there is no distinction ; in all cases our churches are the work and the appanage of the whole people. The poorest beggar feels, with the greatest noble, that the church at least is his (p. 206). The beauty of the Orthodox Church is its congregation. On entering, we feel we are all united, all is the work of the people, and all is maintained by them (p. 218).

THE ORIGIN OF ENGLISH DISSENT.

Our author is much scandalised by the traffic in livings in the Anglican Church, and he seems prepared to justify to some extent the rise of British Nonconformity :—

We must not wonder, then (he says), that the conscience of the people is not satisfied with the constitution of the Church, and that England . . . has become since the Reformation the

country of dissidence. The need of religion and the need of prayer in the mass of the people, finding no satisfaction in the Established Church, seeks issue in free and independent congregations and in diverse sects (p. 208). But is it not strange that in England the masses have been forced to conquer in battle what among us has always been free as the air we breathe ? (p. 209).

To our insular prejudice this last inquiry sounds like a piece of deliberate irony, but the author is perfectly serious. He strongly resents the idea of Russians imitating the Anglican service, although he admits that so far as external appearance goes there is much to be admired in it. He has no love for the Anglican sermon : "seldom do we hear in these sermons a living word" ; and, he adds, "We feel here how faithfully our Church has been adapted to human nature by excluding sermons from its services !"

ANGLICAN NEGATION OF THE GOSPEL.

But his heaviest criticism of Anglicanism is reserved for its pitiless practicalism. This is indeed the fault he finds with Western Christianity in general :—

In spite of the total contradiction of their theological doctrines, both (Protestants and Catholics) set works at the head of their religion. In the Latin Church works are the justification, the redemption, and the witness of grace. The Lutherans regard works, and at the same time religion itself, from the practical point of view. Works are for them the end of religion. . . . This practical base of Protestantism is nowhere shown more plainly than in the Anglican Church (p. 118).

He quotes with horror, as "a terrible and despairing doctrine," Sir James F. Stephen's account of the religion of "the solid established part of the English nation." Sir James said that of it, "the central figure is an infinitely wise and powerful Legislator, whose own nature is confessedly inscrutable to man, but who has made the world as it is for a prudent, steady, hard, enduring race of people, who are neither fools nor cowards, who have no particular love for those who are, who distinctly know what they want, and are determined to use all lawful means to get it." This M. Pobiedonostseff denounces as a direct negation of the Evangel. For it says in effect, "Happy are the strong and powerful, for they shall possess the Kingdom. . . . Woe to the weak and fallen ! Woe to the vanquished !" The Russians could never accept such a view : "The essence, the end of their faith is not the practical life, but the salvation of their souls, and with the love of religion they seek to embrace all, from the just man who lives according to his faith, to the thief, who, his works notwithstanding, would be pardoned in an instant."

PROTESTANT FANATICISM.

Over against the stiff legalism of the Anglican Church, they ask, "What is the part in the world and in the Church of the wanton and dishonest, who, in the words of Christ, shall take a higher place in the kingdom of heaven than the just according to the law ?" Here again we feel the communal sympathy of the Russian, which would fain include in the charity of Christ not the respectable only, but the disreputable and the superstitious. Our author grants the merits of Protestantism. It has created the Britain of to-day and has unified Germany. But, consciously virtuous and rational as it is, Protestantism has a fanaticism of its own : "the fanaticism of the pride of intellect, the fanaticism of a rectitude above all other faiths." Again and again the reader is made to feel how cold and hard our Western religion appears to the warm-hearted sons of the Slav commune. It is these deep differences in the social temper of worship and faith which lead the Procurator to fight shy of all schemes for promoting a mechanical union of Churches.

VULNERABLE POINTS IN HIS OWN CHURCH.

While so keen a critic of other Churches, he is well aware of the points of attack offered by his own. Many of these he would defend by the familiar distinction of esoteric and exoteric:—

The mass of the people remains in the valley, and the light of pure contemplation shining above the hills does not reach it at once. To the people religious sentiments are expressed by a number of ceremonies and traditions which from the austere standpoint may seem superstition and idolatry (p. 153).

The adoration of sacred relics is "a practice which to us who venerate our dead, embrace them, and honour them in burial, seems simple and natural," although to foreigners with different methods of burial it seems a "barbarous superstition."

Tradition, with its store of marvels sprung from the popular imagination, our author will not allow to be browbeaten by "pragmatic history." Its ideal truth more than atones for its lack of historicity. "The masses understand and love tradition, and continue to create it, not merely because they incline to the marvellous, but because they instinctively see there a profound truth, an absolute truth of idea and sentiment":—

In tradition and in ceremonial, in symbolism and in custom, the people see the actual incarnation of that which, expressed in abstract formula, would be neither real nor effective. What if destroying the husk we deaden the kernel of truth: if pulling up the tares we pull up also the wheat? (p. 154).

REFORM NEEDED—BUT FROM WITHIN.

He frankly admits, however, that there are many things in his Church which require amendment: there are, for example, "hosts of churches where the people understand nothing" because of the incompetence of the clergy. The method of the true reformer should be, according to our author, not the transplanting of ready-made institutions from abroad, still less the founding of new and separate associations, but the development of the best life within the existing forms. It was our duty to cling "to our old and rough form or deformity, until such day as our spiritual nature had evolved a new one for us":—

What if the forms that invest the institutions of the people are rude, the product of rude customs, of a rude temper? these are phenomena temporary and accidental. When manners and customs are softened, the forms themselves also are ennobled and inspired. Purify the mind, elevate the spirit, enlighten the ideas of the people, and the rude forms disappear, making way for others more perfect, until all are simple and pure (p. 185).

The policy of secession and separatism is that of "the proud and impatient." They are impelled to set up a new and purified Church by their "pride of intellect and contempt for men of their own flesh and blood." Sectarianism leads them to the heights of pride, the points of which are first hypocrisy, then malice and intolerance of all other faiths, and lastly a passionate desire to lead astray from the Church its scattered flock:—

The Christian Church has its teachers, appointed by Christ Himself as head of the Church. But who has appointed and sent these teachers of new religions? The spirit of vanity and pride has sent them, the spirit of discord and hatred (p. 151).

THE "IDIOTCY" OF EMINENT UNBELIEVERS.

Such sentences as these reveal the troubler of the Stundists. But it is when he deals with the "Ideals of Unbelief" that the note of intolerance is sounded most strongly. In schools without God and text-books of morals without religion, which define conscience as consideration for the opinion of others, he sees proof of the

"stream of idiocy flooding France to-day." Professor Seeley's "Natural Religion" is denounced as a book in which "the negation of God by the enemies of all religion was expressed with ferocity, with reckless and malicious irony, with a demand for the exclusive consideration of matter in the universe." "To what idiocy," he exclaims, "must the mind have sunk, when, drawn by the pride of self-adoration, it rejects the supernatural in life and nature." He is greatly incensed with what he calls the intolerance of the new teachers. Mr. John Morley specially rouses his ire. He describes the principles laid down in the essay "On Compromise" as "a terrible violence against the conscience of others—and in the name of what? In the name of a personal opinion." He adds, "In this hell of vanity we can find neither love nor faith. But without love and without faith there can be no truth." Of John Stuart Mill's remarks commending "the religion of humanity," our author declares, "They show the narrowness, we should rather say the idiocy of human wisdom, when it seeks an abstract conception of life and humanity, while ignoring life itself and rejecting the human soul." Darwin's insistence on "the preservation of the strong and the extirpation of the weak" as the law of life, and his apparent desire to make it a law of civil society, is set down as "a strange specimen of the infatuation of a scholar with a principle discovered by himself."

CHURCH AND STATE.

In his chapter on the relations of Church and State the author is less rigid than might have been expected. To begin with, he declares that the State must demand no concession in "the domain where every believer sinks the foundation of his spiritual existence, and binds himself with eternity." He is even prepared to welcome the separation of Church and State in the sense of "a clearer delimitation of religious and secular society."

He holds it desirable that the State should restore to the clergy and the people their historical and apostolical right of appointing the ministers of the Church—a right which in no way belongs to the State, of which it is only the depository—and that the State should "repudiate its responsibility for their maintenance." But separation in the widest sense he declares impossible. "The power of the State is based alone upon community of religious profession with the people." "The Atheist State is an impossible Utopia." "A Free Church in a Free State" is an abstraction. Even the United States have their chaplains in Congress and army and navy. Profiting by the freedom allowed it, "the Roman Catholic is rapidly becoming the dominant Church in America"; and the result will be "either the predominance of the Church over the apparently dominant State" or a revolution. The system of Established Churches has many defects, but, he insists, it is absurd to suppose that it has outlived its time.

THE IDEAL OF THE STATE.

We are treating this book principally as a self-revelation of its author. We have therefore given most space to his positive and constructive religious beliefs. These supply the key to his whole character. But it is his caustic criticism of Western institutions which will doubtless most impress the Western reader. The preface of Madame Novikoff indeed might almost lead one to suppose that the main purpose of the work was to show the failure of parliamentary institutions: so strongly does she insist on its political strictures. But, as has already transpired, it has a much wider range. Explicit theory of the State the author gives us none. He speaks indeed of "a force

of moral gravity" in human souls which draws them to each other and unites them in society; which also "incites them to seek for leaders with whom to commune, whom to obey, and whose direction to seek." And he quotes with emphasis the words, "There is no power but of God." "After the need for communion the need for power is of all feelings most deeply rooted in the spiritual nature of man." And twice over (pp. 96, 256), with great solemnity, he indicates what he conceives to be the right ideal of government:—

"The immutable, only true ideal of power is embodied in the words of Christ: "Whosoever of you will be chiefest shall be servant of all."

In that Evangelic saying does this tutor and minister of two Tsars find the law of State life. He goes on:—

Power is the depository of truth, and needs, above all things, men of truth, of clear intellects, of strong understanding, and of sincere speech, who know the limits of yes and no, and never transcend them . . . men of this nature only are the firm support of power, and its faithful delegates.

"THE GREAT FALSEHOOD OF OUR TIME."

From this standpoint proceeds his criticism of Western systems of government, which is both trenchant and scathing. He finds "the principle of the sovereignty of the people, the principle that all power issues from the people and is based upon the national will," to be "among the falsest of political principles."

The real rulers in a democracy are the manipulators of votes, who exercise a despotic power. Their instruments of government are three—organisation, bribery, direct or indirect, and the putting of dexterous generalisations into catching phrases. Parliament is defined as "an institution serving for the satisfaction of the personal ambition, vanity and self-interest of its members." "Parliamentarism is the triumph of egoism." Democratic politicians cannot be modest; "they are forced to be hypocrites and liars." "Phrases, and nothing but phrases, dominate" electioneering meetings. The essential qualities needed in an election are "audacity, a combination of impudence and oratory, and even some vulgarity." In the leader of a party the chief thing requisite is a resolute will, and this, like physical strength, does not imply moral excellence.

A COMPREHENSIVE INDICTMENT.

He gathers up his censures into the following sweeping summary:—

Such is the complicated mechanism of the Parliamentary farce; such is the great political lie which dominates our age. By the theory of Parliament the rational majority must rule; in practice the Party is ruled by five or six of its leaders who exercise all power. In theory decisions are controlled by clear arguments in the course of Parliamentary debates; in practice they in no wise depend on debates, but are determined by the wills of the leaders and the promptings of personal interest. In theory the representatives of the people consider only the public welfare; in practice their first consideration is their own advancement and the interests of their friends. In theory they must be the best citizens; in practice they are the most ambitious and impudent. In theory the elector gives his vote for his candidate because he knows him and trusts him; in practice the elector gives his vote for a man whom he seldom knows, but who has been forced on him by the speeches of an interested party. In theory Parliamentary business is directed by experience, good sense, and unselfishness; in practice the chief motive powers are a firm will, egoism, and eloquence (p. 43).

These contradictions are traced back to Rousseau's fundamental fallacy that every individual possessed the capacity to understand and determine the principles of proper social organisation. But "the subtleties of politi-

cal science" are appreciable "only by the few minds which constitute the aristocracy of intellect: the mass always and everywhere is *vulgar*, and its conceptions of necessity are vulgar." The conclusion drawn is that "democracy is the most complicated and burdensome system of government recorded in the history of humanity," and for this reason always a transitory phenomenon.

WHAT OF THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT?

To the English reader these wholesale antitheses between the theory and practice of Parliamentary life seem somewhat wide of the truth. Even a Russian must feel that the mere mention of the name of Mr. Gladstone makes some of them look rather silly. And M. Pobiedonostseff is careful to concede that representative government was "justified by success in England," and "proved successful" "by tradition and by right" in the United States of America. This success he attributes to the strongly developed independent personality which has marked the Anglo-Saxon race, to the steadfastness of its ancient institutions, the firm organisation of its family life and its local self-government. Of "free England" therefore he grants, though Madame Novikoff in her preface seems to have overlooked the admission:—

For these reasons its Parliament is actually composed of representatives of local interests in close association with the land; for these reasons its voice may be considered to a large extent as the voice of the people and as the organ of national interests (p. 50).

But the author is convinced that only on Anglo-Saxon soil these democratic institutions can really flourish. The other European communities were organised on the ground of common interest. Each man looked not to himself but to some social alliance and, in the end, to the State to find him employment. Hence an enormous increase in the official class and in the liberal professions; and hence finally "the idiotic theory of State Socialism." There is a lack of independent men whose self-reliance upholds the State. The imported English institutions consequently work disaster. Even in England representative government is passing through a critical epoch. The old representative has become the creature of "a mandate." It is a very shrewd observation of the author that "the principle of nationality is the touchstone which reveals the falseness and impracticability of parliamentary government." Abstract numerical representation is apt to come to grief when competing with the concrete and organic unities of distinct nationalities.

Having done his best to discredit Parliament, the author goes on to attack trial by jury. That top will only work in England, and even there Sir Henry Maine declares that "but for the sternly repressive authority of the presiding judge" the jury would mostly surrender its verdict to the most plausible advocate.

Modern law does not escape. Law has ceased to be a commandment carrying moral obligation, it has become but "the regulation of external action," a bewildering compost of rules and statutes. Law certainly succeeds in England, but the respect for law is there really respect for the authority armed with the law, for the learning, uprightness, and national instinct of the judge.

THE NEW DESPOTISM.

Journalism is next dragged up to the whipping-post. "The press is one of the falsest institutions of our time." "Any vagabond babler or unacknowledged genius, any enterprising tradesman with his own money or the money of others, may found a newspaper, even a great newspaper." The public taste for which he caters is not to be relied on. It chiefly consists of "hankering for idle amuse-

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ment." Yet, a circulation once secured, he claims to speak in the dread name of "Public Opinion." He may exercise a very real authority, and yet remains absolutely irresponsible:—

How often have superficial and unscrupulous journalists paved the way for revolution, fomented irritation into enmity, and brought about desolating wars! For conduct such as this a monarch would lose his throne, a minister would be disgraced, impeached, and punished; but the journalist stands above the waters he has disturbed; from the ruin he has caused he rises triumphant, and briskly continues his destructive work. . . . It is hard to imagine a despotism more irresponsible and violent than the despotism of printed words" (pp. 67, 68).

He grants with a sigh that newspapers cannot now be suppressed, but laments that papers controlled by serious persons are so few. To the shallow and distracting influence of the newspaper he attributes the fewness of complete men, or men of character.

THE SCHOOLMASTER TOO MUCH ABROAD.

The cause of popular education is not spared. We must not forget the author's own efforts in support of it, to which the Tsar referred in his Rescript so gratefully. His quarrel is not with true instruction, but with the abstract and mechanical way in which it is forced on unripe peoples. He hales before him the pet phrases of the reformer—"Free Education, Obligatory attendance, the Restriction of Child-labour." Compulsion, he argues, begets repulsion. Sailor, miner, agriculturist, and the rest must learn their trades in childhood. Everywhere official education flourishes at the expense of real education. Educators, moreover, set themselves to wage war with the prejudices of the people, forgetting that enlightenment and knowledge do not ensure wise judgment or right will, and that logic is a poor guide for life. They ignore the immense value of inertia which acts as ballast in the ship—a force which superficial thinkers confound with ignorance and stupidity, but which is absolutely essential to the prosperity of society.

THE FETISHES OF MODERN ENLIGHTENMENT.

M. Pobyedonosteff wages relentless war against the idolatry of the Abstract Noun. This is the favourite superstition of "enlightened intelligence." "Faith in abstract principles is the prevailing error of our time." In place of the old graven images we set up phrases and generalities, such as liberty, equality, fraternity; sovereignty of the people, publicity; evolution, origin of species, the struggle for existence, etc. We insist on these dogmatically, ignoring the thousand modifications imposed by the complexities of concrete existence. Nevertheless:—

Life is not a science, or a philosophy, but a living organism. Neither science nor philosophy as external forces can rule our lives; both have their origin in life, for they are built upon the observation, analysis, and classification of its phenomena; but it would be vain to think that they can exhaust and comprehend life in all its infinite manifestations, endow it with new elements, or reconstruct it upon new foundations (p. 100). The minds of the people are quite incapable of understanding general propositions in their true, conditional significance; all formulas, all phenomena, are embodied by them in living, concrete images and forms. . . . This new play with the abstract conceptions circulated by the idealist educators of the masses is only too dangerous, for it involves the demoralisation of the public conscience (p. 102).

Liberty, equality, fraternity—these ideas in indissoluble union with the ideas of duty and sacrifice, in which is set as the living head upon the body the whole organism of the moral universe, contain in themselves the eternal truth of the ideal moral law (p. 103).

But turned into a formula, a contract—what could the

people do save regard it as a promise of perpetual felicity! With consequent tragic disillusion!

The same unreality appears in commerce, where inflated credit eventuates in bankruptcy; in the sphere of public life, where reputations are similarly manufactured and similarly collapse; even in conversation, which consists of "affectations of cleverness and amiability"—a clash of insincerity and pretentiousness. So, too, charity itself is institutionalised, and made abstract and heartless.

THE MORTAL DISTEMPER OF CIVILISATION.

Having passed in review the chief ailments of the democratic and enlightened Western world, the author proceeds to point out what he considers the seat of the disease, the central "malady of our time." Persistent and universal discontent characterises the age:—

What is the cause? That life has become deformed, false and meaningless beyond belief, that order has disappeared, that all rational sequence in human development has vanished, that all discipline of thought, of sentiment and of morals has disappeared. Corruption and disintegration have destroyed the simple organic relations of public and family life; their place has been usurped by institutions and abstract principles for the most part false in themselves, or in false relations to life and actuality. The simple needs of the soul and body have been expelled by a multitude of artificial requirements, and the simplest sentiments have given way to sentiments complex and artificial which seduce and irritate the soul. Vanity which once grew commensurately with our environment and conditions has suddenly been magnified to the immensity of the human Ego, which violates all discipline and usurps an absolute dominion over life, liberty and happiness, claiming to rule alike over circumstance and fate (pp. 95, 96).

Just as the Ptolemaic system was geocentric, the present theory of life is anthropocentric. Modern philosophy deals with man as the centre of the universe, assuming that all existence revolves around him. "When will the new Copernicus appear to break the spell, and prove that the centre is not in man, but outside him, and infinitely higher than he, than the earth, than the universe itself?" Of all this welter of misery and demoralisation, we must seek the cause "in the abortive, immeasurable development of vanity in all and each." "Petty self-love"—that is the microbe of the social Black Death.

A GRAIN OF SALT.

It is not needful to trace further this powerful if sombre diagnosis of modern social ills. Sufficient has been quoted to show the nature of the book. It is probably one of the most sweeping indictments of our civilisation ever drawn up by an author in M. Pobyedonosteff's eminent and responsible position. We may take serious exception to many of the counts. The author has undoubtedly succumbed to what he has himself condemned as a vice of the age—the habit of large and unqualified generalisation. Several of his severest judgments are palpably and almost ludicrously inaccurate. But, with all its exaggerations, the book comes as a salutary challenge to our conventional self-complacency. It is bound to cause grave searchings of heart. Even its over-statements will help to show more clearly the strength of the revulsion which the social piety of the Orthodox Slav feels in the presence of our latter-day derangements.

Of Mr. Long's translation it is praise enough to say that one is rarely reminded that it is a translation.

HOW TO FILL UP THE CHASM.*

* This study of the convictions of M. Pobyedonosteff may fitly close with his statement of the remedy for our

social schism. He tells again the story of the gaping forum and the devoted Curtius. Then he proceeds:—

Among us also in the modern world a terrible chasm has appeared, the chasm of pauperism, which separates the poor from the rich by an impassable gulf. What have we not sacrificed to fill it up? Mountains of gold and wealth of every kind, masses of sermons and instructive works, floods of enthusiasm, a hundred social institutions organised expressly for the purpose—all are swallowed up, yet the gulf yawns open as before. We too have invoked the oracle to reveal to us a certain remedy. The word of this oracle has long been spoken, and is well known to all. "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another; as I have loved you that ye also love one another." Could we find the true meaning of this precept, could we rise to its height, could we cast into the gulf all that is most precious to us—the theories, the prejudices, the practices which are bound up with our respective callings and confirmed in the heart of each, we should sacrifice ourselves to the abyss and close it for ever (p. 105).

The author has assumed the rôle of Ecclesiastes—but with a difference. He has traversed the different fields of modern life, and has cried, "Vanity, vanity, all is vanity!" in the old and objective sense of the word. He has gone on to cry with the newer and subjective meaning attached to the phrase, "The cause of it all is vanity, vanity, nothing but vanity." But he advances beyond the ancient preacher when he proclaims afresh the New Commandment, and declares, "The cure of it all is love."

F. HERBERT STEAD.

THE FARMER'S YEAR.

A NEW BOOK BY MR. RIDER HAGGARD.

EVERY one is familiar with the name of Mr. Haggard as one of the most popular novelists of gory adventure and as a distinguished South African. It is possible that posterity may know him better as an agriculturist than as either. I say this because of the book which he has in preparation, instalments of which are beginning to appear in *Longman's Magazine*. The first instalment occupies more than thirty pages, but it is interesting reading, every page of it. The article is introduced by a note from the editor, who states that it is intended to print from time to time instalments, and that the whole of the book will appear in the autumn of next year. In his own introduction Mr. Haggard says:—

I propose, however, that this book shall be the journal of a farmer's year rather than a work about farming, setting forth with other things the thoughts and reflections that occur to him and what he sees day by day in field or wood or meadow, telling of the crops and those who grow them, of the game and the shooting of it, of the ways of wild creatures and the springing of flowers, and touching on some of the thousand trivial matters that occupy the attention of one who lives a good deal in the company of Nature, who loves it and tries to observe it to the best of his ability.

"A DESPERATE ENDEAVOUR."

If Mr. Haggard can do that, and do it well, he will produce a book which will live long after "She" has been forgotten. It must be admitted that he begins well, and the first instalment justifies a belief that he will produce a book not only of permanent historical value, but, what is much more of perennial human interest, a book which will possibly take rank in the category which is headed by "White's Natural History of Selborne." He is farming altogether 365 acres of land, 110 of which are rented. He is engaged, he tells us, in a desperate endeavour to make his farming pay. He chronicles his struggles, and sets out the exact truth, printing a statement of the finan-

cial conditions under which his farming is carried on, and its pecuniary results up to the present time. Incidentally Mr. Haggard says many strong things concerning the injustice of the present system of rates and taxes. For instance, on one of his farms let for £250 a year the charge for tithe was £30. Now when the rent, owing to agricultural depression, has fallen to £50, the annual sum payable for tithe stands at £25.

AT LAST TURNING THE CORNER.

Mr. Haggard does not confine himself to agriculture, but gossips pleasantly, in a fashion which reminds us of Gilbert White, of all things connected with land, even including local superstitions and traditions? He concludes his first instalment in a somewhat hopeful vein:—

If I am somewhat out of pocket over my farms for the period that they have been in hand, it is largely due to exceptional circumstances, such as the condition of the land when I took it over that necessitated an unusual outlay, and, so far as the light soil is concerned, the persistent droughts of the last few years, which have made it very unproductive. Moreover, it would seem that at last the corner has been turned, seeing that on separate balance sheets struck for 1897, by which I mean balance sheets that do not carry on the trading losses of earlier years, a profit was earned on the Bedingham Farm of £75 19s. 3d., and on the Ditchingham Farm of £252 13s. 2d. It must, however, be understood that this money remains in the land; one cannot draw it out and spend it, though, on the other hand, there is a substantial cash balance at the bank, over and above the amount originally belonging to the farm. Moreover, there is now a total of sixty-two acres of my own land laid down in permanent pasture, thirty-eight and a half at Ditchingham, and twenty-three and a half at Bedingham, all of which, in time, as I trust, will make good sound meadows, worth from a pound to thirty shillings an acre.

Also this farm, which eight years ago was in so desperate a condition, is now, with the exception of certain docks in the marsh lands, in good heart, and where necessary pipe-drained. At Bedingham, too, the tall fences that I found there have gone under the soil in the shape of bush-drains, and the land generally is not in such a state that I should be ashamed for a farming friend to walk over it, though there are still jobs to be done to the buildings. Notably a new stable is wanted, but the present old hovel still serves its purpose, and must hang for a few more years. So on the whole I face the new farming year with a somewhat lighter heart, though it is true that I am again hampered with over fifty acres of foul, half-starved land on Baker's Farm.

"Attractive Colouring."

THE distinction of *Badminton* for September is a very interesting paper by the Duke of Argyll, entitled "A Chat about Herons." He remarks on the singular solitude of the heron when on the look-out for food, contrasted with the domestic and gregarious habits which appear in the heronry. His Grace confesses that though he has lived among herons the greater part of his life and has often watched them through a telescope as well as by the naked eye, he has only once seen a heron catch a fish. But the chief interest of the paper lies in the Duke's suggestion as to "attractive colouring." Protective colouring is well known. He asks, Why is the heron coloured a brilliant white just in those parts of it which are most seen in the water, when its chief concern might be thought to be to escape all observation? The Duke finds answer in the fact "that anything which throws a bright gleam into the water is in itself an attraction to fish," as is seen in the Italian habit of fishing by torchlight. The white breast of the heron being seen by the fish shining in the water, curiosity brings the victim up within seizing reach.

SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RECONQUERING THE SOUDAN.

MR. BENNETT BURLEIGH, war correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*, has forestalled all rivals in giving to the world his account of the fall of the Mahdi. As a journalist, Mr. Burleigh knows the importance of being first in the field, and his book sees the light even before the final scenes have been enacted. "Sirdar and Khalifa" (Chapman and Hall, 12s.) will shortly need the addition of one or two supplementary chapters, but as it stands it gives a connected and extremely interesting account of how the Soudan has been won back to civilisation.

THE SIRDAR.

The reconquest of the Soudan is due to one man — the Sirdar, Sir H. H. Kitchener. His ceaseless activity and extraordinary powers of organisation have overcome all obstacles. Mahdism is rotten to the core, but the destruction of this government of savagery and lust has been attended with many dangers. Sir H. Kitchener has, however, been triumphant, ly successful. Mr. Burleigh cannot find words eulogistic enough to describe the Sirdar and the policy he has pursued. Of the man he gives the following pen-picture :—

Although he is relatively still a young man, the hot desert sun and African campaigning have streaked his hair with grey. His tall, sinewy form is unbent, he is as active as ever, observant and of a somewhat silent disposition. In manner he is good-natured, a listener rather than a talker, but readily pro-

nouncing an opinion if it is called for. All his life he has been *par excellence* "a volunteer" soldier—volunteering, time and again, for one difficult and dangerous duty after another. . . . Though fortune has favoured him as often as any man, he leaves nothing to chance that can be arranged beforehand. Another

of his excellent characteristics is, whenever possible, to do his work himself. He is always accessible, ready to listen, but relies on his own judgment, and is ever determined in its execution. If he desires to put his own hand to a measure, no toil, no trouble is too great for him to undertake.

He is the right man in the right place. He has discovered the secret of carrying on successful war with economy. During a period of six months, with 20,000 men to provide for, no more than £400,000 extra was spent upon their maintenance. This Mr. Burleigh declares is "unparalleled in modern wars."

CONQUEST BY RAILWAY.

Sir H. Kitchener's plan for winning back the Soudan can be summed up in one word — railways. He has followed the Roman policy of building roads and advancing towards his goal

by regular stages. The new railway built by the Sirdar entirely changed the whole situation in the Soudan. It brought the re-occupation of Khartoum within easy and measurable distance. The desert has conquered every invader of the Soudan, but the railway has subdued the desert. The whole conduct of the campaign fills Mr. Burleigh with admiration; but he reserves his warmest praise for the Abu Hamed military



THE SIRDAR.

(Reproduced from "Sirdar and Khalifa," by permission.)

railway. The "genius of the work" has redeemed many of the blunders of the 1884-5 campaign. The railway runs through a trackless and waterless desert. It was laid at the average of one mile and a half a day. It is worth while collecting the scattered sentences in which Mr. Burleigh describes this remarkable line:—

It being a single-track railway, nominal stations, for the convenience of having sidings and for taking water, are established at convenient distances apart. Nearly all the railway stations are mere num'rals. Nos. 1 to 10, for instance, indicate the stages of the journey from Wady Halfa to Abu Hamd. Beyond these stations—so-called, for they merely boast a tent or two, a little coal heap for the engines, with sometimes a watering tank for the locomotives—are usually named after the nearest riverside village, rock, cataract or native ferry crossing. The track is mostly straight, curving only here and there to avoid a hillock or mound. From end to end there is neither bridge nor culvert, though by-and-by a few such structures will be put in. On the whole, the line is well laid. For the most part the road-bed has been put down on a low bank of packed sand, there being few cuttings. The rails are of English steel, and at the highest speed of twenty-five miles an hour the carriages run as smoothly as the London and North Western expresses. From the seventy-fifth mile-post to the hundredth, the line climbs until it reaches its greatest elevation, namely, 1,600 feet. The up-grade is achieved so regularly that it is scarcely noticeable to passengers.

"INGLEES TOMMY."

Mr. Burleigh says that Fuzzy-Wuzzy revels and rejoices in "Inglees Tommy," as the Hadendowa has dubbed Mr. Atkins. Fuzzy-Wuzzy has even gone so far as to celebrate his enemy's valour in songs, a rough translation of one of which Mr. Burleigh gives. The utmost care was taken of Tommy Atkins by the Sirdar and his staff, with the result that the health of the British troops was maintained at a higher standard than at any home station. The only matter for complaint appears to have been the men's boots—a very important matter, for marching in the desert is no joke. Mr. Burleigh compares it to walking over a shingle beach. The boots were never sandproof. Many of the men had not even a pretence of a pair of decent boots, and discarded sets had often to be hunted out of the dustheaps to shoe the soldiers. No drink except water and "minerals" was allowed—"a maist uncommon experience," as a Scotch piper exclaimed, but he added: "and yet we can blaw weel eneuch still." Smuggled wine was poured upon the thirsting desert, "an awfu' waste o' guid drink" in the opinion of many woeful-eyed Tommies, who, however, appear to have greatly benefited by being deprived of their accustomed liquor. Mr. Burleigh describes the battle of Atbara more particularly, and also devotes a number of pages to a description of Kassala. The book is illustrated with a map, plans and illustrations.

LONDON, of all cities in the world, calls for an intelligent handbook. But the necessity of crowding so much material into its pages often leads to bewilderment and disappointment. The guide book which Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Cook have compiled—"London and Environs" (Darlington and Co., 5s.) is an excellent handbook. It would be easy to criticise a few minor details, but on the whole it is a brilliant piece of work—comprehensive, interesting and useful. Mrs. Cook seems to have been responsible for the general plan of the work, while her husband contributed the articles on the British Museum, the National Gallery and South Kensington. There are excellent maps, plans, and illustrations.

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO COUNT TOLSTOY.

MR. G. H. PERRIS, in his book, "Leo Tolstoy: the Grand Mujik" (Fisher Unwin, 5s.), has not attempted to write a life of the great Russian novelist and teacher. His sketch is a character sketch which is almost altogether devoted to tracing the mental and religious evolution through which Count Tolstoy has passed since childhood. For years Mr. Perris has studied Count Tolstoy's writings, and in the present volume he has condensed the essence of them within handy compass. This is a piece of work which needed doing. Life is too short for most of us to study all the voluminous writings which Count Tolstoy has penned and published for fifty years past. Whether Mr. Perris is the best-qualified person to undertake the task is another question. There is a "cock-sureness" about him which somewhat grates upon the reader. His dissertation on his ideas of "What is art," for example, might advantageously have been omitted. Whether they are right or wrong is beside the question. The value of the book depends upon Tolstoy's ideas, and not Mr. Perris's opinions.

THE GRAND MUJIK.

In Mr. Perris's opinion, Leo Tolstoy is a microcosm of the Russian people. He is the "heart of Russia," and he looks forward to the day when the people, "touched into intelligent self-consciousness, will learn to know and be all that lies in that great heart." Mr. Perris thinks that the nearest English parallel to Tolstoy is Bunyan. In many respects there can be no doubt that the religious experiences of both men were similar. Mr. Perris is by no means a blind worshipper of the "Grand Mujik," as he calls Tolstoy, as the following estimate will show:—

Tolstoy is always original, always sincere, with the originality, the sincerity, the grandeur and charm of Titanic childhood. Within the wide range of his interests he is immeasurably fertile. In this book-ridden age it is an unspeakable blessing to get one quite unsophisticated view of ultimate questions—a view virtually impossible to an Englishman. This is the perpetual marvel of the man, that fifty years of busy authorship have left him quite natural, and, without vain conceit, quite himself. The forces that make tradition may be everything to him; but tradition itself is nothing, and his summary way with the older Olympian figures is often startling, sometimes almost amusing, to the scientific historian, as well as to the student bred to class-room submissiveness. The result is not infrequent inaccuracy and injustice. Solomon, Plato, Goethe, Schopenhauer, go into this mental mill, and henceforth we see of them only some remnants required to typify what Tolstoy believes to be some special rightness or wrongness of principle, and to elicit and confirm his own ideas. Nor can he be any more just to his greater self than to these his peers. He is utterly unsentimental, unsystematic; in consequence he is incapable of a full, finished, judicial self-expression. He is fragmentary, iridescent, volcanic; now emphatic on this aspect, now on that. It is only after careful study that the unity of the perturbed career of this prophet and critic, who could never make himself a judge and legislator, is discerned.

"WHY?" AND "WHAT AFTERWARDS?"

From earliest childhood Tolstoy was troubled and perplexed by the problem of life. No sooner had he accepted one explanation than he began to discover its worthlessness. He adopted many theories and found them all wanting. We possess a record of this wandering in the Wilderness of Doubt, for Tolstoy thinks on paper. Each new revelation he hailed with joy, exclaiming, "How was it I did not understand it before?" How wicked I must have been! How happy and good I can be in the future! Quick! quick! From this very moment I must become another man and begin another life." As

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a boy scepticism almost brought him to the verge of madness. "My fondness for meditation," he says, "on abstract questions developed my meditative faculties to such a degree that I used in thinking of the simplest thing to fall into a maze, analysing my own thoughts and entirely losing sight of the question which had occupied them at the outset." Tolstoy found comfort for a time in an enthusiastic worship of an ideal of virtue and a conviction that the main purpose of life was constant improvement. He served as a soldier in the Caucasus and at Sevastopol, and made his literary reputation by his descriptions of war. He was *felicitated* on his return to St. Petersburg, but in three years he became disgusted with mankind and himself. When in this state he was deeply influenced by the philosophy of Schopenhauer. Twenty years of comparatively normal life followed. In 1860 the death of his brother threatened to bring on another crisis. In that year he wrote:—

The truth I have gathered in thirty-two years is that the situation we are placed in is terrible. . . . As soon as a man reaches a certain point of development he will see clearly that everything is folly, deceit; and the truth, which he still loves more than anything, is frightful. Of course, so long as you possess the desire of knowing and telling truth you will know and tell it. This is all that is left to me out of my moral world. This only will I do. But not in the form of your Art. Art is a lie; and I can no longer love even a beautiful lie.

Science was equally unable to help him. It might satisfy his reason; but when practical life asserted its point of view, the whole structure fell like a house of cards. Three things alone saved Count Tolstoy at this period of his life—his marriage, his farming, and literature. It was at this time he wrote "War and Peace" and "Anna Karenina."

THE MEANING OF LIFE.

In 1878, when Count Tolstoy was fifty years of age, he at last discovered a satisfying explanation to the mystery of life. In these fifty years he had travelled in a circle, and he returned to the belief of his childhood and youth. How Count Tolstoy became convinced of the "real life" he cannot himself clearly explain. What explanation he does give is contained in the following passages:—

I watched the life common to the simple, unlearned, and poor, and found . . . that throughout mankind there is a sense of the meaning of life which I had neglected and despised. The knowledge based on reason, that of the learned and wise, denies a meaning in life; and the great mass of all the rest of mankind have an unreasoning consciousness of life which gives a meaning to it. This unreasoning knowledge is the faith which I could not but reject. . . . The life of my own circle of rich and learned men not only became repulsive, but lost all meaning whatever. The life of the working classes, of those that create life, appeared to me in its true significance. I understood that this was life itself, and that the meaning given to this life was a true one, and I accepted it. . . . I renounced the life of my class, and turned to the simple labouring people around me, and the meaning they gave to life. This meaning may perhaps be expressed thus: We have all come on earth by the will of God, and God has so created man that each of us can ruin or create his soul. To save his soul he must live after God's Word; to live after God's Word he must renounce all the pleasures of life, labour, be humble, endure and be charitable to all men. This to the people is the meaning of the whole system of faith as it has come down to them.

Since that day the Count has gone forward untroubled by doubt. At first he was content with the Orthodox Church, but his reason revolted against the ceremonial. One day he listened to an unlettered peasant pilgrim who knew nothing of the doctrines of the Church. He then recognised that there was false as well as true in

the popular religion, and commenced a thorough examination of it.

THE FIVE COMMANDMENTS.

The result of this examination was the drawing up of a new set of Commandments, five instead of ten, all having the one object—"the establishment of peace among men." Tolstoy's five imperatives may be summarised as follows:—

1. Resist not evil, offend no one, bear with offences, and do yet more than is demanded; judge not, neither go to law.
2. Be chaste in all things, and quit not the wife whom you have taken.
3. Make no oath; man is altogether in the hands of the Father, and can promise nothing.
4. Make no distinction between your own countrymen and foreigners, for all men are the children of one Father.
5. Employ others as little and work for others as much as possible.

The last commandment is the Gospel of Bread-work, which, if obeyed, will bring ample reward. It, he says, "gives coherence to our acts, imparts a meaning to our lives, confers a blessing on our persons, solves all the doubts and difficulties that perplex us, and causes all the factors of our existence, including intellectual activity, science and art, to fall naturally into their proper places." In commenting upon the Tolstoyan gospel, Mr. Perris says:—

The truth is that Tolstoy's fundamentals are neither Non-Resistance, nor Labour, nor Humility, neither an Oriental nor an Occidental rule of conduct; they are two principles of universal validity, which cover the whole field of human experience—Reason and Love. It is his tremendous faith in the power of these which nerves him to propose so startling an application. His reasonings may be full of error, but, except for momentary disturbances, he is always true to reason. And Love, not pleasure, or utility, or any other proximate or merely logical test, is always the keystone of his ethic. So, too, faith is for him no refuge from thought or action, but the highest reach of those ancient instinctive vital currents that hold the goodness of the race and carry it on from age to age.

Lives of the Saints.

MR. JOHN NIMMO has now completed the republication of Mr. Baring-Gould's "Lives of the Saints." The sixteenth and last volume is entirely new. It contains two complete indexes—one of the names of the saints whose lives have been sketched, and the other of the subjects mentioned in the preceding volumes. This appendix volume also contains chapters devoted to "The Celtic Church and Its Saints" and "Brittany: Its Princes and Saints." Another portion of the book is occupied with the "Pedigrees of Saintly Families" and "A Celtic and English Calendar of Saints." It contains, besides, five maps and four illustrations. This new edition of the "Lives of the Saints" is well bound and excellently printed. It is a monumental work, which deserved the more convenient and handy form in which it has now been issued. The new edition will increase the popularity of a work which already enjoys a high reputation, and which well repays any one who takes the trouble to study its pages.

THE *New Century Review* for September largely consists of studies in literature—the Emperor Julian, Swedenborg, Emerson, Mrs. Browning, and Dickens furnishing the topic of separate articles. Mr. T. H. S. Escott bewails the disappearance during the season just over of the professional beauty. As hostess she performed a public service in those little parties where the presence of beauty was always the chief feature.

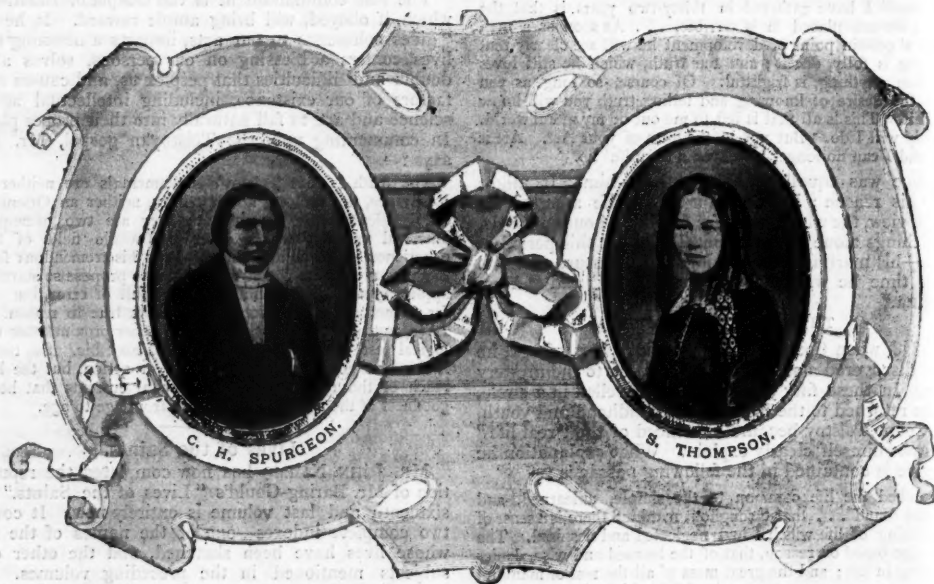
MR. SPURGEON'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.**EARLY YEARS IN LONDON.**

THE second volume of "Mr. Spurgeon's Autobiography" (Passmore and Alabaster, 10s. 6d.) cannot compare in interest with the first volume. Mr. Spurgeon's own contributions are meagre, and are completely buried in a mass of condensed reports of sermons and lengthy extracts from newspapers. As far as the general public is concerned the autobiography would be vastly improved if it were severely pruned and reduced to a fourth of its present dimensions. The second volume covers a period of six years—1854 to 1860. In these years the young country lad not only won for himself the reputation of the most popular preacher in London, but established that reputation on a firm foundation. It was an eventful period in the life of Mr. Spurgeon, one in which the man is almost altogether lost in the preacher. The

impressed either by the sermon or the preacher. She says:—

If the whole truth be told, I was not at all fascinated by the young orator's eloquence, while his countrified manner and speech excited more regret than reverence. Alas, for my vain and foolish heart! I was not spiritually-minded enough to understand his earnest presentation of the Gospel and his powerful pleading with sinners;—but the huge, black satin stock, the long, badly-trimmed hair and the blue pocket-handkerchief with white spots, which he himself has graphically described—these attracted most of my attention, and, I fear, awakened some feelings of amusement. There was only one sentence of the whole sermon which I carried away with me, and that solely on account of its quaintness, for it seemed to me an extraordinary thing for the preacher to speak of the "living stones in the Heavenly Temple perfectly joined together with the vermilion cement of Christ's blood."

Young Spurgeon could not spend much time in court-



FACSIMILES OF LOVERS' KEEPSAKES.

marvellous success which Mr. Spurgeon enjoyed as a preacher at Exeter Hall, New Park Street Chapel and the Surrey Music Hall is described in the book. The young preacher also laid the foundations of the Pastors' College, and built his Tabernacle, capable of seating five thousand persons, at a cost of £31,000, every penny of which was raised before the building was completed.

MARRIED LIFE.

The only personal touches which relieve the somewhat sombre monotony of the second volume are to be found in Mrs. Spurgeon's account of their early married life. The task was an extremely difficult one, and no doubt Mrs. Spurgeon has accomplished it to the best of her ability. The result, however, is disappointing. The letters which she prints are in no way noteworthy. Mrs. Spurgeon first met her future husband at New Park Street Chapel. She listened to his second sermon in London, but does not appear to have been much

ing, but Mrs. Spurgeon, even before her marriage, received a fair amount of training in the duties of a minister's wife. When they were engaged, Spurgeon usually came to see her on a Monday. He brought with him his sermon to be revised for the press, and while this was being done Mrs. Spurgeon "learned to be quiet and mind my own business." It was not without a struggle that the young girl recognised that she could only hope to occupy a second place in the life of the busy minister. But the struggle was brief, and she soon learned never "to assert my right to his time and attention when any service for God demanded them." "It was ever the settled purpose of my married life," she says, "that I should never hinder him in his work for the Lord, never try to keep him from fulfilling his engagements, never plead my own ill-health as a reason why he should remain at home with me."

SERMONS—PRINTED AND SPOKEN.

Before Spurgeon came to London, he usually preached three times on the Sunday and five times during the week

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THE SLOW COACH

(Reproduced from "Mr. Spurgeon's Autobiography.")



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During the first two or three years of his ministry in London he frequently preached twelve or thirteen times a week and travelled hundreds of miles by road and rail. In 1855 he preached four hundred times in all parts of the country. "I never lacked a congregation," he says, "nor have I ever gone again to any of the places where I have preached without hearing of souls converted." The printing press gave a much wider influence to Spurgeon's sermons than even his own persuasive voice. In the beginning of 1855 the weekly publication of Mr. Spurgeon's sermons was begun. They were very successful and have been issued weekly ever since. They are now in their forty-fourth year of publication, and the demand for them is as great as ever. The supply was so prolific that there are still enough discourses to last for several years longer. The secret of this immense popularity is hard to explain. Mr. Spurgeon himself said :—

"I am more astonished at the fact than any other man can possibly be, and I can see no other reason for it but this: the sermons contain the Gospel preached in plain language, and this is precisely what multitudes need beyond anything else."

Twenty thousand copies of the first volume of sermons were sold in America, and many were inserted in the Australian papers as advertisements so as to reach the men in the Bush. Numerous instances are given showing the effect these printed sermons have had in all parts of the world.

SPURGEON ANECDOTES.

There are few new anecdotes of Mr. Spurgeon included in the book. His wife relates a curious occurrence, however, which is worth quoting. One Saturday evening Spurgeon had been perplexed by the text he had chosen for his Sunday discourse. Being unable to master it he finally decided to go to bed and rise early in the morning :—

By-and-by, a wonderful thing happened. During the first dawning hours of the Sabbath, I heard him talking in his sleep, and aroused myself to listen attentively. Soon, I realised that he was going over the subject of the verse which had been so obscure to him, and was giving a clear and distinct exposition of its meaning with much force and freshness. I set myself to understand and follow all that he was saying, for I knew that if I could but seize and remember the salient points of the discourse he would have no difficulty in developing and enlarging upon them. . . . I must have been overcome with slumber just when the usual time for rising came, for he awoke with a frightened start, and, seeing the tell-tale clock, said, "Oh, wife, you said you would wake me very early, and now see the time! Oh, why did you let me sleep? What shall I do? What shall I do?" "Listen, beloved," I answered, and I told him all I had heard. "Why, that's just what I wanted!" he exclaimed. "That is the true explanation of the whole verse. And you say I preached it in my sleep?"

Mr. Spurgeon seems always to have been able to sleep well. On one occasion he slept for about thirty-six hours. He had been preaching at the Crystal Palace to 23,600 people on a Wednesday afternoon. He went to sleep on Wednesday night, and did not wake again till Friday morning.

Mr. Ruskin, Mrs. Spurgeon says, in the early days, was not only a frequent attendant at the Surrey Music Hall, but "a loving friend of her husband." On one occasion when Mr. Spurgeon was confined to his house through ill-health Mr. Ruskin visited him. Mrs. Spurgeon gives the following description of the interview :—

How well I remember the intense love and devotion displayed by Mr. Ruskin, as he threw himself on his knees by the dear patient's side and embraced him with tender affection and tears. "My brother, my dear brother," he said, "how grieved

I am to see you thus!" His sorrow and sympathy were most touching and comforting. He had brought with him two charming engravings, which still adorn the walls of one of the rooms at Westwood, and some bottles of wine of a rare vintage, which he hoped would prove a cordial to the sufferer's much-weakened frame.

THE RISE OF THE RUSSIAN NAVY.

WHEN Russophobia is once more virulent in certain quarters in England, such a book as Colonel Sir George S. Clarke's "Russia's Sea Power" (Murray, 6s.) is most welcome. Sir George Clarke is not a man who, when he thinks of Russia, loses all power of logical reasoning or rational thought. Sir George Clarke knows what he is writing about, and his book states many facts with a clearness which leaves nothing to be desired. His book, however, does not contain anything that is new or novel. He traces clearly the history of the Russian navy from its conception in the mind of Peter the Great to the present day. Of more importance is the admirable fashion in which he sets forth the fundamental facts which must govern Russia's policy and action. He points out, what is perfectly obvious, that Russia in endeavouring to reach the sea has been simply obeying the impulse of irresistible natural forces. A great nation must seek a seaboard corresponding in extent to its needs, and Russia could no more be restrained in her seaward expansion than could the United States in overflowing the Rocky Mountains in their march to the Pacific. It is only the curious inability of the British people to realise the necessities of others that blinds us to the fact that Russian expansion was as inevitable as our own.

A navy is almost as indispensable to Russia as to England. This Peter the Great clearly foresaw. But the two navies are unlike in almost every other respect. The English navy is the natural growth of a national instinct, the Russian an artificial creation. The English sailor has been trained in the death-grapple with equal navies; the Russian has only had to contend with third-rate navies, and in consequence the Russian sailor is virtually an unknown quantity. The early Russian navy was officered and commanded by Englishmen. All this is changed to-day. All the sea-going warships of the Russian fleet have been built in Russia. In 1882 a new period of naval development began in Russia which placed her fleet third among European navies. Between 1880-84 £16,445,700 were expended on the navy. Since that date naval expenditure has steadily increased. In 1880 it stood at £3,140,000; in 1890, £4,311,350; and in 1893 it had risen to £7,000,000.

The naval position of Russia is absolutely unique. Her centres of sea-power are the Gulf of Finland, the Black Sea, and the Far East. The most rudimentary knowledge of geography must enable any one to realise the difficulty of the Russian position. The distance from the Neva to Sebastopol is about 4,800 miles, and from Sebastopol to Port Arthur about 9,000 miles. Not only are the distances which separate these naval stations enormous, but the exits from the Baltic and Black Sea are cramped and easily watched, while the Suez Canal is an additional source of danger.

On the subject of Anglo-Russian relations Sir George Clarke makes some excellent observations. He points out the utter absurdity of the idea "that the inevitable expansion of a great Power, regarded as inconvenient, could be arrested by diplomatic activity in regions where Great Britain had no *locus standi* of any kind—regions which we did not desire to occupy, but which were to be kept in a state of perpetual barbarism by a

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copious use of paper." This attempt to stem the Russian advance in Central Asia by diplomatic notes baffles explanation. We treat no other nation in this extraordinary fashion, nor does Russia act towards us in the same spirit. Sir George Clarke makes this clear in a passage in which he compares English policy in regard to France and Russia:—

In the one case the claim to exclude a rival from regions which we had no intention of ever occupying has never been set up; in the other case, this claim has for many years been the dominant note of our foreign policy. The literature dealing with this subject is various, extensive and amazing. There is no record of any Russian remonstrance against the British annexation of the Punjab; but when in 1869 Russia occupied Krasnovodsk, a port on the eastern shore of the Caspian, about twelve hundred miles in a direct line from Peshawur, we are told that "the British Ambassador at St. Petersburg at once demanded explanations," and this instance is typical of the long series of diplomatic proceedings which culminate in the China papers recently published. Remonstrance against each successive step taken by Russia in regions where we have no substantial interests present or prospective appears to have grown into an established tradition. A habit once acquired escapes self-criticism, and even its humorous side may elude observation. While continuously protesting against Russian occupation of territories which we do not desire, we have since 1884 annexed or brought under our influence no less than 2,600,000 square miles of the earth's surface, increasing the sum total of British territory by about one-third.

This senseless policy has been an absolute failure. It has maintained misunderstandings, created ill-will, and provoked reprisals. Until Russia advances into a definite sphere of British influence, Sir G. Clarke truly says we have no grievance against her. His book is provided with two excellent maps—one of the Russian empire, and another of the proposed Manchurian railways.

Macaulay's History of England.

MESSRS. LONGMAN have commenced the republication of Lord Macaulay's works in a new form. This edition they have decided to call the "Albion" Macaulay. The History of England is to be issued in six volumes, two a month, four of which have now been published. The price of each volume is 3s. 6d. The "Albion Edition" of Macaulay's works promises to be the best printed and most convenient that has yet been given to the public. The type is readable, and a great improvement upon many of the editions which have already appeared. In the History, the side-headings inserted in the body of the letterpress have been omitted. This is to be regretted, for they were most useful in directing the reader to the passage he might wish to consult. In all other respects the new edition is an improvement, and is an indication that Macaulay still enjoys a large measure of popularity

BOOKS RECEIVED.

BIOGRAPHY, ETC.

- C. H. Spurgeon's Autobiography. By his Wife and Private Secretary. Vol. II. dy. 4to. 376 pp. (Passmore and Alabaster) 10/6
Rauschenbusch-Clough, Emma. Mary Wollstonecraft. med. 8vo. 234 pp. (Longmans) 7/3

ESSAYS, BELLES LETTRES, ETC.

- Burrell, Arthur. Clear Speaking and Good Reading. cr. 8vo. 164 pp. (Longmans) 2/6
Mathams, W. G. Jack, Ahoy! cap. 8vo. 192 pp. (Eason, Dublin) 6/0
McCabe, Joseph. Life in a Monastery. 1. cr. 8vo. 282 pp. (Richards) 2/0
Modern Marriage Market. By Marie Corelli, Lady Leunce, and others. cap. 8vo. 174 pp. (Hutchinson) 2/0
Newcomb, Chas. B. All's Right with the World. 1. cr. 8vo. 262 pp. (Cay and Bird) 2/0
Tolstoy, Leo. The Christian Teaching. 1. cr. 8vo. 85 pp. (H. Marshall) 2/0

FICTION.

- Black, Wm. Wild Eelin. cr. 8vo. 470 pp. (Sampson Low) 6/0
Braddon, M. E. In High Places. 1. cr. 8vo. 371 pp. (Hutchinson) 6/0
Capes, B. The Mysterious Singer. cr. 8vo. 179 pp. (Arrowsmith) 2/0
Chesney, Weatherby. The Adventures of an Engineer. cr. 8vo. 246 pp. (Bowden) 2/6
Clarke, C. M. Strong as Death. 1a. cr. 8vo. 538 pp. (Moran, Aberdeen) 6/0
Clarke, Cosmo. Soberly Tried. cr. 8vo. 166 pp. (Digby Long) 2/6
Davis, Richard Harding. The King's Jackal. cr. 8vo. 150 pp. (Heinemann) 3/6
Dunbar, Paul L. Folks from Dixie. cr. 8vo. 264 pp. (Bowden) 6/0
Gallon, Tom. Dicky Monteith. 1a. cr. 8vo. 340 pp. (Hutchinson) 3/6
Garvice, Charles. Just a Girl. cr. 8vo. 398 pp. (Bowden) 3/6
Gras, Félix. The Terror. cr. 8vo. 380 pp. (Heinemann) 6/0
Jenkinson, Arthur and Emily J. Fiona M'Iver. 1. cr. 8vo. 376 pp. (Hutchinson) 6/0
Light Side of Cricket. Edited by E. B. V. Christian. cr. 8vo. 268 pp. (Bowden) 2/6
Moran, J. J. Stories of the Irish Rebellion, 1798. cr. 8vo. 149 pp. (Moran, Aberdeen) 1/0
Norton, F. Marie. Cast Thou the First Stone. cr. 8vo. 426 pp. (Kerr, Chicago) 2/0
Sengavent. Katiebelle's Voyage. cr. 8vo. 132 pp. (Marshall, Russell) 2/6
Sheldon, C. M. In His Steps. cr. 8vo. 282 pp. (Allenson) 3/6
Tottenham, Blanche Loftus. In the Shadow of the Tree. 1. cr. 8vo. 366 pages. (Hutchinson) 6/0
Williamson, Mrs. C. N. Lady Mary of the Dark House. 1. cr. 8vo. 328 pp. (Bowden) 6/0
Wilson, A. The Light Side of Science. cr. 8vo. 237 pp. (Bowden) 2/6
— All We Like Sheep. cap. 8vo. 172 pp. (Kelvin Glen)

HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL.

- Burleigh, Bennett. Sirdar and Khalifa. med. 8vo. 306 pp. (Chapman and Hall) 12/0
Clarke, Col. Sir George S. Russia's Sea Power: Past and Present. cr. 8vo. 252 pp. (Murray) 6/0
Saint-Chair, Roland W. The Saint-Chairs of the Isles. cr. 8vo. 358 pp. (Brett, Auckland, N.Z.) 45/0

MISCELLANEOUS.

- Buchanan, Prof. Jos. R. Primitive Christianity. Vol. II. Roy. 8vo. 342 pp. (Buchanan, San Jose, California, U.S.) 2/0
Jarvis, J. W. My Home. cr. 4to. 128 pp. (Simpkin, Marshall)

NEW EDITIONS.

- Baring-Gould, Rev. S. Lives of the Saints. Vol. XVI. dy. 8vo. 412 pp. (Nimmo) net 5/0
Compton, T. Rev. John Clowes. dy. 8vo. 284 pp. (Spiers) 6/0
Froude, J. A. Oceana. cr. 8vo. 342 pp. (Longmans) 3/6
Haggard, H. Rider. Heart of the World. cr. 8vo. 318 pp. (Longmans) 3/6
Knox, John. The History of the Reformation in Scotland. dy. 8vo. 364 pp. (Black) 7/6
Longfellow, Hiawatha. cap. 8vo. 108 pp. (Dent) net 1/6
Macaulay, Lord. History of England. Vols. III. and IV. 546 pp. and 506 pp. post 8vo. (Longmans) each 2/6
Marcus Aurelius. The Golden Book. cap. 8vo. 227 pp. (Dent) net 1/6
Merriman, Hy. Seton. Flotsam. cr. 8vo. 350 pp. (Longmans) 3/6
More, Sir Thomas. Utopia. cap. 8vo. 184 pp. (Dent) net 1/6
Proctor, R. A. Light Science for Leisure Hours. cr. 8vo. 314 pp. (Longmans) 3/6
Selden, John. Table Talk. cap. 8vo. 168 pp. (Dent) net 1/6
Shelley, Percy B. Prometheus Unbound. cap. 8vo. 132 pp. (Dent) net 1/0

POETRY.

- Armenische Dichter. Translated into German by Arthur Leist. cr. 8vo. 84 pp. (E. Pierson, Dresden) 1/6
Cary, Otis. The Man Who Feared God for Nought. cr. 8vo. 84 pp. (Stock)
Manners, Robert. Cuba and Other Verses. cr. 8vo. 156 pp. (Briggs, Toronto)
Orchard, Oliver. Poems. med. 8vo. 62 pp. (University Press)
Tynan, Katherine. The Wind in the Trees. cr. 8vo. 104 pp. (Richards)

REFERENCE BOOKS.

- Brooke, Emma. Factory Laws of European Countries. dy. 8vo. 52 pp. (Richards) 2/6
Cook, E. C., and Cook, E. T. London and Environs. fcap. 8vo. cloth, with maps and illustrations. 518 pp. 5/0
Canadian Mining Manual. med. 8vo. 583 pp. (Canadian Mining Review, Ottawa)
Clark, J. W. Concise Guide to the Town and University of Cambridge. cr. 8vo. 176 pp. (Macmillan and Bowes) net 1/0
Elsden, J. V. Applied Geology (Part I.). dy. 8vo. 66 pp. (The Quarry Publishing Co.) 5/0
Moncreiff, Major G. K. Scott. The Principles of Structural Design (Part II.). med. 8vo. 320 pp. (Mackay, Chatham)
Proceedings of the Church Missionary Society for Africa and the East. dy. 8vo. 360 pp. (Church Missionary Society)
Report and Statistical Tables relating to Changes in Rates of Wages and Hours of Labour. med. 8vo. 234 pp. (Eyre and Spottiswoode)
Transactions of the Royal Society of Literature. Vol. XIX. Parts III. and IV. dy. 8vo. 254 pp. (Asher and Co.)

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

Architectural Review.—August.

Architecture and Crafts at the Royal Academy; Illustrations. "Much Ado About Nothing" at the St. James's Theatre. Continued. Illustrated. Khepr. Sir Edward Burne-Jones. H. Wilson.

Art Journal.—J. S. VIRTUE. 18. 6d. Sept.

Frontispiece:—"The Haymakers," after Birket Foster. "Velazquez Lying-in-State"; Drawing by G. R. Aylmer. St. Fillans, Perthshire. Illustrated. Julia Cartwright. With illustrations by David Small.

The Art of the Enameller and of Mr. Alex. Fisher in Particular. Illustrated. Fred Miller.

Max Cowper, Stephen Reid, and Claude Shepperson; Some Contemporary Illustrators. Illustrated. H. W. Bromhead. The Collection of Mr. Sharpley Bainbridge. Continued. Illustrated.

On the Working of Shell Cameos. Illustrated. L. Beatrice Thompson.

The Lady of Elché at the Louvre. Illustrated. K. E. Phelps.

Artist.—CONSTABLE. 18. Sept.

Frontispiece:—"Spring-Time," after R. Caldecott. Henry Ryland; Art Worker. Illustrated. F. M. Sir Walter Raleigh's House in Youghal. Illustrated. G. E. Thompson.

Some American Posters. Illustrated. S. C. de S. The Dyeing of Fabrics. Illustrated. F. Hargreaves Smith. The Conversion of the Bedroom. Illustrated. Design for Wall-Papers. Continued. Illustrated. The National Competition of Schools of Art. Illustrated.

Catholic World Magazine.—August.

Paul Henderson's Madonna. M. E. Cassidy.

Century Magazine.—Sept.

Cole's Old English Masters; John Hoppner. Illustrated. John C. Van Dyke. Gilbert Stuart's Portrait of Mrs. John Travis (Eliz. Bond). Illustrated. Chas. Henry Hart.

Chambers's Journal.—Sept.

Curiosities of Stained Glass.

Contemporary Review.—Sept.

The Likeness of Christ; a Reply to Dean Farrar. Sir Wyke Bayliss.

Sir Wyke Bayliss, in conclusion, states briefly the facts on which he relies in his "Rex Regum," and adds:—"These propositions, proved step by step from facsimiles of paintings, mosaics, cloth pictures, and engraved glass of the first century, form a chain of evidence that satisfies me of the authenticity of the likeness. Limit the use of it as you will, guard against the abuse of it if necessary, but the fact remains that the manhood of Christ was visible to men apart from His godhead. And of this fact the likeness is the record. There is no escape from this dilemma. If the likeness of Christ is fictitious, it is misleading, and the Church, in holding it before our eyes these nineteen centuries, has been inviting us to believe in and to anticipate the second appearance of a personality which we shall not only never see, but which never had any existence. I believe that the likeness of Christ must stand or fall with Christianity."

Gustave Moreau; the Modern Mind in Classical Art. C. I. Holmcs.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—Sept.

Art in the Catholic Church in America. Illustrated. Jean D'Hugo.

H. S. Bisbing; an American Cattle-Painter. Illustrated. J. M. Erwin.

Harmsworth Magazine.—August.

The Modern Miniature Craze. Illustrated. H. M. Tindall.

House.—Sept.

The Home of Mr. J. Seymour Lucas. Illustrated. Sheraton Furniture. Illustrated. Connoisseur.

Magazine of Art.—CASSELL. 18. 4d. Sept.

Frontispiece:—"Saint Cæcilia," after George Hitchcock. George Hitchcock, Painter. Illustrated. Arthur Fish.

Curious Masks among Greeks and Barbarians. Illustrated.

Chas. de Kay.

Samuel Prout; Reminiscences of an Old Painter. With Portrait. W. Collingwood.

Rugby School Art Museum. Illustrated. Thomas M. Lindsay. French Art at the Guildhall. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.

An appreciative notice of the notable collection of French pictures which has been on view for some weeks at the Guildhall. Several of the masterpieces are reproduced.

Fine Prints of the Year. Illustrated. Fred. Wedmore.

Characteristics and Peculiarities of Roger Payne, Binder. Illustrated. Miss S. T. Prideaux.

Mrs. Arthur Bell's "Life of Gainsborough." Illustrated.

The National Art Competition, 1898. Illustrated. Aymer Vallance.

Nineteenth Century.—Sept.

The Art Treasures of America. William Sharp.

"From year to year the public galleries of the United States have been enriched with masterpieces of all the modern schools, and by purchase, bequest or gift many valuable and some great pictures by the older Italian, Flemish and Spanish masters have been added to the already imposing store of national art wealth. In New York pre-eminently, but also in Boston, Washington, Philadelphia, and in other large cities, from New Orleans in the South to Chicago in the North, and from Baltimore in the East to San Francisco in the West, there is now so numerous, and, in the main, so distinguished a congregation of pictures, of all schools and periods, that the day is not only at hand, but has arrived, when the native student of art no longer needs to go abroad in order to learn the tidal reach and high-water mark in this or that nation's achievement, in this or that school's accomplishment, in this or that individual painter's work."

Pearson's Magazine.—Sept.

Pictures and Their Painters. Illustrated. Continued.

Quarto.—J. S. VIRTUE AND CO. 58. No. 4.

Egyptian Art and Its Value. Illustrated. Prof. Flinders Petrie.

The Zeit-Geist. Laurence Housman.

Butades. (Poem.) J. Bernard S. Holborn.

"Butades, of Corinth, is, by some, supposed to have invented modelling in clay by using that material to fill in the outline which his daughter had traced of her lover's shadow on the wall."

Matthew James Lawless. Illustrated. Gleeson White.

Lawless, 1837-1864, was a painter and illustrator.

Full-Page Plates:—"The Supper at Emmaus," after Rembrandt; "The Rape of the Sabine Women," after Miss E. Waugh; "Mr. Ricketts and Mr. Shannon," after Lithograph by W. Rothenstein, etc.

In the Preface, Mr. J. Bernard S. Holborn writes:—"Our goal has been reached; the fourth number is now an accomplished fact, and nothing is left us but to bid our readers adieu. . . . The pleasure of freedom battles with the sadness of farewell. Those circumstances must be unusual in which we do not feel, in some degree, a strange pathos about the word 'last.'"

Studio.—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 18. August.

The Work of James Clark. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.

"Educationally, James Clark is a power that has to be reckoned with, and we may account it fortunate that he should have had the opportunity, by his connection with the Science and Art Department, of aiding to control the tendencies of our national art teaching. The strong decorative feeling displayed in his later works is quite in accord with the trend of æsthetic effort in the present, and his plain conviction about the value of thoughtful design is well calculated to affect advantageously the younger artists who come under his supervision. He has thoroughly studied the facts of his practice and has the intelligence to see possibilities which lie beyond mere executive proficiency."

Celtic Sculpture. Illustrated. J. Romilly Allen.

Expressive "Line." Illustrated. Fred. Wedmore.

P. J. Billingham, Designer and Illustrator. Illustrated. E. B. S.

Some Decorations for a Library by Gerald Moira and F. Lynn Jenkins. Illustrated.

Bimannual Training. Illustrated. H. Bloomfield Bare.

The Future of Wood-Engraving; Letter. Arthur Comfort.

Full-Page Plates:—"Sunlight" (in Colours), after James Clark; Auto-Lithograph by F. Khnopff; "The White Peacock," after F. Jourdain, etc.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Catholic Quarterly Review.—BURNS AND OATES.
1 dollar. July.

The "Original Sources" of European History. Rev. H. T. Henry.
The Restoration of Catholicity in Geneva. Continued. T. L. L. Teeling.
Corona Spinatum. Alfred E. P. Raymond Dowling.
The Last of the Huron Missions. Richard R. Elliott.
The Catholic Church and Scholasticism. Rev. G. Tyrrell.
Catholic Missions in the Pacific. Bryan J. Clinch.
The Problem of Happiness in the Light of Ecclesiastes. Rev. A. J. Maas.
The Consecration of Churches: Its Origin, Meaning, and Rite. Rev. M. O'Riordan.
The Opportunities of Educated Catholic Women. Rev. J. T. Murphy.
Gladstone; England's Second Great Commoner. J. J. O'Shea.
Sir John T. Gilbert.

American Journal of Psychology.—TRUBNER AND CO.
1 dollar 50 cents. July.

The Institutional Activities of American Children. Henry D. Sheldon.
Dandros-Psychoses. J. O. Quantz.
The Dynamogenic Factors in Pacemaking and Competition. Norman Triplett.
Darwin's Idea of Mental Development. Marion Hamilton Carter.
The Influence of Forced Respiration on Physical and Physical Activity. Guy M. Whipple.
Preliminary Experiments in the Physiology and Psychology of Reading. Edmund B. Huey.

Antiquary.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Sept.
Ramblings of an Antiquary; Irchester and Mears-Ashby. Illustrated. Geo. Bailey.
Occurrences at Saintes, 1782-1792; From the Diary of the Abbé Legrix. Translated by T. M. Fallow.

Architectural Record.—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Sept.
Principles of Architectural Composition. Illustrated. John Beverley Robinson.
A Study of Evolution; Persistence and Reversion in Ornament Motives. Illustrated. A. D. P. Hamlin.
French Cathedrals. Illustrated. Continued. Barr Ferree.
Examples of Recent French Architecture. Illustrated.
An Architectural Experiment. Illustrated. R. A. C.
Good Things in Modern Architecture. Illustrated. Russell Sturgis.

Architectural Review.—EFFINGHAM HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 1s. August.
Santa Cruz. Illustrated. C. A. Nicholson.
On Fountains and Water Treatment. Illustrated. Concluded. A. E. Street.
Barnstable in the Early Seventeenth Century. Illustrated. O. W. Davis.
Church-Building as It is and as It might be. E. S. Prior.
The Church of St. Mary the Virgin, Oxford. Continued. Illustrated. H. Wilson.
Welby Pugin. Continued. Illustrated. P. Waterhouse.

Arena.—4, PILGRIM STREET, LUDGATE HILL. 1s. August.
The United States and the Concert of Europe. Dr. John Clark Ridpath.
The Criminal Responsibility of the Insane. Dr. F. E. Daniel.
The Misuse of Injunctions in the United States. J. W. Stillman.
The Churches and Social Questions; Manhood in the Pulpit. Rev. G. W. Buckley.
The Religious Press and Social Reforms. Rev. R. E. Bisbee.
The Church and the Masses. T. S. Loneragan.
The Proposed Federation of the Anglo-Saxon Nations. B. O. Flower.
Japanese Home: Life as contrasted with American. Chujiro Kochi.
The Extirpation of Consumption. Dr. Lincoln Cotrhan.
The American Girl; Her Faults and Her Virtues. Mrs. Rhodes Campbell.
Socrates; Philosopher, Seer, and Martyr. B. O. Flower.

Argosy.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Sept.
Sweet Mercy. Miss P. W. Roose.
The Braban Seer. Illustrated. Mrs. Isabella Fyvie Mayo.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Sept.
Reminiscences. Prince Kropotkin.
Naval Heroes.
America's Jubilee of Science. W. J. Magee.
The Intimate Correspondence of Thomas Carlyle. Chas. Townsend Copeland.
Reminiscences of an Astronomer. Continued. Prof. Simon Newcomb.
Literary Correspondence by Sidney Lanier and Bayard Taylor.

Author.—HORACE COX. 6d. August.
Literary Property; the Publishers' Draft Agreements. Symposium.
After Publication; the Fate of a Book.

Badminton Magazine.—LONGMANS. 1s. Sept.

A Chat about Herons. Illustrated. Duke of Argyll.
Reminiscences of the Rockies. Illustrated. H. Seton-Karr.
Football by an Old Rugbeian. Illustrated. E. F. T. Bennett.
Gold Coast Gossip. Illustrated. Guy Cadogan Rothery.
Caring the Grouse. Illustrated. Wm. Thompson Hall.
Cruising in Friesland. Illustrated. Christopher Davies.
Recollections of Stockbridge. Illustrated. Alfred E. T. Watson.
Cycling in Portugal. Illustrated. C. Edwardes.

Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW AND SONS. 1s. 6d. Sept.

Company-Promoting and the Public.
The Operations of the Bank of France, 1876-1877.
Life Annuities, State-aided Pensions, etc. Thomas Fatkin.

Baptist Magazine.—ALEXANDER AND SHEPHEARD. 6d. August.
The Illicit Liquor Trade on the Witwatersrand. John Stuart.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Sept.

The Company and the Individual.
The Spaniard at Home. Hannah Lynch.
On Friendships. I. A. Taylor.
Louise-Ulrique, Queen of Sweden. F. M. F. Skene.
A Pilgrimage to La Verna. Canon Rawnsley.
Confessions of a Cuban Governor.
The Looker-on.

Board of Trade Journal.—EYRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 6d. August.

Commercial Condition of Russian Poland.
Austro-Hungarian Floating Exhibition. With Map.
The Agricultural Products of Zanzibar.
The Oil Industry of Echigo, Japan.

Bookman.—(AMERICA.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cents. August.

Leopardi's Home. Illustrated. Sir Geo. Douglas.
The "Cigarette" and "Arethusa" of Stevenson's "An Inland Voyage." Illustrated.
A. T. Quiller-Couch as a Parodist.
English Novelists as Dramatists. Edward Morton.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cents. August.

Disraeli; the Man and the Minister. Illustrated. A. H. U. Colquhoun.
Swiss Life and Scenery. Illustrated. E. Fanny Jones.
The Makers of the Dominion of Canada. Illustrated. Continued. John G. Bourinot.
What I saw at Tampa, Florida. Illustrated. J. S. O'Higgins.
Our Ancient Irish Bards. Concluded. Norah M. Holland.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. Sept.
Mr. Seton-Karr on "The Best of all Lives;" Interview. Illustrated.
Raymond Blathwayt.
Some Interesting Experiences of Lady Journalists. Illustrated. Leily Bingen.
Couriers and Their Work. Illustrated. W. B. Robertson.
A Visit to the Royal College of Music. Illustrated. Frank Banfield.
From Pulp to Paper. Illustrated. Rev. Isidore Harris.
Some Surrey Seats. Illustrated. A. de Burgh.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. August.

Coal Supply, Speed, Guns and Torpedoes in Modern War. Illustrated.
Vice-Admiral P. H. Colomb.
Heavy Ordnance for Coast Defence in the United States. Illustrated.
Capt. W. H. Jaques.
The Identification of Warships, and Firing Discipline. S. W. Barnaby.
Hardening Projectiles by Gas. Illustrated. E. P. Reichhelm.
Raising Sunken Vessels. Illustrated. Capt. Jas. Bell.
Miscellaneous Torpedo Vessels. Lieut. R. C. Smith.
Some British High-Speed Engines for Electric Light and Power Stations. Illustrated. J. C. Peache.
Wm. Henry Preece. With Portrait. J. W. Curra.

Catholic World Magazine.—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. August.

Amigo Vespucci and the Italian Navigators. Illustrated. E. McAuliffe.
Gladstone and His Critics. With Portrait. Rev. George McDermot.
Loss and Gain in the Church. Rev. J. M. Kiely.
Noted Bachelors and Spinsters. Illustrated. Frances Albart Doughty.
The Liquefaction of the Blood of St. Januarius. William L. O'Connor.
A Day in Gibraltar. Illustrated. Thomas H. Houston.
A Defence of General Rosecrans. H. M. Beadle.
Gatholicity in the Philippines. Charleson Shane.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 25. 4d. Sept.
Popular Superstitions of Europe. Illustrated. Daniel G. Briston.
Incidents of the Cuban Blockade. Illustrated. Walter Russell.
The Seven Wonders of the World. Illustrated. Benj. Ide Wheeler.
Alone in Porto Rico. With Map. Edwin Emerson, Jun.
The Malay Pirates of the Philippines. Illustrated. Dean C. Worcester.
Alexis de Tocqueville and His Book on America. With Portrait. Daniel C. Gilman.
Spain and Her American Colonies. Theo. S. Woolsey.
Naushon; an Island of New England. Illustrated. Gustave Kobbé.
America, Spain, and France. Émile Ollivier.
Thoughts on American Imperialism. Carl Schurz.
Cuba; the Territory with Which We are threatened. Whitelaw Reid.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 7d. Sept.
Irish Home Industries; Point Lacs. Mary Gorges.
A Cruise in a Cruiser.
Olives and Oil-Making at Sorrento.
Prime Ministers I have known. T. H. S. Escott.
In Père Lachaise. John Stafford.
Old Age Pensions.
A Revolution in Iron-Making. Fred. A. Talbot.
New Treatment of Lockjaw. Mrs. Percy Frankland.
A Trip on the New Congo Railway. Rev. W. Holman Bentley.

Chautauquan.—KEGAN PAUL. 10s. 10d. per annum. August.
The Vitals of a Battle-Ship. Illustrated. Richard Le Fevre.
The Spaniard in the Far East. Wm. Elliot Griffiths.
Women in the Christian Ministry. Illustrated. Rev. Anna Howard Shaw.
Bird Songs of Early Summer. Illustrated. F. Schuyler Mathews.
Farm Life in Virginia. Dr. David H. Wheeler.
Music in the German Universities. Maurice Emmanuel.
Overhead Tramways. Illustrated. Henry Wysham Lantz.
The Daily Papers of Chicago. Illustrated. Le Roy Armstrong.
London Clubs. Joseph Forster.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY, SALISBURY SQUARE. 6d. Sept.
The Followers of Behā in Persia. Rev. C. H. Stileman.
Transliteration of Oriental and Other Languages. Henry Morris.
Education in Dera Ismail Khan. Rev. C. D. Fothergill.
Slave-Holding in East Africa; a Test Case.

Clergyman's Magazine.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Sept.
Chapters on the Epistle to the Ephesians. Continued. Rev. H. C. G. Moulle.
The Mosaic Account of Creation. Continued. David Livingstone.
The Characteristic Symbols of the Apocalypse. Continued. Rev. H. H. Gowen.
Medieval Preaching. Rev. W. J. Ferrar.
The Ultimate Authority for Christian Belief. Clericus Anglicanus.

Contemporary Review.—ISBISTER. 25. 6d. Sept.
The Coming of Carlism. E. J. Dillon.
Popular Church History. J. Horace Round.
The Yangtze Valley and Its Trade. Archibald Little.
Mr. Andrew Lang and the Murder of Cardinal Beaton. D. Hay Fleming.
Christian Legends of the Hebrides. A. Goodrich-Freer.
Philosophy and the Newer Sociology. Prof. Caldwell.
Englishwomen and Agriculture. Mrs. Virginia M. Crawford.
The Salvation Army; a Note of Warning. John Hollins.
New Japan and Her Constitutional Outlook. Tokiwo Yokoi.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER AND CO. 15. Sept.
The Siege of San Sebastian; a Fight for the Flag. Rev. W. H. Fitchett.
The Etchingham Letters. Continued.
Political Prison Life before 1848; In Years of Storm and Stress. Karl Blind.
Our Ride through Rupshu; Leaves from a Lady's Diary. Miss C. Bolitho.
"The Miseries of Human Life." E. V. Lucas.
Devil Fish. Frank T. Bullen.

Cornish Magazine.—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 6d. August.
A Newlyn Retrospect. Illustrated. Stanhope A. Forbes.
Sir Henry Irving's Childhood. Illustrated. Arthur Brasher.
Annals of the Smugglers of Cawsand and Mount's Bay. Illustrated. Hon. H. N. Shore and John B. Cornish.
Newquay. Illustrated. J. Henwood Thomas.

Dial.—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. July 16.
Local Colour and Eternal Truth in Literature. Wm. Cranston Lawton.
August 1.
A Year of Continental Literature. August 16.

Educational Times.—3, FARRINGTON STREET. 6d. August.
Some Schoolmasters of Fiction. Sept.
Secondary Organization; a Five Years' Discussion.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 15. August.
The Navies and Naval Construction Programme of 1898. H. W. Wilson.
The Nicaragua Canal in Its Commercial and Military Aspects. Joseph Nimmo, Jr.
Jetty Construction on the Pacific Coast. Illustrated. Gwynn A. Lyell.

Neglected Considerations in the Arrangement of Steam Piping. W. Cooper.
Efficient Methods of Finding and Keeping Shop Costs. Henry Roland.
The Heating and Sanitation of Public Institutions. Illustrated. W. N. Twelvetrees.
Fire-Resisting Construction. G. A. T. Middleton.
The High Speed Steam Yacht as a Factor in Torpedo-Boat Design. Illustrated. Continued. W. P. Stevens.
The Gold Resources of India. Wm. King and Theodore Wm. Hughes.
The Application of Alternating Currents to Electric Traction. Illustrated. Chas. H. Davis and Howard C. Forbes.

English Illustrated Magazine.—138, STRAND. 6d. Sept.
Potentates in Pinafors; Children Who have ruled the World. Illustrated. Jersey Cattle. Illustrated. J. T. Newman.
Napoleon; the Great Adventurer. Illustrated. Continued. X. Y. Z.
The Guards at Inkermann. Illustrated. Wm. Simpson.

Etude.—T. PRESSER, PHILADELPHIA. 15 cents. August.
Rusting and Rusticity. E. M. T. Dawson.
Louis Moreau Gottschalk. W. F. Gates.
Environment as an Educational Factor. H. Wickham.
Individuality in Art. H. Hollen.
Music for Piano:—Alum Leaf, by H. Scholtz; Menuetto, by P. Scharwenka; Dance Caprice, by E. Grieg.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 15. Sept.
A Study in Letter-Writing. J. Rendal Harris.
The Exclusion of Chance from the Bible. Rev. Arthur Carr.
A Historical Commentary on the Epistle to the Galatians. Continued. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
The Alphabetical Poem in Nahum. G. Buchanan Gray.
Sacramentalism the True Remedy for Sacerdotalism. Rev. P. T. Forsyth.
The Name of Names; a Criticism. Prebendary B. Whiteford.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN MARSHALL. 6d. Sept.
The Two Fundamental Principles of Ritschlianism. Rev. W. Morgan.
Immortality; a Reply to Dr. Petavel. Prof. J. Agar Best.
The Lord's Supper under a New or an Old Aspect. Rev. E. P. Boys-Smith.

Fireside.—7, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Sept.
Waterproofs; the History of Common Things. Geo. L. Apperson.
Some Well-Known Continental Chaplains. Illustrated. A Constant Tourist.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 25. 6d. Sept.
The British Record in China. Alexis Krausse.
The Original Intention of the "Monroe Doct ine." Theodore Andrea Cook.
The Sonnets of M. de Hérédia. J. C. Bailey.
Imperial Penny Postage at Last. J. Henniker Heaton.
The Spy-Mania and the Revanche Idea. Albert D. Vandam.
Take Care of the Boys. B. Paul Neuman.
An All-British, or Anglo-American, Pacific Cable. With Map. Charles Bright.

The Carlist Policy in Spain. Marquis de Ruigny and Cranston Metcalf.
Grace Cooper; a Biography. Edward H. Cooper.
Kitcheners and Khartoum. Major Arthur Griffiths.
Prince Bismarck.
Personal Recollections. William Harbutt Dawson.
The Peace of Bismarck. Diplomats.

Forum.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS. 15. 6d. August.
The Spanish War and the Equilibrium of the World. Brooks Adams.
The Anglo-American Commission. Edward Farrer.
Austria-Hungary under the Reign of Francis Joseph. Continued. Albert von Schaffe.
New Constitutional Amendments in the United States. James Schouler.
The Development of the Policy of Reciprocity in the United States. J. B. Osborne.
The Future of Great Telescopes. T. J. J. See.
America's Need of a Permanent Diplomatic Service. G. L. Rives.
How a Savage Tribe is governed. Major J. W. Powell.
The Repetition of History in the American War with Spain. S. Leonard Thurlow.
The Problem of Immortality; Some Recent Mediumistic Phenomena. Prof. J. H. Hyslop.
New Trial for Old Favourites in Literature. Prof. Brander Matthews.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—44, BOND STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Sept.
A Waship's Battery. Illustrated. Henry Harrison Lewis.
The Johnson Island Conspiracy. Illustrated. Fred. Boyd Stevenson.
The Story of Wyoming the Beautiful, Lucerne County, Pa. Illustrated. John P. Ritter.
Canoe-Cruising and the Cruising Canoe. Illustrated. F. R. Webb.
The Roman Catholics of America. Illustrated. A. P. Doyle.
The Irish People at Home. Illustrated. Katherine Tynan.

Genealogical Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 15. Sept.
"Sir John." Francis Pierrepont Barnard.
The Warwickshire Ardens. Concluded. Mrs. Charlotte Carmichael Stopes.
A Treatise on the Law concerning Names and Changes of Name.
The Lords and Marquises of Raineval in Picardy. Continued. Marquis de Ruigny and Raineval.
Royal Descent of Rev. Chaloner Greville, of La Norici, Beaumais, Anglesey.

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Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 15. Sept.

The Record of the Sikhs. F. P. Gibbon.
"The Justice of Peace His Companion; a Summary of Acts of Parliament." W. J. Ferrar.
The Angels of the Divine Comedy. C. T.
A North Sea Fishing Revolution. Walter Wood.
Tennyson the Man. C. Fisher.
The French on the Niger. F. A. Edwards.
Wayside Traffickers. C. H. Dick.
Beside the River Dove. John Hyde.
The Great White Horse of Yorkshire. Harwood Brisley.

Geographical Journal.—1, SAVILE ROW. 25. August.

On the Annual Range of Temperature in the Surface Waters of the Ocean, and Its Relation to Other Oceanographical Phenomena. With Map. Sir John Murray.
An Exploration in 1897 of Some of the Glaciers of Spitsbergen. With Illustrations and Map. Sir Martin Conway.
Mr. Fraser's Pausanias. Rev. H. F. Tozer.
Proposal for an Expedition to Sannikoff Land. Baron E. von Toll.
Russian Navigators in the Arctic Ocean in 1855-56. With Map. Col. J. Shokalsky.
United States Daily Atmospheric Survey. Willis L. Moore.
Persian Gulf Notes. Illustrated. Capt. A. W. Stiffe.

Geological Magazine.—DULAU AND CO. 15. 6d. August.

Millestroma; a Cretaceous Milleporoid Coral from Egypt. With Plate. J. W. Gregory.
Correlation of the Carboniferous Rocks of England and Scotland. With Sections. Wm. Gunn.
The Solent River. Sir Joseph Prestwich.
Submerged Terraces and River Valleys Bordering the British Isles. Prof. E. Hull.

Girl's Own Paper.—55, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Sept.

Typical Church Towers of Kent. Illustrated.
Rambles with Nature Students. Illustrated. Eliza Brightwen.

Good Words.—ISBISTER AND CO. 6d. Sept.

The Story of the Making of a Dock. Illustrated. Jas. Deas.
W. E. Gladstone on a Famous Hymn ("Rock of Ages").
Glances at South Africa. Illustrated. Concluded. Rev. John Mackenzie.
Carlisle Cathedral. Illustrated. R. S. Ferguson.
The Lives of Working Women. One of Them.

Great Thoughts.—28, HUTTON STREET, FLEET STREET. 6d. Sept.

Mrs. C. N. Williamson; Interview. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.
Village Homes for Women. Illustrated. H. B. M. Buchanan.
Col. John Hay; an American Ambassador Poet. Editor.
Things Which Impressed Me in Rome. Continued. Illustrated. Editor.
Major Arthur Griffiths on Prison Discipline; Interview. Raymond Blathwayt.
Frederick William Faber. With Portrait.

Harmsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 3d. August.

The Medical Detective and His Work. Illustrated. T. F. Manning.
Lord Alington's Quaint Hobby; The Only White Zoo in Existence. Illustrated. Alfred Arkas.
Northwich; a Disappearing Cheshire Town. Illustrated. Percy L. Parker.
Bull-Fighting; the Most Cruel Sport in the World. Illustrated. Sidney Gowing.
Famous London Door-Knockers. Illustrated.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 15. Sept.

Days in the Arctic. Illustrated. Fred. G. Jackson.
The New Fiscal Policy of the United States. Worthington C. Ford.
Social Life in the British Army. Illustrated. A British Officer.
Louis H. of Bavaria; the Romance of a Mad King. Illustrated. Rev. Alexander Mackay Smith.
Some Thoughts on the Policy of the United States. James Bryce.
The Experience of the United States in Foreign Military Expeditions. Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart.
The Turk at Home. Sidney Whitman.
W. E. Gladstone; Reminiscences, Anecdotes and an Estimate. Geo. W. Smalley.

Homiletic Review.—FUNK AND WAGNALLS, 44, FLEET STREET. 15. 3d. August.

Illustration in Preaching. Prof. Wm. Garden Blaikie.
The Use and Abuse of Competition. W. S. Lilly.
Dwight L. Moody as Preacher. Prof. Wm. C. Wilkinson.
Word Selection in the Pulpit. Rev. Jas. C. Fernald.

House.—QUEEN OFFICE. 6d. Sept.

A Vision of Marie Antoinette. Illustrated.

Humanitarian.—DUCKWORTH, 3, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 6d. Sept.

Quorsum; Poem. Sir Lewis Morris.
Through Vain Imaginations to Truth. Hypatia.
Concerning a True Nobility. Owen Hyatt.
Yearly Deaths in English Prisons. A. R. Whiteway.
Edward Bellamy and the Utopian Romance. J. A. Hobson.
Lunacy in New Zealand. F. G. Ewington.
The Religion of the "In Memoriam." Arthur Cecil Pigou.
Women in the Homeric Age. Prof. Jebb.
Old Age and Premature Death. Dr. W. Kinnear.

Idler.—J. M. DENT. 15. Sept.

Mr. Gambier Bolton; the Landseer of Photography. Illustrated. Arthur H. Lawrence.
Literary and Artistic Hampstead. Illustrated. Continued. C. K. Burrow.
The Idler at the Omar Club. Illustrated. Ernest Radford.
The French Parliament. Illustrated. Robert Machray.
Badminton and Its Associations. Illustrated. Eliz. Hodges.

International.—A. T. H. BROWER, CHICAGO. 15 cents. August.

The Chicago Board of Trade. Illustrated. H. D. Baker.
Rights and Duties of Neutrals. J. E. R. Stephens.

Irish Ecclesiastical Record.—24, NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN. 15. August.

Lourdes and the French National Pilgrimage. F. Gueroult.
The African Letters of Pope Gregory the Great. Rev. Philip Burton.
The Episcopal City of Ferns. Wm. H. Gratton Flood.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL AND SON, DUBLIN. 6d. Sept.

More Borrowed Thoughts about Style. M. R. Squirrels. Madge Blundell.

Irish Rosary.—WILLIAMS AND BUTLAND, 47, LITTLE BRITAIN, E.C. 3d. Sept.

Savonarola. Continued. Illustrated.
A Glimpse of Poland. Illustrated.
The Feast of St. Rose at Viterbo. Grace V. Christmas.

Journal of Education.—3, BROADWAY, LUDGATE HILL. 6d. Sept.

The Genesis of Geometry in the Race, and the Education of the Individual. B. Branford.
Should Boys learn Instrumental Music? C. F. Abdy Williams.

Journal of Finance.—EFFINGHAM WILSON. 15. August.

Chilian Position and Prospects. M. Nicholson.
Whitaker Wright's Wiggles. A. Still.
The Financial Outlook in Spain. Ernest E. T. Irons.
Caledonian Capital. W. J. Stevens.
Workmen's Compensation Act. Actuarius.
Finance in the United States. Alexander D. Noyes.

Journal of the Manchester Geographical Society.—5s. July.

Western Tibet. Illustrated. F. B. Shawe.
Unification of Time at Sea. Illustrated. Capt. W. Nelson Greenwood.
Ocean Rainfall by Rain-Gauge Observations at Sea. 1864-75-81. General and Special Oceans. W. G. Black.
The Musical Philosophy of Ancient Greece. R. C. Phillips.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHNER AND CO. 25. August.

Compulsory Service for Home Defence. Lieut.-Col. H. C. Boyes.
Recent Changes in the Rights and Duties of Belligerents and Neutrals according to International Law. Continued. Dr. J. Macdonell.
Two Memoranda regarding the Defences, Harbours, and Railways required by China. With Maps. Lieut.-Col. Rheinhold Wagner.

Juridical Review.—STEVENS AND HAYNES. 35. 6d. July.

Prisoners as Witnesses. Continued. J. H. A. Macdonald.
Cavelkind. Eneas J. G. Mackay.
Superfluous Land. Jas. Ferguson.
Contraband of War. J. Robertson Christie.
The Jurisprudence of Intoxication. J. F. Sutherland.
The Development of Laws. H. Hilton Brown.
Craig Jus Feudale. Continued. Geo. Law.
Estate Duty Apportionment. T. Radcliffe Jacobs.

King's Own.—MARSHALL BROS. 6d. August.

Solution of the Pentateuch Problem. Edward Rupprecht.
The Testing of the Bible. Theo. G. Pinches.
The Inspiration and Divine Authority of the Scriptures.

Knowledge.—325, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Sept.

Whale Models at the Natural History Museum. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.
The Karkinkosm or World of Crustacea. Continued. Illustrated. Rev. Thomas R. R. Stebbing.
Economic Botany. John R. Jackson.
The Astronomy of the "Canterbury Tales." E. Walter Maunder.
Insect Miners. Continued. Illustrated. Fred. Enock.

Ladies' Home Journal.—CURTIS PUBLISHING CO., PHILADELPHIA. 10 cents. Sept.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland; the Girl Who will rule a Kingdom. Illustrated. J. H. Gore.
When Louis Philippe taught School in Philadelphia. Illustrated. Camillus Phillips.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON AND CO. 6d. Sept.

Wilhelmina; the First Reigning Queen of the Netherlands. Illustrated.
The Cats of Celebrities. Illustrated. Miss Laura Alex. Smith.
With a Peep-Show in Scotland. Illustrated. Stuart Erskine.
Some Famous Sportswomen. Illustrated. Frances E. Slaughter.
A Day with the Hoppers. Illustrated. A. E. Knight.
Buckingham Palace and Its Memories. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.
The New Woman and the Old; a Reply to Sarah Grand. Lady Jeanne.

Land Magazine.—140, STRAND. 1s. August.
The Maintenance of Field Fences. S. G. Witcombe.
Thinning of Plantations. M. Ogilvy Spence.
The Manorial Treatment of Beans and Wheat in Rotation. Thos. S. Dymond.
Intensive Culture. Thos. Allen.
Early Recollections of Tenant Right Legislation. W. Lipscomb.
Duke of Marlborough; a Notable Landowner. With Portrait.
A Re-apportionment of Tithes. R. F. Parry.

Law Magazine and Review.—STEVENS AND HAYNES. 5s. August.
The Punishment of Juvenile Offenders. Chas. M. Atkinson.
Piracy in Trade Names and Descriptions. Ernest A. Jelf.
The Prisons Bill. Lord Norton.
Divorce and Jewish Law. Herbert Bentwich.
Civil Business on Circuit. Spencer L. Holland.
Mr. H. B. Irving's "Life of Judge Jeffreys." Hon. Reginald Talbot.
Stockbrokers' Right to Indemnity. Spencer Brodhurst.
Rt. Hon. Spencer Horatio Walpole.
Legal Education from a "Coach's" Point of View. H. B. Drysdale.
Woodcock and Walter G. Hart.

Leisure Hour.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Sept.
Forgotten Poets. John Dennis.
The Bond of the Universe. Illustrated. E. Walter Maunder.
Ports of the Humber. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.
Prachatitz, Bohemia; a Perfect Medieval Town of To-day. Illustrated.
Jas. Baker.
The Disaster to the *Greenland*. Dr. Wilfred Grenfell.

Library.—LIBRARY BUREAU. 1s. August.
The Library Association, 1877-1879; a Retrospect. W. H. K. Wright.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 1s. Sept.

Monarchies and Republics. Fred. M. Bird.
War Hysterics. Felix L. Oswald.
New York in the Seventies. M. E. W. Sherwood.
The Time of Reaping. Gabrielle Marie Jacobs.
On War-Songs. Frances M. Butler.
Brummel, Nash, and Fielding; Three Beaux. Frank Norman.

London Society.—31, MUSEUM STREET, BLOOMSBURY. 1s. Sept.
Some Features of the Magazines of To-day; Dress and Fashion Column.
Mrs. Stuart-Langford.
The Perennially Popular Partridge. F. G. Waters.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. Sept.
A Farmer's Year; being the Introduction to "Farming Commonplaces Book" for 1878. Rider Haggard.
An Enquiry as to Rhyme. Brander Matthews.
Mrs. Rosa Palmer; a Legend of Jamaica. F. M. Alleyne.

Lodge.—F. V. WHITE. 6d. Sept.
The Art of Marie Lloyd. Illustrated.
Transporting the Greatest Show on Earth. Illustrated. Chas. H. Jones.
Theatrical Make-Up. Illustrated. Gertrude Warden.
Crystal Palace; the Palace Beautiful. Illustrated. Jas. Cassidy.
Monte Carlo. Illustrated. A. Macneill Barbour.
Curious Patents.
The Making of a Music Hall. Illustrated. Edw. Vernon.
On Specula, or Metal Mirrors. Illustrated. L. Jessie Allen.
Italy in London. Illustrated. Phillip Gibbs.
Gen. Sir Herbert Stewart's March across the Desert from Korti to Gubat. Illustrated. Corporal-of-Horse Brooks.

Lute.—PATEY AND WILLIS. 2d. August.
Miss K. Purcell. With Portrait.
Anthem:—"Grant, We beseech Thee," by A. R. Gaul.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cents. August.
Holy Communion; Poem. W. E. Gladstone.
Personal Experiences and Observations at the Autumn Manoeuvres. Illustrated. Maj.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles.
Reminiscences of Men and Events of the American Civil War. Illustrated. Continued. Chas. A. Dana.

Sept.
The Destruction of Cervera's Fleet. Illustrated. Geo. E. Graham and W. A. M. Goode.
Gen. Custer's Last Fight as seen by Two Moon. Illustrated. Hamlin Garland.
When Mountains blow Their Heads off. Illustrated. Cleveland Moffatt.
Mary Todd Lincoln. Emily Todd Helm.
The Commercial Promise of Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines. Gzo. B. Waldron.
How the News of the War is Reported. Ray Stannard Baker.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Sept.
Two Chapters of Irish History, 1578-1778. H. F. Hall.
The Bastille. Charles Whibley.
Oxford in the Eighteenth Century. A. D. Godley.
Peabshire; the Home of the Black Dwarf. A. F. Robertson.

Madras Review.—"MINERVA PRESS" BROADWAY, MADRAS. 2 rupees. August.
Gingi; a Chapter of Maratha History. M. G. Ranade.
Voltaire; the Apostle of Modern Rationalism. K. Sundararama Aiyar.

Madras Forest Administration. Col. J. Campbell Walker.
Indian Legislative Councils, Their Constitution and Functions. Ganjan Vencataramam.
W. E. Gladstone. C. V.
Hinduism and Its Influence; a Reply. S.

Medical Magazine.—52, KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C. 1s. August.
The New Vaccination Bill.
Experiments on Living Animals; the Humanitarian Problem. Josiah Oldfield.
Hospital Reform in Scotland. T. Garrett Horder.
The Civilisation, Institutions, and Medicine of the Ancient Peruvians. Gordon Sharp.

Metaphysical Magazine.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 6d. July-August.
The Memory of Past Births. Chas. Johnston.
Christianity and Reincarnation. E. W. Keely.
Astrological Symbolism. Concluded. John Hazelrigg.
Son Kleon the Hindu. Allen R. Darrow.
The Eternal Life. Frank H. Sprague.

Missionary Review.—FUNK AND WAGNALLS. 1s. 3d. Sept.
A Great Exigency in the Work of Missions. Dr. Arthur T. Pierson.
The Uprising of the Japanese Christians against the Doshisha. Illustrated. Rev. M. L. Gordon.
Medical Missions in Persia. Illustrated. Robert E. Speer.
Medical Missions in Korea. Illustrated. Dr. C. C. Vinton.
Canteens and Christianity in the Camps. Illustrated. Rev. R. A. Torrey.

Month.—LONGMANS. 1s. Sept.
"The Making of Religion." Rev. G. Tyrell.
The High History of the Holy Graal. Edmund G. Gardner.
Religion and the Church in Mexico. C. E. Jeffery.
The Vestments of Low Mass. Rev. Herbert Thurston.
The Carmelite Martyrs of Compiègne. Countess de Courson.
In the Closing Days of Prince Charles. Continued. Miss A. Shield.

Monthly Musical Record.—AUGENER. 2d. August.
Musical Festival at Bergen. J. S. S.
Music for Piano:—"Fairy Tale," by T. Kullak; and "Mélodie," by Arnold Krug.

Monthly Packet.—A. D. INNES AND CO. 1s. Sept.
Across Two Oceans; Biological Notes. C. Parkinson.
The Growth of a Great Free Library at Frankfurt. Theodora Nowins.

Music.—(LONDON.) 185, WARDOUR STREET. 2d. August.
The Early Organs of the Middle Ages. Continued. Illustrated. K. Schlesinger.

Music.—1402, AUDITORIUM TOWER, CHICAGO. 25 cents. August.
Karl Loewe and the German Ballad. Kenyon West.
Music Study Abroad. Mary Wood Chase.
Legends of the Lyre. Catherine Feeney.
Which System of Harmony? H. J. Wrightson.
The Music of the Jews. S. L. Jacobson.

Musical Herald.—8, WARWICK LANE. 2d. Sept.
Mr. S. Filmer Rook. With Portrait.
Music in Stockholm Schools. J. Spencer Curwen.
Song in Both Notations:—"Huntsman, Rest!" by W. T. Pike.

Musical Opinion.—150, HOLBORN. 2d. August.
Music as a Popular Art. G. Hopper.
The S-mata Form. Dr. Henry Hiles.
Opera in England. Continued. J. Goddard.
The Pioneers of English Music. J. F. Rowbotham.

Sept.
Rheinberger's Organ Works. C. J. Frost.
The Pioneers of English Music. Continued. J. F. Rowbotham.
Gustav Merkel's Organ Works. Continued. J. Matthews.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. Sept.
Alfred James Hipkins. With Portrait.
Recollections. Continued. Joseph Bennett.
Amateur Critics. Herbert Thompson.
Mr. A. Hebert Brewer and Mr. S. Coleridge-Taylor. With Portraits.
Four-Part Song:—"Phillis," by C. H. H. Parry.
Chorus:—"The Challenge of Thor," by E. Elgar.

National Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. Sept.
The Morocco Question and the War. Walter B. Harris.
An Anglo-Russian Understanding? H. W. Wilson.
Letters of Captain Dreyfus to Madame Dreyfus; the Letters of an Innocent Huguenot.
A Study in School Child-en. Miss Catherine Dodd.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The Scientific Work of Lord Rayleigh. Professor Oliver Lodge.
Company-Promoting "à la Mode." W. R. Lawson.
A Lady's Impressions of the House of Commons. Grille.
French Rights in Newfoundland. P. McGrath.

Natural Science.—J. M. DENT AND CO. 1s. Sept.
Zoological Jamaica. Hubert Lyman Clark.
The Eskers of Ireland. Thomas Fitzpatrick.
The Chemistry of the Forest Leaf. P. Q. Keegan.
The Species, the Sex, and the Individual. J. T. Cunningham.
The Delimitation of the Albian and Cenomanian in France. A. J. Jaks-Browne.

Nature Notes.—ELLIOT STOCK. 21. August.

Some Notable Trees and Shrubs. W. J. C. Miller.

Naval and Military Magazine.—16, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 6d. Sept.

Gibraltar; the Story of Its Capture. Illustrated. C. Field.
The Soldier's Ration. Illustrated. T. A. Le Mesurier.
Bermuda; Our Gibraltar of the West. Illustrated. E. Mitchell.
Under the Japanese Ensign. Illustrated. Athol Forbes.
Our Volunteers a Century Ago. Illustrated. P. Sumner.
Our Merchant Navy in War. Illustrated.
Cadet Life at Sandhurst. Illustrated. G. H. Powell.
Charles Mordaunt, Earl of Peterborough. Illustrated. Lionel Jervis.

New Century Review.—KELVIN, GLEN AND CO. 6d. Sept.

Hunting of Titles and Heckling a Tartar; Reminiscences of a Professional Politician.
The Modern Romantic Ballad. Kinston Parks.
Pickwickian Studies. Continued. Percy Fitzgerald.
The Divine Idea of the World; the Interpretation of Ralph Waldo Emerson. Douglas Story.
Aurora Leigh; an Appreciation. Jas. Bell.
The Emperor Julian. W. B. Wallace.
Swedenborg and Modern Thought. Continued. Geo. Trobridge.
Personal Beauties and Professional Politicians. T. H. S. Escott.
Some Old Oxford Magazines. Horace Wyndham.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cents. August.

The American Association for the Advancement of Science. Illustrated. John Ritchie, Jr.
Stoke Poges; the Birthplace of Gray's Elegy. Illustrated. H. C. Shelley.
Old Roads in New Hampshire. Illustrated. W. H. Stone.
A New "Twice-Told Tale" by Nathaniel Hawthorne. F. B. Sinborn.
The "Scarlet Letter" and its Successors. W. C. Lawton.
The Middlesex Fells, near Boston. Illustrated. W. B. de las Casas.
Summer-Camping in the Woodland. Illustrated. Isabel C. Barrows.
The Evils of American Wooden Suburbs. Illustrated. R. C. Sturgis.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. August.

Scientific Dogma v. Dogmatic Science. Dr. M. O'Riordan.
Irish Railway Amalgamation. Chas. A. Stanvell.
Irish Primary Schools and Their Inspectors. Continued. Thomas C. Murray.
Dramatic Work of Dumas's Contemporaries. Rev. Geo. O'Neill.

Sept.
Agricultural Ireland. E. Vliebergh.
Bartholomew Teeling. Mayens de Sion.
The Birthplace of Oliver Goldsmith. Richard J. Kelly.
Echoes from the Eighteenth Century. Annie Lloyd.
W. E. Gladstone on Bishop Butler. J. C. Meredith.

New Orthodoxy.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Sept.

Rev. F. W. Robertson's Indebtedness to Channing. Rev. Morton Gledhill.
Ethical Teachings of the Chinese. Alfred Curtal Friar.
The Religious Message of Matthew Arnold. Miss J. S. Pattinson.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. Sept.

Endymion; Poem. Stephen Phillips.
What is Social Evolution? Herbert Spencer.
The Historical Method of J. A. Froude. Frederic Harrison.
A Recent Business Tour in China. C. A. Moreing.
Vitalism. Dr. John Haldane.
Paris Prisons during the Terror. H. Schütz Wilson.
Emigrant Education. George Jacob Holyoake.
The Return of the Jews to Palestine. Oswald John Simon.
An African Adventure. Arthur Baring Koe.
A Catholic's View of "Helbeck of Banisdale." Father Clarke.
Unparliamentary Expressions. Michael MacDonagh.
The New American Imperialism. Edward Dicey, C.B.
What was Primitive Christianity? W. S. Lilly.

Nonconformist Musical Journal.—44, FLEET STREET. 2d. Sept.

Music at Dunblane Cathedral.
The Influence of Sacerdotalism upon Church Music. Sebastian.
Anthem:—"Sing Aloud unto God," by A. W. Fletcher.

North American Review.—W. M. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. August.

What the Unionists have done for Ireland. T. W. Russell.
Shakespeare in 1898. Edmund Gosse.
The Great Lakes and American Commercial Supremacy. John Foord.
The Anglo-American Joint High Commission. A Canadian Liberal.
The United States Senate. W. A. Peffer.
The Abdication of Man. Elizabeth Bisland.
Zionism. Dr. H. Pereira Mendes.
Graveyards as a Menace to the Commonwealth. L. Windmuller.
The English-speaking Brotherhood. Prof. C. Waldstein.
Distant Possessions. Andrew Carnegie.
The Efficacy of Prayer in the Light of Evolution. Rev. W. Battershall.

Organist and Choirmaster.—3, BERNERS STREET. 3d. August.

The Organ in York Minster. A. E. Chapman.
"Te Deum Laudamus," by Guy Michell.

Our Day.—153, LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO. 25 cents. July

Governor James A. Mount; Interview. Illustrated. Geo. T. B. Davis.
History's Indictment Against Spain. Dr. Cyrus K. Adams.
Is Territorial Expansion Desirable? Ex-President Grover Cleveland and General Grosvenor.

Outing.—5, BREAM'S BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE. 25 cents. August.

How to Get Out of Trouble in Golf. Illustrated. Willis Tucker.
Up to the Catskills Awheel. Illustrated. A. H. Godfrey.
The Sporting Clubs of the Adirondacks. Illustrated. Seavor Asbury Miller.
The Borzoi or Russian Wolfhound. Illustrated. H. W. Huntingdon.
Golf on the Seaboard. Illustrated. Hugh FitzPatrick.
Camping in Comfort. With Diagrams. H. A. Hill.

Overland Monthly.—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cents. August.

Yosemite in a Dry Year. Illustrated. Chas. S. Greene.
The Mazama's Outing at Mount Rainier. Illustrated. J. Peak Montgomery.
The Romantic Life of Thomas Trenor. Illustrated. A. H. Trenor McAllister.
Gold in the Philippines. H. G. Hanks.
The Present Political Outlook in California. Continued. Franklin K. Lane.
The War between Spain and the United States. Continued. Illustrated. Earle Ashley Walcott.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, CHANCING CROSS ROAD. 1s. Sept.

Dalkeith Palace. Illustrated. Lord Henry Scott.
The Real "Mark Twain." Illustrated. Carlyle Synthe.
An Anglo-American Alliance. Sir C. W. Dilke.
A Day of My Life at Cambridge. Illustrated. Marcus Dods.
Ranging the Dykes. "A Son of the Marshes."
A Modern Battle. H. H. Hughes-Hallett.
Crime. Continued. With Diagrams. J. Holt Schooling.
South London; the Show-Folk. Illustrated. Sir Walter Besant.
Cockling in Morecambe Bay. Illustrated. Miss A. M. Wakefield.

Parents' Review.—28, VICTORIA STREET. 6d. August.

Co-Education of the Sexes. M. Garrod.
Nature Work at the House of Education. H. D. Geldart.
The Direction of the Will. Miss Mason.
The Tree of Knowledge and the Tree of Life. T. G. Roope.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Sept.

Ben Nevis; Snowed-up in June. Illustrated.
From Reading to Paris in a House-Boat. Illustrated. Walton Adams.
Liquid Air. Illustrated. Chas. E. Tripler.
Ourselves versus the World. Illustrated. J. Holt Schooling.
How Criminals are Identified. Illustrated. Tighe Hopkins.
Wire-Walking. Illustrated. Austin Fryers.

Physical Review.—MACMILLAN. 50 cents. July.

On the Relation between Pressure, Current, and Luminosity of the Spectra of Pure Gases in Vacuum Tubes. Ervin S. Ferry.
Ballistic Galvanometry with a Counter-Twisted Torsion System. C. Barus.
An Application of Interference Methods to a Study of the Changes produced in Metals by Magnetization. J. S. Stevens.
An Harmonic Analyzer. J. N. Le Conte.
A Quantitative Study of the High Frequency Induction Coil. W. P. Boynton.

Poet-Lore.—GAY AND BIRD. 6s. cents. July.

The Old Quarrel between Poetry and Philosophy. Dr. R. M. Wenley.
The Poetry of Brick. Arthur Bacon Ruhl.
Shelley and Godwin. William G. Kingsland.
Browning's "Statue and the Bust" a Parable. Prentiss Cummings.
Are the Rhymed Lines in "Othello" Shakespeare's? and Was Malvolio a Puritan? Dr. W. J. Rolfe.
The Artistic Devices of Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner." Eleanor P. Hammond.

Positivist Review.—WILLIAM REEVES. 3d. Sept.

Bismarck. Edw. Spencer Beesly.
The American Crusade. Edw. Spencer Beesly.
Statue of Auguste Comte. Frederic Harrison.

Practical Teacher.—33, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. August.

Mrs. Louisa Walker, Fleet Road Board School; a Well-known Teacher at Work.
The Homes of Pestalozzi and Froebel.

Public School Magazine.—131, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. Sept.

Durham School. Illustrated. Old Dunelmian.
The Schools at Bisleigh. Illustrated.
Christ's Hospital; Relics of an Ancient School. Illustrated. Francis Arthur Jones.
Cricket; Twelve Years of the Westminster v. Charterhouse Match. Harold Macfarlane.

Quarto.—J. S. VIRTUE AND CO. 5s. No. 4.

Daniel Defoe. F. York Powell.
Aristophanes. Prof. Arthur Platt.
Song:—"Hark! Hark! the Lark," by J. S. Morrat.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. Sept.

Among the Kentish Hop-Pickers. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.
Some Historic Pulpits. Illustrated. E. Clarke.
St. Andrews; a City of the North. Illustrated. Chas. W. Boyd.
A Talk with a Pavement Artist. Illustrated. Harry Davies.

Railway Magazine.—79, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. Sept.
Mr. Geo. Bolland Newton. Interview. Illustrated. G. A. Sekon.
From Cattle Truck to Vestibule Palace Car. Illustrated. D. T. Timius.
State Railways of Denmark. Illustrated. J. Pearson Pattinson.
Another Chapter of Accidents. Illustrated. A. B. Berry.
The Cork and Muskerry Light Railway. Illustrated. J. P. O'Keefe.
A Glimpse of the Great Eastern Railway's Mail and Other Continental
Routes. Illustrated. H. M. Oddie.
Types of Steel Bridge Floors: Timber and Modern Trough Floors.
Continued. Illustrated. J. F. Conradi.
On the Methods employed by the Locomotive Carriage and Waggon Department
for testing Metals. Illustrated. J. B. Corrie.
Humours of the "General Railway Classification." Illustrated.
C. Chauncy.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA.) 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK.
25 cents. August.

The Battle with Cervera's Fleet off Santiago. Illustrated. Winston Churchill.
The Siege and Capture of Santiago. With Map and Illustrations. John A. Church.
The Eastern Squadron and Commodore Watson. Illustrated. Park Benjamin.
The Present Problems and Politics of France. Illustrated. Baron Pierre de Coubertin.
Spanish Traits and the New World. Sylvester Baxter.

Saint Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 2s. Sept.
The Voyage of the *Oregon*. Illustrated. Tudor Jenks.
The Gun-Foundry at Washington, D.C. Illustrated. R.
Photography: Its Marvels. Illustrated. Eliz. Flint Wade.

School Music Review.—NOVELLO. 1rd. Sept.
School Music in the United States.
Songs in Both Notations:—"The Angel of the Rain," by R. Rogers;
"We be Three Poor Mariners"; "Annie of Tharaw"; "The Meeting
of the Waters," etc.

Science Gossip.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. August.
Maltese Caves and Their Fauna. Illustrated. John H. Cooke.
Armature of Helicoid Landshells. Continued. Illustrated. G. K. Gude.
Origin of Species in Insects. Continued. J. W. Tutt.
British Infusoria; Ciliata Holotricha. Illustrated. Continued. E. H. J. Schuster.

Sept.
Maltese Caves and Their Fauna. Illustrated. Continued. John H. Cooke.
British Infusoria; Ciliata Holotricha. Illustrated. Continued. E. H. J. Schuster.
Armature of Helicoid Landshells. Illustrated. Continued. G. K. Gude.
Origin of Species in Insects. Continued. J. W. Tutt.

Scots Magazine.—HOULSTON, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. August.
Rev. Jas. Smith's "Divine Drama of History and Civilisation." Kenneth Mathieson.
The Home and Haunts of David Gray. Jas. H. Young.
Mount Melville.
The Lairds of Sir Walter Scott. Thomas Dugcan.
Music-Halls: Their Rationale and Reason d'Etre. Rev. J. Hudson.
Ardbrannan Mount, Bute, and its Literary Recluse. Delta MacLear.
Ladies' Clubs in London. A. Shurner.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—E. STANFORD. 1s. 6d. August.
Rockall. With Map. Miller Christy.
Recent Hydrographic Research in the North and Baltic Seas.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. Sept.
The Rough Riders' Fight at Guasimas, Cuba. Illustrated. Richard H. Davis.
A Wounded Correspondent's Recollections of Guasimas. Illustrated. Edward Marshall.
How the Spanish fought at Caney, Cuba. Illustrated. Joseph E. Chamberlain.
An Artist at El Poso, Cuba. Howard C. Christy.
Life on American Battleships: a War-Ship Community. Illustrated. W. J. Henderson.
The Workers of the American West. Continued. Illustrated. Walter A. Wyckoff.
The Story of the American Revolution. Continued. With Map and Illustrations. Henry C. Lodge.
The Jungfrau Railway. With Map and Illustrations. Edgar R. Dawson.

Strad.—186, FLEET STREET. 2d. Sept.
Antonius Stradivarius. With Portrait. Continued. H. Petherick.
Jean Baptiste Vuillaume. Dr. T. L. Phipson.

Strand Magazine.—SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 1s. Sept.
The Ascent of Aconcagua. Illustrated. E. A. Fitzgerald.
Curious Fences. Illustrated. Thomas E. Curtis.
A Sheep-Dog Competition. Illustrated. J. W. Smith.
Picturesque People in Clay, Wood and Shell. Illustrated. Geo. Harper.
The Pleasure Telephone. Illustrated. Arthur Mae.
Triplets. Illustrated. Albert Thomas.

Strand Musical Magazine.—34, NEW BOND STREET. 6d. Sept.
The Nibelungen-Ring in London. Illustrated. G. H. C.
Niccolo Paganini. Illustrated.

Harrow School Musical Society. Illustrated. G. F. Ogilvie.
Songs:—"Sundown," by E. Grieg; "The Promised Land," by F. L. Moir;
"I miss Thee," by A. Harvey; "Croon, Croon," by G. Howard, &c.
Piano Pieces: "The Pinewood," by A. Somervell; Tyrolenne, by F. Bendel, &c.
For Violin and Piano:—"Air Suedois," by G. Papini.

Sunday at Home.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Sept.
Prof. Schick's Models of the Temple. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.
Prehistoric Men; Some Special Points. Illustrated. Continued. Sir Wm. Dawson.
New Italy; Cavour in Piedmont. Illustrated. Rev. H. J. Piggott.
The Kaswick Convention. Illustrated. Rev. C. H. Irwin.
The Religion of a North-American "Messiah." Illustrated. R. A. Gregory.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. Sept.
A Sunday among the Zulus. Miss A. Werner.
"Praise God Barebones;" Preacher. With Portrait. H. A. Glass.
Quakers: a Vanished Race. J. Daine Hilton.
Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands. Illustrated. A Dutchwoman.
Bismarck: the Iron Chancellor. Illustrated. Elsa D'Esterre-Keeling.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Sept.
Frederic Harvey; Earl and Bishop.
The Battle of Luthen. Fred. Dixon.
Pope and Horace. W. H. Williams.
The Early Homes of William and Gulielma Penn.
St. Frond de Périgaux and the Beginning of French Gothic. John C. Paget.

Temple Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Sept.
The Modern Young Man. Sarah Grand.
Joseph Hocking at Home; Interview. Illustrated. A.
Last Resting-Places. Illustrated.
Tunbridge Wells; a Southern Health Resort. Illustrated. H.

Theosophical Review.—26, CHARING CROSS. 1s. August.
The Sibil and Her Oracles. Continued. G. R. S. Mead.
The Modern Divining Rod. Mrs. Hooper.
The Christian Theosophist. Continued. Alex. Fullerton.
The Great Origination as taught by Buddha. Continued. J. C. Chatterji.
Problems of Religion. Annie Besant.
The Frates Lucis; the Order of the Knights and Brothers of Light.
Mrs. Cooper-Oakley.

Travel.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. August.
Chinese Experiences; Our World's Cycling Commission. Illustrated.
John Foster Fraser and Others.
H. W. Seton-Karr on Hunting the Lion and Rhinoceros; Interview.
Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.
A Holiday Ramble in Alsace. Illustrated. Frank Hopps.
The North Coast of England. Illustrated. Chas. H. Grinling.

United Service Magazine.—73, CHARING CROSS. 2s. Sept.
Admiral Alexander Viscount Bridport. Gen. Viscount Bridport and Hon. A. Nelson Hood.
A Word for the Privateer. W. G. F. Hunt.
Crimping British Crews Abroad. A Commander R.N.
Some American Admirals and a Few Other Sailors. Charles Sidney Clark.
The Armies of China. Edward Harper Parker.
The Russian Army. Continued. Oswald Kuylenstierna.
The Recruit and His Physical Training. Surgeon-Capt. J. Will.
Musketry and Tactics. Capt. Stewart Murray.
Canteen Management. Major H. A. Walsh.

Werner's Magazine.—103, EAST SIXTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. August.
Music Teachers' National Convention at New York.
Musical Instruments and Instrumental Music. F. Reddall.
James E. Mardoch. Concluded. J. R. Scott.
Physical Training. E. M. Hartwell.

Westminster Review.—F. WARNE. 2s. 6d. Sept.
The Liberal Party and the Death of W. E. Gladstone; Burying Caesar—and After. A True Liberal.
The Part of Women in Local Administration. Continued. Ignota.
The History of the Forms and Migrations of the Signs of the Cross and the Su Astika. Continued. J. F. Hewitt.
Curious American Legends among the Australian Aborigines. Oliphant Smeaton.
What to do with Our Juvenile Paupers. Haguch.
Suzerainty over the Transvaal. Archer M. White.
Strike of Colliers in South Wales. An Onlooker.
Sarah Bernhardt; a Monogram. Henry Melancthon Strong.
A Few More Words on Dogs. J. Hudson.
Religious Doctrine not Theological Creed. Chas. Ford.
The Dangers of Ritualism. Giovanni Della Vecchia.

Wide World Magazine.—SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 6d. Sept.
Some Curiosities of Tiger-Hunting. Illustrated. Col. G. H. Trevor.
Skilboing; a Leap of a Hundred and Twenty Feet. Illustrated. Mrs. Alec Tweedie.
Picturesque Petroleum Wells. Illustrated. George Humphrey.
Humours of Mountain-Climbing. Illustrated. Walter Barrow.
In the Bat Caves with a Camera. Illustrated. T. A. Coward.
Forest Fires. Illustrated. Warren Cooper.
A Zulu Wedding. Illustrated. Jas. Cassidy.
The Romance of the Mission Field. Continued. Illustrated. Fred Burns.
Cradles. Illustrated. Florence E. Burnley and Kathleen Schlesinger.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK AND CO. 6d. Sept.

Soldiers on Cycles. Illustrated. Frank Orwell.
The Other Side of the Moon. Illustrated. Walter G. Bell.
The Duke of Argyle and His Highland Home. Illustrated. Archibald
Cronwell and H. C. Shelley.
With Nansen in the North. Continued. Illustrated. Lieut. Hjalmar
Johansen.
Teaching Children Housekeeping. Illustrated. Alice Stronach.
Sir Algernon Peyton's Coach Whips. Illustrated. Basil Tozer.
The Gloucester Music Festival. Illustrated. F. Klickmann.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Sept.

The Countess of Aberdeen. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.
Mr. Geo. Curzon and Sir Edward Grey. Illustrated. A Parliamentary
Hand.
Jean de Reszke. Illustrated. C. B.

Yale Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 75 cents. August.

The Present Status of Cotton and Cotton Manufacturing in the United
States. Edw. Atkinson.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Allgemeine Konservative Monatsschrift.—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. August.

Hindrances to the Development of Moral Force. M. von Nathusius.
Albert Knapp. A. Schüler.
Women in the Light of Ibsen's Dramas. Concluded. J. Malchow.
Music in Berlin. B. Horwitz.

Alte und Neue Welt.—BENZIGER, EINSIEDELN. 50 Pf. Hft 12.

Abbas Herrad of Landsberg and the "Hortus Deliciarum." Illustrated.
Gabriel Meier.
The History of Coffee. Karl Reinert.
Krefeld. Illustrated. C. Steinhäuser.

Dahlem.—POSTSTRASSE 9, LEIPZIG. 2 Marks per qr. July 30.

Pictures of the Slums. A. G.
In the Footsteps of Adalbert Stifter in Bohemia. Illustrated. Dr. H.
Luthmer.

August 6.
The First Hohenzollerns in Jerusalem. P. Titzze.

Cycles and Carrier-Pigeons in War. F. Hugo.

Berlin Bridges. Illustrated. H. von Spielberg.

August 13.
Prince Bismarck. Illustrated.

August 20.
Prince Bismarck.

The Origin of Matches. M. Allihn.

Coburg and Its Fortress. Illustrated. A. Trinius.

August 27.
A German Gardener at Friedrichsruh. Ernst Müller.

Damascus. Illustrated. Ernst von Hesse-Wartegg.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Hft 15.

Krefeld. Illustrated. P. Lerch.

Peasant Theatres in Swabia. J. Lautenbacher.

Bishop Willi of Limburg. With Portrait.

Heft 16.
Amateur Photography. F. Frölich.

Life on the Field. Flodatto.

Xante and the Church of St. Victor. Illustrated. F. Goebel.

The Migration of Birds. P. Friedrich

Mount Sinai. P. Saul.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. August.

Conversations with Gladstone and Some Unpublished Letters. Spiridon
Gopcevic.

The Influence of Physics on Science and Public Life. F. Kohlrausch.

Ernst Renan. Continued. Prof. Maurice Vernes.

The Anglo-Saxon (Celtic?) and Germanic Alliance. M. von Brandt.

Old and New Views on the Origin of Life. Prof. O. Loew.

The Perpetuation of the Biblical Law through the Talmud. M. Lazarus.

Count Herbert Bismarck. H. von Foschinger.

In the West Indies. P. Bigelow.

The Insult to Bernadotte in Vienna, 1798. Major-Gen. Anspitz.

The Spanish Dynasty, the Queen-Regent, and the Court. Emilia Pardo
Bazán.

Hoffmann von Fallersleben and Leocadia von Nimptsch at Jäschkowitz.
H. Meisner.

The Strategic Significance of Gibraltar. R. von Bieberstein.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBRÜDER PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. August.

The Latest Inquiries on Modern Philosophy. F. Paulsen.

Athen in the Zenith of Its Power. G. Busolt.

Baden and Julius Jolly. Continued. A. Hausrath.

The Prussian Court, 1822-1826. Concluded. A. von Boguslawski.

Friedrich Felix von Behr-Schmoldow. G. von Bunsen.

Railways and Finance in France. G. Blondel.

Gartenlaub.—ERNST KEIL'S NACHF., LEIPZIG. 50 Pf. Hft 8.

A Day at the Newspaper Post in Berlin. W. Berdrow.

The Dolls' Show at Newwid. Illustrated. M. Schäfer.

The Gypsy Moth (Insect Pest) in Massachusetts. Illustrated. Prof.
Pabst.

The Essay of Malthus; a Centennial Review. Frank A. Fetter.
Some Economic Consequences of the Liberation of Cuba. G. Kingsley
Olmsted.
Labour Crises and Their Periods in the United States. Henry W. Farnam.
Ancient and Modern Hindu Guilds. E. Washburn Hopkins.

Young Man.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Sept.

Mr. David Devant on the Art of Conjuring; Interview. Illustrated.
Wellesley Pain.
A Pilgrimage of the Rhine; a Cycling Tour. Illustrated. Rev. J. W.
Bowman.
Rev. W. H. Fitchett; Character Sketch. With Portrait.

Young Woman.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Sept.

The Girl-Workers of London; the Costumière. Illustrated.
The Humours of Holidays. Mrs. Howe.
Miss Lillias Campbell Davidson; Interview. With Portrait. A.
A Letter to Mrs. Humphry Ward. Deas Cromarty.

Naval Reminiscences. W. Jordan.

Nervous Diseases and Their Treatment. Dr. O. Dornblüth.

The Zürich Museum. Illustrated. A. K.

Marie von Ebner-Eschenbach. Illustrated. M. Necker.

Superstition and Crime. Dr. H. Gross.

Egyptian Reminiscences. Illustrated. M. Cyth.

Gesellschaft.—H. HAACKE, LEIPZIG. 75 Pf. Hft 15.

Henri de Régnier. With Portrait. F. von Oppeln-Bronikowski.

The Socialist Movement in France. Concluded. A. Hamon.

Berlin Art Exhibition. Continued. E. Reichel.

Heft 16.
Max Stirner. A. Goldschmidt.

Ibsen. Baroness Falke.

Hamburg Art. Arthur Seidl.

Neue Deutsche Rundschau.—S. FISCHER, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. August.

Criminal Anthropology and Its Latest Development. Dr. H. Kurella.

Modern Landscape-Painting. M. Osborn.

Mount Sinai. Concluded. M. Verworm.

Paris, 1838. H. Albert.

Nord und Süd.—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, Breslau. 2 Mks. August.

Arthur Schnitzler. With Portrait. H. Benzmann.

Madame Geoffrin's Travels in Poland, 1766-1767. Pierre de Ségur

What is the Destiny of Man on Earth? K. Biedermann.

Chinese Music and Poetry. J. Gebeschus.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—GEORG STILKE, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. August.

General von Goben. Dr. Emil Daniels.

International Aid in Penology. Dr. Hugo Meyer.

Napoleon's Plans for landing in England, 1803-5. Dr. G. Roloff.

Pan-Celtism in Great Britain and Ireland. Continued. Dr. H. Zimmer.

Knut Hamsun. Dr. M. Lorenz.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per annum. August.

Dr. Ludwig Gumplowicz's Latest Work on Government. V. Cathrein.

Did Ancient Rome persecute the Christians? Concluded. C. A. Kneller.

The Poetry of the Church Hours of Prayer in the Middle Ages. C. Blume.

The Catholic History of Servia. D. Rattinger.

Cave Animals. Concluded. C. Wasmann.

Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Hft 1.

Italy. Illustrated. R. Voss.

Paris Theatres. Bernhardine Schulze-Smidt.

Early Morning at Munich. Illustrated. B. Rauchenecker.

The Paris Exhibition in 1900. G. Franke.

Singing Birds. Illustrated. G. Heick.

An Engineer in Egypt. M. Cyth.

Klondike. Illustrated. O. Zahn.

Railway Dining Cars. A. O. Klaußmann.

Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—BIELEFELD. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. August.

Würzburg Castle. Illustrated. C. Gurliß.

Santiago and Harbour Defence. With Plan. G. Wislicenus.

A Summer Voyage to the Shetland Isles. Illustrated. R. Fuchs.

Behind the Curtain at Monte Carlo. Illustrated. A. Holzbock.

Pictures of a Small Town in Ancient Egypt. Illustrated. Prof. G.
Steindorff.

Vom Fels zum Meer.—UNION-DEUTSCHE-VERLAGSGESELLSCHAFT, STUTTGART. 75 Pf. Hft. 25.

Prince Bismarck. Illustrated.

The National Gallery in London. Continued. Illustrated.

The Hygiene of Sports. Continued. Dr. F. Ranzow.

Yachting. Illustrated. M. von Wedderkop.

Hans Pinggera, Ortler Guide. Illustrated. G. Klitscher.

Die Zeit.—GÜNTHERGASSE 1, VIENNA IX./3. 50 Pf. July 30.
The Dreyfus Case. B. Björnson.
Madame Condorcet. Dr. H. Liebermann.
August 6.
Prince Bismarck. H. von Gerlach.
The Dreyfus Case. Pollex.
Dr. Alfred Julius Becher. Dr. Bruno von Frankl-Hochwart.
August 13.
The Dynasty Question in Spain. A. Tejero.

The Woman Movement in India and Pundita Ramabai. F. Pastow.
Dr. Becher. Continued.

The Reform Movement in China. E. Oppert.
Dr. Becher. Continued.
Höriz. A. Gold.

Dr. Becher. Concluded.
Japanese Art. A. Haentler.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—13, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.
20s. per annum. August.
The Public Libraries of the United States. Albert Schinz.
Water-Colour Painting. Aug. Gardon.
Scenes of Russian Life. A. N. Gontschareff.
Edouard Sayons. Louis Léger.
The American People in Fiction. Concluded. Mme. Mary Bigot.
A Boating Expedition on the Salado. Continued. Th. Chapuis.
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The Annual Meeting of the Société d'Economie Sociale; Report.

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HOW TO MAKE PERIODICALS MORE ACCESSIBLE.

THE article on the proposed plan of collecting and supplying to subscribers magazine articles on special subjects, which was published in last month's REVIEW OF REVIEWS, has called forth some interesting letters from the more studious of our readers.

There are, of course, several difficulties connected with the scheme. A half-crown review containing five articles might perhaps be divided into five parts, to be distributed at sixpence each, plus postage, if there was a certainty of five subscribers each requiring a different article from it. On the other hand, there might be a run on one special article which would necessitate the purchase of a large number of reviews in order to supply copies of that one article to the subscribers asking for it. The charges for articles must, therefore, be regulated by the demand, but were the plan widely accepted, the articles could be supplied at a much less price than the cost of the periodicals in which they appear.

A magazine editor, anxious to procure everything that appears in the periodicals on his special subject, and knowing that articles rarely end on the left-hand side of the page, asks how this difficulty will be met. This trouble, too, has been foreseen. So long as articles are not printed on separate sheets to make extraction easy, and are not arranged so as to end on the left side of the page, the most obvious thing to be done is to type out the last page on a sheet of paper of the same size as the pages of the review from which the article is extracted, and fasten the pages carefully and neatly together. In the case of single articles a cover with the title, name of the author, &c., should also be provided.

In reference to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS' proposal, the *Academy* says:—

Mr. Stead returns to an idea which he broached some time ago, that of establishing a system by which single articles in the magazines could be supplied in the same manner as a press-cutting agency supplies notices. He would supply the articles at the same cost, or less if possible, as the magazines in which they appear. That is to say, he would do the search work, and save the student's time and space, and give him an orderly set of articles on his favourite subject, which he might bind in a convenient volume. The idea seems to us a good one, and we hope it will be advanced beyond the stage of "tentative proposal" at which it now stands.

The *Globe* also approves of the idea:—

Apropos of magazine literature, there is certainly good sense in the "tentative proposal" which Mr. Stead puts forward for making it more generally useful to students. Mr. Stead suggests a system by which single articles might be supplied to persons interested in special subjects. The cost of each article would probably not be less than the cost of the magazine containing it, but the subscriber would be sure of getting what he wanted from all sources. He would be saved all the trouble of search and purchase, and Mr. Stead would be, in effect, his waste-paper buyer into the bargain. The idea seems worth consideration.

A MAGAZINE CLUB AND READING-ROOM.

In conclusion, the following letter from Mr. W. G. Dickson, who proposes the establishment of a Magazine Club and Reading-Room, may be added:—

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, with its immense circulation, is really, as one may say, an elaborate Guide to the Magazines month by month, but the Book to which the Guide refers—that is, the magazines and reviews, *en bloc*—is not, so far as the writer is aware, available for consultation or perusal, except on the prohibitive terms of buying all the magazines each month.

Let any one take the Table of Contents at the end of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS any month at random, and mark all the articles there set out in the magazines, which he would like to read, if opportunity served; and he will probably find, as the writer has done, that the cost of the different periodicals in which they appear is from 10s. to 15s. in any one month.

I now propose to supply the want to which this points by establishing—on a modest scale at first—a "Magazine Club and Reading Room," at a subscription for the year, say, of 10s. 6d., where all the Magazines and Reviews referred to in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS may be consulted and perused by either sex, exactly as in a club—if sufficient support be promised to justify the venture.

The rooms would be in a central position, say near the Temple, and should sufficient support be received, it is intended to develop the idea largely, and make the Club a centre and reading room for people shopping in town, or wishing to meet their friends, due precautions being taken that those joining shall be of satisfactory standing and position.

If those interested will be kind enough to send their names and addresses, and get their friends to do the same, to Mr. W. G. Dickson, care of Mr. W. T. Stead, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, Strand, London, W.C., in sufficient numbers, the scheme will be put into execution forthwith.

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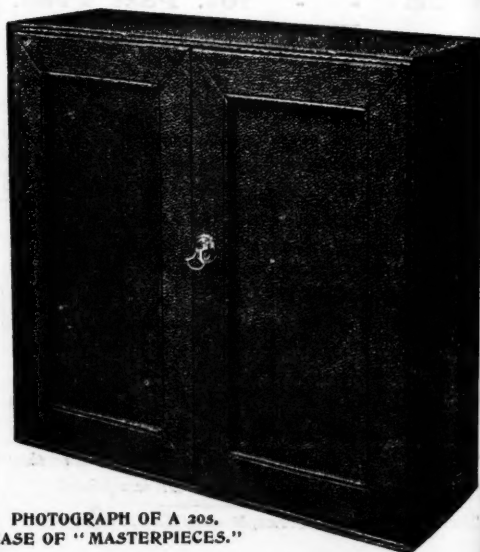
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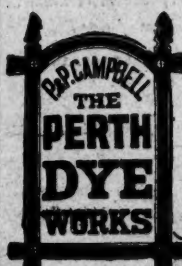
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